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HISTORY

OF

WORCESTER

Massachusetts

IN THE

WAR OF THE REBELLION.

BY

ABIJAH P. MARVIN,

AUTHOR OF THE "HISTORY OF WINCHENDON."

"The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here; but it can never forget what they did here." — ABRAHAM LINCOLN, AT GETTYSBURG.

NEW EDITION,

WITH ADDITIONS AND CORRECTIONS.

WORCESTER:

PUBLISHED BY THE AUTHOR.

1880.

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1870,
By ABIJAH P. MARVIN,
In the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

EXPLANATORY NOTE.

THIS History was first published in 1870. It was well received by the press, and by the subscribers generally; but unfortunately a number of errors in relation to members of Company D, of the Fifteenth Regiment, excited the just indignation of the soldiers, in which the members of other regiments participated to some extent; and, though the fault did not belong to the author, yet the sale of the work was, none the less, diminished. A word of explanation will be permitted.

The rolls of the soldiers' names were made up with great care from the annual reports of the Adjutant-General of the State. After sixty pages of fine print had been stereotyped, it was found that the State was preparing the work known as the "Massachusetts Volunteers." To perfect the "Roll of Honor" I obtained liberty to compare it with the names in the two volumes of the "Volunteers," then in sheets and about ready for publication. The errors were so numerous that the whole list of sixty pages, small type, had to be thrown away, and a new one made to take its place. This was supposed to be correct, as it was official. But it was found, after the History was issued, that there were several gross and shameful errors in the roll of Company D, Fifteenth Regiment. For example, a soldier who had fallen in battle was marked as a deserter, and a deserter had the credit of giving his life for his country. Such mistakes deserved the reproach of the soldiers; but the reproach and the loss fell upon me, while it justly belonged to the State. But there was nó help for it, though the proved accuracy of this work, with the above exception, has made it an authority.

From that day to this it has been my intention to issue a corrected edition, but various causes have hindered until the present time. In this edition, the two pages — 550 and 551 — have been stereotyped anew, as they could not be corrected in the plates, and will be found

in place. By the aid of friends a thorough revision of the whole volume was made, and, as the result, the reader will find two or three pages of additions and corrections. In addition the proceedings at the dedication of the Soldiers' Monument, July 15, 1874, with the speeches and orations made on that occasion, are given in full. To make the work complete, a new picture of the monument, made expressly for this work, is inserted.

These corrections and additions have been made at considerable expense, — without any of that municipal encouragement which the towns of this Commonwealth are accustomed to render to such undertakings, — for the purpose of making this a standard work in regard to the part taken by the enlightened and patriotic city of Worcester in suppressing the great Rebellion. If this edition shall meet with a demand among the soldiers whose heroic deeds and endurance are described therein with a loving and admiring pen, the author will be gratified; but, if not, he will have the satisfaction that comes from the expressed approbation of many citizens distinguished in military and civil life, whose favorable opinion has been condensed in the following sentence, taken from the oration of the Hon. A. H. Bullock, delivered at the dedication of the monument: "Fortunately the whole of this history has been collated and published with honorable industry and impartiality, in a memorial volume, which the present generation cannot afford to neglect, and which will surely be appreciated by the next, as having a great and rare value."

A. P. M.

LANCASTER, November, 1880.

INTRODUCTION.

THE ORIGIN of this work may be stated in few words. In the early autumn of last year, I consulted several gentlemen of this city in relation to a history of Worcester during the late civil war. I found that, in the opinion of these gentlemen, some of whom were prominent as military veterans, such a work was very desirable; that it ought to be prepared immediately while the actors in the contest were alive to give correct information; and that all those who might be considered competent to do the work, were otherwise employed. Several were pleased to speak words of encouragement to me in relation to the undertaking. Having had some experience in writing local history, and finding pleasure in the employment, I concluded to begin the volume which is now completed. And I gratefully add that the gentlemen already referred to, and others with whom the preparation of this history has brought me into occasional intercourse, have constantly given me the favor of their encouragement, and when sought for, the aid of their suggestions.

THE DESIGN of the work is to give a complete history of Worcester in the war against the rebellion, from the beginning to the close. Such a history should include all that was done at home, as well as in the field, in aiding the general government to suppress the rebellion. The history of one regiment, or of twenty regiments, however full and particular,

would not be a history of Worcester. There was a peculiar life at home, as well as in the camp and on the battle-field. It was this home life and action which sent successive regiments to the war, filled their broken ranks, and encouraged them to see the end of the contest in the overthrow of the rebellion. This home life in the time of war, was ever expressing itself in the pulpit, on the platform, through the press, by the associated labor of ladies, and amid all the varieties of social and business activity. This history was designed therefore to embrace the life of Worcester at home and in the field, during the entire period of the war.

THE PLAN of the work was arranged to carry out the design in the most lucid order. This was a matter of much thought and consultation. The first idea was to give a connected narrative of events and doings at home, during the whole four years and more, while the contest lasted, and then follow with a separate history of each regiment which was organized in Worcester, during its whole term of service. It was finally considered wisest to proceed by annual periods. I have therefore, in the first five chapters, related the history of the first year of the war, including the organization of troops, and their conduct in actual warfare. Then the history of matters pertaining to the war at home, during the year 1862, is narrated at some length. This is followed by a narrative of the action of each regiment which represented the city in the war, during the same year. And thus the work proceeds to the close of the war. Then comes the news of victory, and the glad manifestations of joy that the nation was preserved in its integrity, and forever purged from the foul plague of slavery. The extraordinary and heart-felt lamentations over the martyred president, Mr. Lincoln, demanded ample space. Here,

strictly speaking, the history of the part which Worcester bore in the war, came to a close; but the remaining two hundred pages could not be omitted, nor condensed. The State Guard played an important part during the contest, and had a fair claim to all the space accorded to it. The vast and most beneficent work of the patriotic women of Worcester, deserves a more full and particular recital. Their sympathy was a constant inspiration to their fathers, husbands, sons and brothers, who stood by the flag when death made wild havoc around them. The cost of the war needed to be told to the generations to come, that they may have a just conception of the price paid for the unity and purity of the magnificent empire they will inherit. It was most fitting that a tribute should be paid to our fallen heroes, although no eulogy could do them justice. And the Roll of Honor, which includes all the officers and men who were credited to Worcester, could not be left out without doing injustice to every man who periled his life in the "high places of the field." The necessity of the case has compelled me to add eighty pages to the work beyond the five hundred promised in the prospectus, on which the price of the volume was based; but impelled by a desire to make the history complete, I have freely incurred the increased expense, with little hope of an adequate return.

My sources of information have been various. The Reports of the Adjutant-General have supplied the essential facts given in the several regimental histories. The *Daily Spy*, the proprietors of which have kindly given me free access to their files, and the *Palladium*, complete copies of which for the five years of the war, were liberally presented to me by the publisher, have furnished ample information in regard to war matters both at home, and in the service. The files

of the *Transcript* and the *Ægis* have been consulted. Mr. Haven, the librarian of the American Antiquarian Society, and Mr. Barton, his assistant, by their unfailing kindness and courtesy, have made every visit to the Hall a pleasure, while their abundant store of periodicals, pamphlets and manuscripts, have been freely used. Mr. Nathaniel Paine, during the progress of the contest, made cuttings from the papers of the day, which covered everything relating to Worcester in the war. These were generously placed at my disposal. Mr. Smith, the city clerk, Mr. Wheeler, the treasurer, and Major Stone, provost marshal for the Eighth District, have rendered material aid. The leading officers in the war from this city, have given very valuable information. The history of each regiment has been read to the commanding officer, when practicable; when not, to some other officer. Generals Devens, Sprague, Pickett, Lincoln and Goodell; Colonel Joslin, Major Raymond, Major Harlow, and Captain Thompson, have imparted much information, either oral or documentary. To the four gentlemen first named, I am under special obligations. Much of the fullness and accuracy of this volume are due to them. These things are not said for the purpose of shifting responsibility for the correctness of the history from myself. There are errors and mistakes, of course. Such defects are unavoidable where so large a number of events and actors are described and named. Probably mistakes of judgment will also be found. But the candid reader is requested to consider the difficulty — the impossibility, even — of attaining perfect accuracy in a work of this kind. It will be found that the "Record of the Massachusetts Volunteers," published by the adjutant-general, under State authority, is not free from errors, though prepared with the utmost care.

THE INHERENT DIFFICULTIES of the work were almost insurmountable. It is quite impossible to preserve strict unity of subject in a work of this kind. In the case of a war between two cities, like Athens and Sparta, there is complete unity of action, and the narrative of the struggle would have historic unity. But in the late war, Worcester was but a municipality, and its action was mingled with that of the Commonwealth in support of the Union. City, state and national officials were engaged in doing the same thing. Then the unity of our martial history was broken into fragments by the fact that our men were scattered through so many different regiments. They were united in different brigades, divisions and corps, and sent to widely distant parts of the country. Some fought in one battle, and some in another a thousand miles asunder. This being the case, I concluded to secure as much unity amid diversity as possible by giving the action of the city and the citizens at home, for a year, and then following the different bodies of the soldiers to their respective fields of service. The result is left to the judgment of a discriminating but indulgent public.

THE ENGRAVINGS, which add so much to the beauty and value of the volume have been furnished by friends, since the limited circulation of a local history would not warrant the publisher in obtaining them. No portraits have been inserted except of gentlemen intimately connected with the history of Worcester in the war. With regard to the officers and soldiers whose pictures adorn these pages, there will be no question. It was obviously proper to give the portraits of the mayors of the city during the contest. Mr. Bullock had a quasi-official relation to the war, as the representative of the city for three successive years in the chair of the Speaker of

the House of Representatives, and from the fact, that, by unanimous consent of his party, he was *gubernator designatus* ere the war closed. Judge Allen had more influence in shaping events which led the North to resist the demands of the South, and so in giving character to the contest, than any man in the city, if not in the State. Besides, he was one of the delegates appointed by Governor Andrew to the convention held in Washington in the early part of 1861, to devise means, if possible, to avert disunion. The spirit and activity of the venerable Governor Lincoln, in support of the government, when his great age is considered, were wonderful. As the "most venerable and distinguished citizen of Massachusetts," living at the close of the war, his face will be greeted here by all with respectful favor. The portraits of several brave and faithful officers will be missed by many who open these pages. It is a matter of regret that they are not here, but all suitable efforts to obtain them were unavailing.

With these remarks, I commit this volume, the preparation of which has been a very agreeable occupation, to the kind consideration of the citizens of Worcester, with the hope that it will find a hospitable reception in many homes.

A. P. MARVIN.

WORCESTER, November, 1870.

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HISTORY OF WORCESTER IN THE WAR.

CHAPTER I.

THE UPRISING OF THE PEOPLE.

FORT SUMTER was attacked by the rebel forces under General Beauregard on the twelfth of April, 1861, and in the course of the next day was rendered defenseless. Major Anderson, who held command in the fort, was forced to surrender, and on the morning of Sunday, the fourteenth, the formal evacuation took place. It was known here on Saturday that the attack had been made, and all through the hours of the Sabbath the hearts of the people were oppressed by the fear that Major Anderson and the brave men under his orders might not be able to repel their assailants. At home, in the streets, and in the house of God, the general feeling found expression. As evening came on, the news was flashed over the country that the rebels had succeeded in their first blow against the Union, and that Fort Sumter was not only in ruins, but, what was much harder to endure, in the possession of traitors. A telegram was received from Charleston, saying: "Fort Sumter has unconditionally surrendered. The news has just come. General Chestnut has just landed, and marched to Governor Pickens' residence followed by a great crowd with great joy. In all two thousand shots have been fired. No Carolinians hurt. Major Anderson and men were conveyed under guard to Morris Island. The bells are ringing out merry peals. Our people are engaged in every demonstration of joy. I have just returned from a visit to Fort

Sumter, and I am assured that no one was killed at the Fort. This is reliable, and puts to rest all reports about Sumter. Major Anderson has reached the city. Judge Magrath has just returned from the Fort, and reports that the wood-work and officers' quarters are all burned ; none of the officers were wounded. The Fort will be taken possession of to-night by the Confederate troops. Great rejoicing in this city." Such a startling event, reported in such terms of insolent triumph, caused a general and intense indignation in the city. "Nobody," says the *Daily Spy* of Monday, April 15, "remembers a similar excitement in Worcester. In the evening we found it necessary to print the dispatch in extras, which disappeared in the crowd as fast as they could be printed for several hours. It would have been difficult for a stranger to tell which of the vehement Union men in the crowd were republicans, and which democrats. They all showed an immovable purpose *to stand by the country*, and defend it to the last against traitors and all other enemies."

The next day, the president of the United States issued a proclamation, convoking Congress to assemble in extraordinary session on the ensuing fourth of July, and calling for seventy-five thousand men to take the field. The governor of Massachusetts sent an order for some of our own companies to prepare for immediate service. The excitement of the preceding day was renewed and made more intense. The demand had come for immediate personal sacrifice, but the soldiers and their friends were ready to meet the demands of their country.

The City Guards, (Co. A, Third Battalion Rifles,) held a meeting at their armory for the election of officers. Brigadier General Ward presided, and Colonel E. B. Stoddard acted as recording secretary. Major Augustus B. R. Sprague was unanimously elected captain, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the promotion of General George H. Ward. He declined, and Colonel John M. Goodhue was chosen, who also declined. Enough volunteers appeared and were enrolled, to fill up the ranks.

The Light Infantry met for drill, with full ranks, and were alive with patriotic enthusiasm. Hon. Dexter F. Parker addressed the soldiers and a large number of citizens who were present. He left for Washington the same evening, intending to join the company there if ordered into service. The Infantry voted unanimously to tender themselves as an escort to the City Guards, on their departure for Boston. The event proved, however, that they were to be ordered to Boston, while the Guards went direct to the seat of war. The National Band also offered their services for the occasion. The Emmet Guards had previously tendered their services to the president, whenever they might be needed. The commissioned officers of the Third Battalion Rifles met at the armory of Co. A, in the evening, (General Ward presiding, and Major Sprague acting as recording officer,) when General Charles Devens, Jr., was unanimously elected Major.

On Tuesday evening, the sixteenth, the City Hall was crowded by the citizens, who met to take some action in relation to the volunteer militia of the city. Hon. Rejoice Newton called the meeting to order, and proposed the Mayor, Hon. Isaac Davis, as chairman. Mr. Davis, after the applause following the announcement of his name had subsided, said that there should be but one sentiment now. All must unite in sustaining the government, and in subduing the rebellion. Hon. J. S. C. Knowlton, thought the time had come for action. After a brief speech, full of noble, patriotic thoughts and sentiments, he moved the following resolution :—

Resolved, That the Mayor be requested to convene the City Council, and to ask that body to make an appropriation of a sum not less than $3,000, in aid of the families of such of the troops of the city as have been, or may hereafter be, called into the service of the country.

Colonel Putnam W. Taft and Rev. Dr. Alonzo Hill supported the resolution with earnest and patriotic remarks. The Hon. Alexander H. Bullock was greeted with applause when he came forward, and often in the course of an eloquent speech. He said: "Under no circumstances will there

be a yielding to submission and disgrace. Better that the earth should engulf us than to yield our capital to the rebels who would seize it." Major Devens was called for, and made an earnest, patriotic appeal to the young men to come forward and sustain the honor of their country's flag. Dr. Merrick Bemis, D. Waldo Lincoln, Esq., and Colonel E. B. Stoddard spoke in favor of an appropriation by the city. Lewis Lewisson offered to subscribe $20. Rev. T. W. Higginson was called out, and said that the time for *action* had come. He spoke of the unanimity among all classes in support of the government. M. J. McCafferty, Esq., referred to the duty of all classes without regard to political or religious distinctions, to stand by the government; he highly praised the two companies which were about to leave, and hoped the Emmet Guards would soon be called into service, who would be ready to leave at a moment's notice.

On motion of Mr. D. W. Lincoln, the resolution was modified by inserting $4,000, and by adding the following words: "and to provide uniforms and supplies for such members of the company as may need them."

According to the papers of the day, "the meeting was unanimous, hearty and enthusiastic. All shades of opinion were represented, and for the first time within memory, Worcester was a unit on a great political subject."

Orders were received by the Light Infantry in the evening of Tuesday to enter into immediate service. The ranks of the company were full, and officers and men were in all respects in excellent condition for instant action.

The same evening the City Guards met, and chose the Second Lieutenant, Josiah Pickett, Captain; Samuel Hathaway, First Lieutenant; George C. Joslin, Second Lieutenant; Orson Moulton, Third Lieutenant; and E. A. Harkness, Fourth Lieutenant.

About half-past ten o'clock, in the midst of a drill, Colonel Wetherell announced to the Light Infantry that they were ordered into service. The order was enthusiastically received, and the night was given up to making

preparations. About three o'clock in the morning, it was determined not to leave till ten o'clock in the forenoon. The hall was a busy scene, being filled all night by those who were preparing to go, and by their friends who were helping them off, or taking leave, perhaps for the last time. The city furnished breakfast; and, at nine o'clock, Rev. Mr. Hagar, of the Episcopal church, offered prayer. The long procession left Horticultural Hall, where the tables had been spread, at half-past nine o'clock, in the following order: the National Band, the past members of the company to the number of about three hundred, the City Guards, and the Light Infantry. The streets were lined with people, including many from neighboring towns. Hon. Isaac Davis addressed the soldiers, saying that there was a fine of fifty dollars for refusing to march; he would therefore pay his fifty dollars now. Colonel William S. Lincoln made a brief and spirited address. The Hon. Ichabod Washburn, in behalf of the Worcester County Bible Society, presented the members of both companies a pocket Bible, which was gratefully received. Dr. Rufus Woodward tendered his professional services gratuitously to the families of the members of the Infantry during their absence in the public service.

An affecting and patriotic incident occurred just before the moving of the train. One of the members was observed weeping. A bystander found, on inquiry, that the cause of grief was the necessity of such speedy departure from home. He immediately took the soldier's place and clothes, sent the money he had saved and deposited in the Savings Bank to his mother in New York, and on one hour's notice left business, home, and friends.

As the train moved from the station, the citizens greeted the departing soldiers with hearty cheers. All seemed to feel the solemnity of the moment, and the importance of the enterprise. Those who left might never return; those who returned might never find the friends left at home; but all were animated with the spirit of self-sacrifice and devotion to the country. The names of the officers and men, in this

pioneer company, will be read with interest in all coming generations. The following is the list.

HARRISON W. PRATT, *Captain*,
GEORGE W. PROUTY, *First Lieutenant*,
J. WALDO DENNY, *Acting Second Lieutenant*.

Sergeants, — Thomas S. Washburn, John A. Lovell, J. Stuart Brown, Charles H. Stratton, James A. Taylor.

Corporals, — Joel H. Prouty, B. P. Stowell, Edward S. Stone, William H. Hobbs.

PRIVATES.

C. F. Abbott,
B. F. R. Alden,
E. W. Alden,
John W. Bacon,
A. S. Badger,
David H. Ball,
Thomas E. Ballard,
William F. Belser,
Henry Bemis,
Robert M. Brainard,
Joseph L. Brown,
J. E. Caligan,
E. A. Campbell,
E. C. Capron,
Luther Capron, Jr.,
Thomas J. Casey,
Joseph Clissold,
Thomas E. Cogger,
Moses W. Comsett,
George H. Conklin,
William Connor,
David W. Corson,
Marcus Curtis,
Charles E. Dart,
John B. Dennis,
Thomas A. Doherty,
Luke T. Drury,
Joseph Dyson,
John Emerson,
J. S. Estabrook,
Adam Gurnhardt,
Rhudolph A. Hacker,
Henry Handy,
Ira B. Hastings,
H. R. Haven,
E. S. Hay,
John Henry,
Adelbert D. V. Hoar,
Orlando Hodgkins,
George A. Houghton,
Church Howe,
George P. Johnson,
J. Frederic Kidder,
John M. Knapp,
Samuel O. La Forest,
H. H. Lawrence,
William Lincoln,
J. F. Methven,
George F. Minter,
C. A. Moulton,
John F. Mulcahy,
Myron J. Newton,
J. H. Nolan,
Dexter F. Parker,
Edward B. Perry,
William H. Piper,
Elbridge M. Rice,
J. O. Rice,
Calvin Riggs,
H. M. Ritchler,
William C. Roundy,
George Schwartz,
James D. Shaw,
Dennis E. Sheehan,
J. B. Smith,
M. Steif,
John W. Stiles,
Timothy Sweeney,
Thomas Talbot,
Edward P. Thompson,
John Tould,
Charles P. Trumbull,
Peter J. Turner,
William H. Valentine,
Albert C. Walker,
Fred. Weigand,
Charles E. Whipple,
Andrew J. Whitcomb,
Daniel Wilkins,
James Wilkins,
C. H. Wilson,
John Wolfe,
Ira Woodcock,
J. W. Woodward,
Silas E. Young.

The City Guards, who were under orders to be ready to leave at any moment, were in their armory the greater part of Wednesday. Captain Sprague having expressed his readiness to enter the service, Captain Pickett (cordially concurring in the arrangement) resigned, and Mr. Sprague was immediately chosen Captain. Mr. Pickett was elected First Lieutenant, in place of Samuel Hathaway, who was unable to accept. The Guards received a large number of valuable recruits in the course of the day.

While the soldiers were evincing a spirit so full of patriotic enthusiasm, the banks and the city authorities were providing in another way the "sinews of war." The associated banks tendered to the governor the sum of $300,000 for the support of the government, to be divided among them *pro rata* according to their capital. The city council went beyond the request of the citizens in public meeting, but not beyond their wishes, in offering the following votes, at a meeting held on the evening of this day.

"*Whereas*, the president of the United States has made a requisition for four regiments from Massachusetts, and whereas, the governor of the state has designated the City Guards and Worcester Light Infantry from this city, as a part of those called into the service of the country; and whereas, the citizens of Worcester at a meeting held in the City Hall on the sixteenth inst., unanimously adopted the following resolution. [The resolution previously given is here recited.]

Wherefore, Ordered that a committee of five be appointed to carry into effect said resolutions adopted by the citizens, and that the mayor be authorized to draw his warrant for such sums as may be required from time to time, out of any monies in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, not however in all to exceed $5,000."

At the same time the following action was taken in relation to the Emmet Guards, thus placing them on the same footing as the other two companies.

"*Whereas*, It is very probable that within a few days the Emmet Guards of this city will be mustered into the service of the state to aid in suppressing insurrection, and defending their country's flag,

Ordered, That the mayor be authorized to draw his warrant upon the city treasurer for the sum of $300, to be appropriated for the use of said company in procuring necessary equipments and outfit."

On the evening of the eighteenth, the Emmet Guards met at their armory. Having received a charter constituting them a part of the regular militia of the Commonwealth, as Company D, Third Battalion Rifles, they proceeded to the election of officers, Major Charles Devens presiding, and Samuel Hathaway acting as recording officer. The following persons were unanimously chosen: — Captain, Michael S. McConville; First Lieutenant, Michael O'Driscoll; Second Lieutenant, Matthew J. McCafferty; Third Lieutenant, Thomas O'Neil; Fourth Lieutenant, Morris Melavan.

The friends of the Emmet Guards, in order to express their sympathy for them in this crisis, raised a subscription before their departure, amounting to $675. Messrs. Isaac Davis, Harrison Bliss, Hugh Doherty, and Reverend John Boyce, gave $50 each. Messrs. William B. Fox, George Crompton, and D. H. O'Neil $25 each; and less sums were contributed by others.

The god of love was in the ascendant on Thursday, the eighteenth, and several soldiers were married to the brides of their choice before leaving for the war. One of the papers of the day expressed the general wish in saying: "We hope they may return to the felicity of a long life and many domestic blessings."

The feelings of the people of all classes, — men, women and children, natives and adopted citizens, found a beautiful form of expression. The loyal part of the country blossomed all over with the "red, white and blue." Here in Worcester the favorite colors were seen in every direction. The boys wore them in neckties and badges, and the girls wreathed them into bows and rosettes. They danced through the streets on the heads of horses, and blended gracefully in the shop windows. Soon they were floating from numerous public and private buildings. The flag-staff on the Common, the High School house, the Sycamore street school, the Bay State House, the Mechanics Hall, the railroad stations, and many of the large manufactories were waved over by the "stars and stripes." Flag-raising was the order of the day,

and the "Star-Spangled Banner" was heard in every gathering of the people.

When the Light Infantry left, on Wednesday, their first destination was Boston, where they were joined to the Sixth Regiment, under the command of Colonel Edward F. Jones, of Lowell. In the evening, the regiment left Boston for the seat of government, and passed through Worcester between nine and ten o'clock. Along the route from Boston the regiment was greeted by the firing of cannon, fire works, the ringing of church bells, and the cheers of the people who flocked to every station. At the western or lower depot in Worcester, there was an immense crowd, and the night air was rent with their loud and hearty cheering. The car containing the Light Infantry was surrounded by their friends, "and many wives, sisters, and mothers took this opportunity to say another good-bye to those on board." The next day this memorable regiment was in New York. On Friday, the "glorious Nineteenth," it passed through the streets of Baltimore, where it met a bloody reception from the rebel element of that city.

At home the spirit of devotion to the public service was displayed in various modes. The physicians of the city voted to offer their services gratuitously to the "families of the soldiers who have taken, or may take the field." The City Bank voted, that, "whereas, A. A. Goodell, teller of this bank, having volunteered and enlisted in the Worcester City Guards, to accompany them if called into the service of their country, this bank agrees to keep his situation as teller open to him till his return, and to continue his salary while absent." The young ladies of the Oread Institute made a beautiful flag, displaying thirty-four stars, and unfurled it over the south tower, with enthusiastic greetings. In these and other ways, too various to be recorded, the interest of all classes in the public welfare was manifested.

When the news came, on Saturday, of the attack upon the Sixth Regiment, the excitement became more intense than that caused by the assault on Fort Sumter. An attack upon any

loyal regiment would have aroused the sympathy of the people of this city; but in this case there was a deep and solemn personal feeling. The Light Infantry were in that regiment, and for hours it was not known but that some of its members were among the victims. At length word came that the regiment was divided in passing through Baltimore, and that the Light Infantry was in the first division, which effected its passage to the other side before the attack was made.

It was in the midst of all this anxiety that the Third Battalion of Rifles made preparation to depart for the scene of conflict. They were filled with the indignation which animated all hearts, and were eager to leave, that they might soon reach the scene of action. From early in the morning of the twentieth till near midnight, the "streets overflowed with a thronging and eager multitude, who attested by their enthusiasm the depth of their sympathy for the work which had called our brave soldiers from their homes. Many stores and private dwellings displayed the national colors; and the active movement of troops, with the sound of martial music at intervals during the day, and all the busy notes of preparation for a near and awful danger, made the day a memorable one in our calendar," and was a fitting close of a week the most interesting within the memory of living men. It should be stated that the battalion was ready to depart as soon as the infantry; but it was kept back that it might go into the fifth regiment. That regiment having been delayed, the battallion, through its commander, obtained leave of the governor to start for the seat of war at once.

The battalion was made up of three strong and full companies, viz.: The Worcester City Guards, The Emmet Guards, and the Holden Rifles. They were all efficiently organized, and were filled with resolute and courageous men. The names of the members are inserted here, as in a roll of honor, because, in common with the Light Infantry, they were the "first fruits" of the patriotism of the "Heart of the Commonwealth." The names of the Holden Rifles have a

place here also, because that company formed a part of the battalion, and because the town of Holden and the city of Worcester are so intimately blended in business, in daily intercourse, and in past history.

The officers of the battalion were as follows: —

Major, CHARLES DEVENS, JR.,
Adjutant, JOHN M. GOODHUE,
Quartermaster, JAMES E. ESTABROOK,
Surgeon, DR. ORAMEL MARTIN,
Quartermaster Sergeant, GEORGE T. WHITE,
Sergeant Major, NATHANIEL S. LISCOMB.*

CO. A, WORCESTER CITY GUARDS.

Captain, A. B. R. SPRAGUE,
First Lieutenant, JOSIAH PICKETT,
Second Lieutenant, GEORGE C. JOSLIN,
Third Lieutenant, ORSON MOULTON,
Fourth Lieutenant, E. A. HARKNESS.

Sergeants, ELBRIDGE G. WATKINS, WALTER S. BUGBEE, GEORGE A. JOHNSON, CHARLES A. WARD.

Corporals, JAMES M. HERVEY, HORACE W. POOLE, CALVIN N. HARRINGTON, GEORGE BURR.

Musicians, WILLIAM H. HEYWOOD, JAMES STEWART.

PRIVATES.

Edward W. Adams,
William H. Aldrich,
Francis Bacon,
Charles S. Bartlett,
Merritt B. Bessey,
George P. Bigelow,
Luther H. Bigelow,
Charles H. Bond,
Bramley A. Bottomly,
Harry T. Bradish,
Theodore Burdick,
George S. Campbell,
Lowell Caswell,
Lewis C. Champney,
John M. Cheney,
Frank L. R. Coes,
James M. Cummings,
Hermon E. Cunningham,
George M. Curtis,
Charles B. Cutler,
Elmer Cutting,
Henry W. Daniels,
Charles Davis,
Edwin L. Dodge,
Silas R. Dunn,
Charles F. Fairbanks,
Jerome H. Fuller,
Arthur Goodell,
Thomas Gleason,
Joel W. Greene,
George W. Hatch,
Charles Henry,
J. M. Heywood,
Edward E. Howe,
Herbert J. Kendall,
Nathaniel S. Liscomb,
Albert A. Livermore,
Henry Matthews,
Henry Mellen,
Henry R. Moen,
Edwin Morse,
Charles H. Munroe,

* Appointed while in service.

David H. McIver,
James J. McLane,
William L. Newton,
Amos M. Parker,
Francis J. Plummer,
John W. Pomroy,
Chester B. Shaw,
James S. Slocum,
Samuel A. Slocum,
Welcome W. Sprague,
William Starr,
William R. Steele,
Charles K. Stoddard,
John A. Thompson,
Louis Wageley,
Melville E. Walker,
George E. Warren,
C. A. Wesson,
John Wheeler, 2d.,
William B. White,
William H. Wood.

Co. B, Holden Rifles.

Captain, Charles Knowlton,
First Lieutenant, J. H. Gleason,
Second Lieutenant, P. R. Newell,
Third Lieutenant, Edward Devens, Worcester,
Fourth Lieutenant, Samuel F. Woods, Barre.
Sergeants, George W. Bascom, H. P. Newell, Nathan S. Coburn, Worcester, F. E. Davis.
Corporals, Isaac T. Hooton, Webster, A. D. Bascom, Ira J. Kelton, Emery Rogers.

PRIVATES FROM HOLDEN.

S. F. Alexander,
Henry G. Amidon,
Warren J. Ball,
Henry H. Bowman,
P. A. Champney,
Samuel A. Clark,
John A. Collier,
George A. Corey,
Francis Davis,
Henry Fales,
John Fearing,
Charles J. Fox,
Edward Franklin,
James S. M'Gee,
Hiram Howe,
John F. Hubbard,
Henry C. Judd,
Charles A. Legg,
Frank Lumasett,
Edward E. Monroe,
Charles S. Moore,
Samuel A. Moses,
William McClan,
Charles A. McGaffey,
Maxie Pantum,
Alfred Piper,
Edwin F. Pratt,
Samuel Preston,
J. D. Robinson,
J. B. Savage,
Alfred B. Sawyer,
J. S. Scott,
George A. Smith,
J. Herbert Smith,
Charles Steele,
Emerson Stone,
John B. Weston,
Edward C. Winslow,
All from Holden.

W. E. Baker, Worcester,
Enoch Earl, "
William H. Earl, "
Charles H. Hurlbert, "
Henry M. Ide, "
George H. Larmed, "
Oliver Laverty, "
F. B. Marsh, Worcester,
George W. Rockwood, "
S. E. Stratton,
Justus Brown, West Boylston,
E. P. Lamb, "
R. B. Thomas, "
E. D. Clemens, Webster,

Charles N. Shumway, Webster,
Aaron B. Burt, Sutton,
Chauncy B. Irish, Millbury,
George Trask, "
Martin N. Trask, "
John D. White, Millbury,
George E. Childs, Upton,
William A. Nye, "
Martin M. Hayes, Grafton,
O. S. Oaks, New Salem.

Co. C, Emmet Guards.

Captain, Michael S. McConville,
First Lieutenant, Michael O'Driscoll,
Seeond Lieutenant, Matthew J. McCafferty,
Third Lieutenaut, Thomas O'Neil,
Fourth Lieutenant, Morris Melaven.

Sergeants, William Daley, Patrick Curran, Martin Hayes, Patrick Hayes.

Corporals, Nicholas Powers, Thomas Finn, James Doherty, John J. O'Gorman.

PRIVATES.

Henry Benn,
Patrick Brassle,
J. M. Bremer,
James Burns,
John Carroll,
George B. Chandlery,
Michael Cleery,
Michael Collins,
James Connor,
Jeremiah Connor,
John Cronin,
William Daley,
Patrick Deery,
Patrick Diggins,
Daniel Donahue,
Dennis Downey,
John Dunn,
Robert Empsey,
Thomas Finn,
Michael Finnegan,
Anthony Gavin,
James Hammond,
Bartholomew Harrington,
John F. Hartigan,
Edward Hayes,
William Hickey,
John Hines,
Edward Houston,
Edward Jennings,
Michael Keenan,
Patrick Keenan,
Patrick Kelley,
Patrick Kenna,
John Kerr,
John Kirk,
Timothy Lanton,
Joseph Laverty,
Martin Leonard,
John Maginnis,
George Moor,
James Moran,
John Moriarty,
Frank Morrison,
John Morton,
T. Edward Murray,
Felix McCann,
Henry McConville,
Felix McDermott,
John McDonald,
Daniel McGloughlin,
James McHannon,
Francis McIntire,
James McKenna,
Michael McKeon,
Patrick McKeon,
James B. McLane,
James McNulty,
John O'Brien,
Patrick Sherlin,
John Sherlin,
John Tobin,
Michael Tobin,
John Trainor,
Napoleon Ward.

About five o'clock in the afternoon, the Battalion, under the escort of the National Band and the past members of the City Guards and Light Infantry, marched to Mechanics Hall, where a large company of citizens was assembled. The Mayor, Hon. Isaac Davis, received the soldiers with a brief and inspiriting speech. Words and prayers uttered at such times become historically important. The Mayor spoke as follows: —

"Major Devens, officers and soldiers of the Battalion: — Eighty-six years ago yesterday, the first Massachusetts blood was shed in the cause of the American Revolution. Yesterday the first blood was shed in this war of insurrection. Should the arch enemy ask me for a coat-of-arms, I should give him, in the words of Dean Swift: —

'Two beams standant,
One beam crossant,
One rope pendant,
A scoundrel at the end on't.

I rejoice that you have so promptly obeyed your country's call. In the spirit of patriotism you have voluntarily enlisted, and left your families and friends to battle for your country. Your ranks are full, and I rejoice that there are yet men to spare. I ask you to imitate the bravery, the patriotism, of those men who fought in the revolution; of those who fought in 1812; of those who bore the standard into Mexico and never lost a battle. Imitate their example, and you will command the gratitude and respect of millions of freemen. You have assembled to hear the throne of grace addressed in your behalf, which was what our fathers did; when they pledged their sacred lives for their country's cause, they knelt before the God of battles. It is most proper to look to him at this time, and may God bless and prosper you all."

Rev. Alonzo Hill, D. D., then offered prayer most impressively, in the following words: —

"O God, who sittest in the circuit of the heavens, who art the ruler among the nations, who art the God of armies, in this hour of our country's darkness and distress, when enemies are arrayed in battle against her, when treachery menaces her, when her very capital is in peril, to whom, O God, should we look for mercy and protection but to Thee. Spare us, O God, the humiliation of yielding to those who lie in wait for us, and save us for the sake of our fathers. Grant, in this crisis, that energy and watchfulness to the president of the United States, and to that aged servant who has so long led the armies of the country, that we may continue to look to them as a solace and a hope. We pray

Thee to bless those of our friends who have come to lay themselves upon the altar of our common country, who have presented themselves to take leave of their families and friends. May the God of battles be with them, whatever may befall them on the way. In this hour may there be the resolve to be true to the great principles in which they have been educated, true to the God that has placed upon them such a tremendous responsibility; and we pray Thee to shield them in their hour of peril. Stay the hand of sickness, that may be on the right hand and the left; crown them with victory, because victory is for the preservation of the people. These are no hirelings for this great work, but citizen soldiers, who go to fight the battle for mothers and sisters and wives. Remember that they are Christian soldiers, and if they should fall, may the reflection come that they have been true to their country. Guard those who lead them; we pray for the officers; for him who is to lead this battalion; guard them all; and when their work is done, may they be restored to us to receive the honors that belong to the brave. We ask Thee to be with them, and to the great Captain of our salvation will we ascribe all the glory. Amen."

Major Devens made a few remarks, saying that the hour of duty had come. He expected to do his duty himself, and he expected the same of every man before him. He spoke of the necessity of discipline. He referred to the fact that for more than a hundred years the militia of Massachusetts had been distinguished on the battle-field, and he knew the brave men before him would not allow their banner to trail in the dust. His remarks were loudly cheered by the soldiers. The Marseillaise Hymn was then sung by a select choir, in a spirited style. In answer to a call, Henry McConville sang the "Red, White and Blue." The chorus was taken up by the great assembly, and was rendered with enthusiasm. The battalion was then dismissed, and the meeting came to a close.

Many of the officers and soldiers received gifts and tokens of kindness on the part of their friends. One specimen must answer for many. At the armory of the City Guards, an elegant sword and belt were presented to Adjutant John M. Goodhue. Hon. George F. Hoar made the address of presentation in these words: —

"Adjutant Goodhue: — Your fellow citizen, Mr. Timothy W. Wel-

lington, desires me to present to you, in his behalf, this sword and this belt.

The giver bears the name and inherits the blood of one who stood among freedom's first martyrs on the green at Lexington, on the 19th of April, 1775; and now that that honored anniversary has been baptized anew in the blood of Massachusetts men, and thank God, that blood has been avenged, as of old, he wishes to express his sympathy with you and your brave companions. You and they are going from among men who honor and love you, to meet with men who despise and hate you. A band of traitors and conspirators, whose fields and plantations, as has been well said, our fathers scoured and cleared from a foreign invader in the Revolution, have dared to undertake to subvert *our* government, to take possession of *our* capital, and destroy *our* liberties. We have not provoked this contest. Our patience has been met with scorn. We have been smitten on one cheek. We have turned to show the other, and have been smitten on that, too. We have held forth the olive-branch, it has been converted into a rod. The charity which suffereth long, which hopeth, beareth, believeth, and endureth all things, has at last been exhausted; and now that nothing remains but the sword, — and never was it drawn in a cause more righteous, —

'May God put forth his might,
May God defend the right.
Stand back to back in God's name,
And fight it to the last.'

We know this sword will meet with no dishonor in your hands. If you come back, as we hope and pray, with your country's liberties secured, and your country's honor maintained, you shall receive the dearest reward of freemen, the gratitude and love of your country. To have been one of you will hereafter be deemed a patent of nobility better than coronet or crown. And, if you fall, the tears of surviving countrymen, eternal praise, deathless affection, will embalm your memories. Your names will be repeated, as we now repeat the names of the men of Bunker Hill and Lexington. Those who bear them, or share your blood, will say to each other in future times, we, too, had a kinsman who defended Washington. And, — better than earthly praise, — the spirits of the sainted dead, which hover over you now, will receive yours to conduct them to the presence of your fathers' God, for his approbation of lives freely laid down in the cause he has so often blessed."

Adjutant Goodhue expressed his deep gratitude with much feeling. He said he should endeavor to do his duty, and if his country's welfare required a new baptism of blood, he was ready to make the sacrifice in her cause.

When the present of nearly $1,000 was made to the Emmet Guards, Mayor Davis expressed the hope that they would emulate the bravery of that son of an Irishman, Andrew Jackson, and cover themselves in so doing, with honor and glory. When the long and loud cheering had subsided, Captain McConville briefly replied, returning thanks in behalf of his company, and assuring the donors that the sum should be scrupulously used for the welfare of the men under his command without regard to rank. In the evening the company was visited by Rev. Messrs. Boyce and O'Reilly, each of whom offered prayer for their success, and addressed them in the kindest and most paternal manner. The former trusted they would do their duty manfully, so that they could look him in the face when they returned, or not return at all; that they would rather perish in the battle-field than prove recreant to their country and their honor. The Guards gave their spiritual advisers three hearty cheers, and bade them adieu with most cheerful and happy feelings.

Thus in about seven days after the requisition was made, Worcester had furnished every man of her quota, equipped for service, and many of them were already in the field of action. The city had the good fortune to contribute three hundred men who knew not what it was to falter in the hour of trial and danger.

As the train moved off towards midnight of Saturday, the good wishes and prayers of the assembled people were poured out from earnest and anxious, but hopeful hearts. The soldiers went on their way, to unknown scenes of danger, some of them never to return in life, but all of them with hearts resolved to do their duty, and if need be, give up their lives in their country's service. The people, — fathers and mothers, wives and sisters — returned to their homes with chastened feelings. They had cheered their friends as they parted, and they were glad and proud to think that *their* friends were in the devoted band; but they felt the sacrifice they had made. Promptly and nobly had the city done its

duty, and all were grateful to those who had stepped forward to represent them in the field of danger.

The news of the surrender of Fort Sumter had come with startling suddenness on Sunday evening. It was almost incredible that a fort supposed to be impregnable had been compelled to yield to the rebels in less than two short days. It suggested the fear that other strongholds would in like manner yield, and the rebellion become formidable. But there was no faltering, no panic, no hesitation. A firm and holy resolution seemed at once to take possession of all hearts that the government should be upheld, the rebellion should be crushed, and if possible, the cause of the rebellion should be done away forever. The proclamation of the president, and the call of the governor came. The people were ready, and at once the requisition was filled. In three days three hundred men were armed, equipped, and ready to march. One company was at the baptism of blood in Baltimore before the week closed, and the battalion was on its way. What a week of excitement, of action, of accomplishment! It was time for rest and recuperation. The wearied citizens retired to sleep, and awaited the sacred stillness of the Sabbath.

CHAPTER II.

PREPARATION FOR THE CONFLICT.

BEFORE following the Light Infantry and the Third Battalion Rifles to their respective fields of service and danger, we must take note, at some length, of the state of feeling here at home, and of the exertions to which it prompted. Much was said and done during the succeeding six weeks which directly tended to encourage the soldiers, between whom and their friends here there was constant communication by letter or by messengers; and much also by way of preparation for future enlistments.

As in the Revolution, so in this war for national existence and impartial freedom, the pulpit was a most efficient agency. Without exception the clergy of the city were prompt and earnest in denouncing the rebellion, and in urging the people to make heroic sacrifices for its suppression. So frequent and so able were their discourses and addresses, in support of the government, that a large and interesting volume might be made up of them, with an appropriate title, "The Worcester Pulpit in the War." Such a volume would be a memorial honorable alike to the ministers and their people, evincing as it would the attitude and spirit of the better part of the community in this day of trial. The narrow limits of these pages will only admit of brief sketches of sermons delivered on suitable occasions, which will serve, however, to show the relation of the ministers to the war.

The first Sunday after the news came of the surrender of Fort Sumter was a day of solemn interest. The people had sprung to arms in a moment, had raised money for the equip-

ment of the volunteers, and had sent off some three or four hundred of their own fathers, brothers and sons to the war. From the first dawn of Monday to the midnight hour of Saturday, all had been in a state of intense excitement and activity. On the morning of the succeeding Sabbath they resorted to their various places of worship, to render thanks for what had been done, and to implore the help of God in regard to what remained for them to do. According to the papers of the day, there was a general reference to the condition of affairs in the prayers and sermons; the church gave its inspiration to the patriotism of the soldiers, and the movement against the rebels seemed to assume the nature of a "War of the Lord." The reports of only two discourses of this date can be found, and of these a brief abstract will be given.

The Rev. Dr. Hill, pastor of the First Unitarian Church, as reported in the *Palladium*, said that he had been unable to obtain sufficient composure to write a sermon, but would speak such thoughts as the times suggested to him.

"Never before have we assembled, in the usual routine of Sabbath service, on an occasion like this. Hitherto we have enjoyed peaceful Sabbaths. The very day has assisted us in composing our minds; but this morning, everything conspires to make our bosoms throb. It seems a month since last Sunday — so many events have been crowded into the days of the last week. Such scenes in our own city! Near and dear friends buckling on the armor and going to the conflict. I have ascertained that ten of our own number are away; and more than three hundred of our neighbors and friends have reached the scene of conflict.

It becomes us then to reflect; and one fact must inspire us. This worst of wars in which we can engage, this civil war, has not been of our seeking. It is a righteous war; a war that must be sustained. True, it is a dreadful war; but there are worse things than this. Cowardice is worse. I feel the utmost respect for our young men who have gone into this war under a solemn conviction of duty. I believe it to be a righteous war. There may be those who think this trouble might have been averted by compromise. Events are now showing us that we could not make compromises without disgrace, infamy! Furthermore, compromises are not what our opponents want. . . .

I feel it to be a most *righteous cause*. All available means have been

given into the hands of the rebels, and they are now marching upon our capital. Reports are in circulation this morning that they have reached it. The moment it is seized, we cease to be a nation. Then we may well bow our heads in grief, and cover our faces with sackcloth. It is well to understand what God has imposed upon us; what a crisis has come; and what are our responsibilities. Never has he imposed such a responsibility upon any people as he has laid upon us to-day. All the glory of the future, all the prosperity and success of freedom, are involved in it. If we fall, the hopes of man go backward several centuries, and we come near to barbarism. We must assume all the responsibility laid upon us. Not in fear and weakness; but as *men*. When God imposes such tremendous responsibility he will give a way. We must recognize our deep dependence upon Him; we must know the efficacy of prayer. It was the first act of our fathers, in their days of trial, to go into the temple of God and pray to heaven. They went with a profound sense of reverence.

You, if there be any, who have never yet prayed before, pray now. Pray God to guide our president, the men who are entrusted with our government, our children who have left us, and those, too, who remain. Pray that we may meet this trial, not as cowards, as dastards, but as men. Meanwhile, yield to no unnecessary excitement. Believe not every report unless the truth is really known. Even now rumors are wickedly circulated that have no foundation in fact. We must be calm; go to our work as usual, and keep order in our homes. There may be a call for immense support. Prepare to meet the exigency as *men;* as *Christians*. While standing up manfully for right, we must yield to no feelings of hatred.

Better that half our population let their blood flow over the green soil of our land than that we should yield to the demands of those who are attacking the very heart of our country. My mother is dear to me, my home is dear to me, and so is my brother. But if my brother attack my mother and drive her out into the storm, I should repel that brother. This country is our mother! Defend her to the very death! I do not know what may be demanded of us, but supineness and indifference must be the last things.

Some of you will remember when the first Napoleon was marching victoriously from kingdom to kingdom. In that dark hour the younger Pitt was on his death-bed. Hearing the news of the continued successes of Napoleon, he said, 'You may roll up the map of Europe, there is nothing more for her!' He forgot young England. It arose with firmness and bravery; and now England stands in gigantic greatness and glory. If Washington falls into the hands of the enemy, our nation sinks as a nation. For my part I would say, Roll up the map of America: then the map of the world! There will be nothing worth the tracing then.

But we have a brave defense—a bulwark of young bosoms who will meet

the exigency. God grant them success, and may America yet stand in her pristine strength, the wonder and glory of the world."

On the same day, Sunday, April 21, Rev. Merrill Richardson, pastor of the Salem street church, preached an appropriate discourse from the text "Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off," found in the first book of Kings, 20th chapter, and 11th verse. The report in the *Daily Spy* is as follows: —

"The lesson he drew from this text was that the prophets of God called upon the people to defend their national rights by every means in their power; that government must be maintained. Although war is to be dreaded, anarchy is still worse, and government should be upheld at any cost. He showed that the policy of non-resistance has been tried already too long, and that it was time to act. Those who go to fight the battles of their country, go on God's service. Therein is the proof of honor. We should translate faith into faithfulness. He could pray for blessing and victory in this cause, as for the autumn's harvest, or for the salvation of men. The great moral strength that comes from a just cause is on our side."

Some seven or eight of Mr. Richardson's congregation had gone to the war, and he made appropriate allusion to the fact, speaking words of encouragement for them, and of comfort for their families.

Not less loyal and earnest was the *press* in forming and giving utterance to the public sentiment. Thus in the *Palladium*, — Hon. J. S. C. Knowlton, editor — of the seventeenth of April, three days after the fateful news from Fort Sumter, in an editorial relating to that event, after stating the position of the rebel leaders and showing that they had "*demonstrated* themselves to be clearly in the wrong," follow these forcible and pertinent sentences: — "God only knows where this vile work of inflamed passion and perverted reason is to end. If they shall demonstrate that the great body of their people are rebels, the quicker we cut them off the better; for we do not want those states *as conquered provinces*. But, on the contrary, if there is a substantial Union party in those states, pressed down by the mob spirit which there rules the hour, the duty of the government and of the people of the free

states, is too plain for exposition. They must be sustained under the constitution and laws of the Union, even if it be necessary to *hang a traitor wherever two roads meet.*"

Again, on the twenty-fourth of the same month, the editor proceeds in this strain: —

"The north will not yield. The south has begun this most wicked war, and it will be for the south to say when and where it shall end. If they choose to run a dividing line between the north and the south that shall put all the slave states upon the one side, and the free states on the other, let them do so; the field of bloody strife will be upon their side of the line, whether it runs between Pennsylvania and Maryland, Ohio and Kentucky, or farther down south as between Maryland and Virginia, and Tennessee, and Georgia, and Alabama, and Mississippi.

Nobody wants to 'conquer the south.' Nobody proposes to 'conquer the south.' But the north does propose to *sustain the government.* And when the south looks upon this red line of fire and blood, and sees, upon one side of it, a population decidedly inferior in numbers and in physical force, and upon the other a strong and united north, it must see, unless blinded by infuriated passion, its utter incapacity to conquer the north. We do not underrate, nor undervalue the south, for their valor on many a field has been demonstrated. And the south, for its own sake, should not underrate nor undervalue, the north; for if this mighty antagonism must go on to the bitter end, it will not stop until the great cause of it is blotted out of existence."

The closing words of the above extract exhibit the *animus* of the "Heart of the Commonwealth." Already, in the first week of the rebellion, the feeling here was that slavery, the cause of the war, must be abolished. However slowly and reluctantly this conviction might be taken up elsewhere, in Worcester the almost universal belief was that there could be no settlement until the cause of treason was removed.

In the *Spy,* — edited by Hon. John D. Baldwin, — of the date May 1, is an article on the "Changed North," which shows how the current of loyal feeling was running all through the north.

"The present unanimity of sentiment throughout the free states is wonderful. The sudden and enthusiastic development of this sentiment was the great event of the week that followed the bombardment of Fort Sumter. To many it was unexpected, for the signs of it had not been visible. It

seemed to burst forth in a moment, like a 'mighty rushing wind,' and at once partisan differences were forgotten, partisan antagonisms melted away, the hearts of the people united in a mighty cheer for the old star-spangled banner, and in a mighty purpose to maintain our republican institutions against the conspirators that would destroy them. And the power thus aroused in behalf of the noblest cause men ever fought for will be resistless.

A month ago there was nothing to indicate that a vigorous attempt of the government to defend itself and put down treason, would not be fiercely opposed and denounced by nearly all those in the north who did not vote for Mr. Lincoln. But the clouds of doubt and apprehension have been swept away. All the realities of the present position of the country are clearly seen. Those who have the government in charge know what is demanded of them, and how they will be sustained in a resolute effort to maintain the constitution. Let them dismiss every dream of compromise with treason, and act with such swiftness and power as will make the conflict a short one, and consign the conspirators to everlasting infamy. We believe they are equal to the occasion. They are all capable, honest, and patriotic, and some of them are among the boldest and most resolute men in the country. Have faith in them, aid them, and let them be judged considerately and candidly by what they do."

The general feeling and sentiment of Worcester was expressed in a spirited editorial in the *Spy*, on the twenty-sixth of April. Speaking of the resistance made by the rebel mob in Baltimore to the passage of loyal troops, it said: —

"This state of things is not to be endured, and the whole north should unite at once, and make such a path to the capital as Baltimore will never again dare to interfere with. Let that notorious city be made a heap of ruins, if need be, and bury under them the whole generation of rowdies that now make it a disgrace to civilization. The well-being of the whole nation demands the extermination of that Baltimore mob. There should be 200,000 men afoot as soon as possible, in addition to the number already called for by the government, and a part of them should occupy Maryland. The government has forborne, and sought to 'conciliate' rebellion long enough. It is time to strike back and strike hard."

The *Daily Transcript* spoke in loyal tones, and in plain terms indicated the cause of the rebellion as well as the necessity for its destruction. On the fourth of May, it expressed itself as follows: —

"Let us not forget that slavery is the great fundamental cause of all our troubles. All that has ever been said against it, and its evil influences and dangerous results, from Jefferson to Sumner, is now sustained and demonstrated. If the south is joined to its idols, and no voice is heard through all its borders raised for truth and freedom, the north is none the less united in its devotion to the great principles upon which our government rests. No more hesitation, no more doubts and discussing the work which the fathers ought to have done, but was left undone for us to do. This generation may be crushed in discharging their momentous duty; but our children, as they enter on their heritage of freedom, will bless us for the settlement of this vexed question finally."

The *Worcester Daily Times*, a democratic paper published at the time, shared in the universal spirit of loyalty to the flag.

In other forms, opinions and feeling were embodied into action. The *platform* was called into use; committees were appointed; societies of ladies were formed to work for the soldiers; and in every practicable way means were employed to prepare men for the field, and to comfort them when sick or wounded.

At a public meeting held on the fourth of May, a committee, chosen at a previous meeting, consisting of Hon. Charles Allen, Hon. A. H. Bullock, Hon. W. W. Rice, Joseph Mason, Esq., and Dr. George Chandler, made an able and patriotic report, in which they expressed the opinion that it was "important to have a standing committee appointed to call upon the citizens for contributions whenever they shall deem it necessary or expedient, in behalf of objects connected with the war." After remarks pertinent to the occasion from gentlemen present, the recommendation was approved, and the following gentlemen were appointed a committee for the specified purpose, viz.: Messrs. Joseph Mason, A. H. Bullock, David S. Messenger, F. H. Kinnicutt, George W. Benchley, Albert Tolman, Patrick O'Keefe, Martin Stowe, P. S. Moen, Edwin Draper.

The ladies promptly took measures to provide such necessaries and comforts for the soldiers as are not furnished by the government, but which are always greatly needed in war,

and which go far to preserve life and restore health in cases of disease or wounds. Before a society was organized here, several ladies did much active work for the cause. Mrs. T. A. Clark, Mrs. M. Spooner, Mrs. Paine Aldrich, Mrs. J. S. Pinkham, Miss Sarah Wheeler, Miss Jenny Green, and others whose names cannot be recalled, were among the pioneers. "By these ladies," says *Stella*, in the *Palladium* of May first, "the sum of $161 was immediately raised, and preparations for work and for calling a public meeting commenced." Several ladies connected with various churches, according to another account, "volunteered to raise the necessary funds to purchase flannels to make into undershirts for the volunteers." Probably this spirit began to show itself in the different religious societies, and in the several neighborhoods about the town, at or near the same time. It was thought best to organize and concentrate the energy of the ladies, and accordingly a meeting was held in the vestry of the Central Church on the twenty-fifth of April "to adopt measures for the supply of our troops with clothing." Mrs. John Boyden presided, and Miss Martha Le Baron acted as secretary. After prayer for divine direction by Dr. Sweetser, the following were chosen as permanent officers. President, Miss Martha Le Baron; Vice-president, Mrs. William B. Fox; Secretary, Miss Elizabeth Nelson; Treasurer, Mrs. Frederic S. Leonard; Executive Committee, Mrs. William M. Bickford, Mrs. Theodore Brown, Mrs. Griggs, Miss Caroline Heywood, Miss Emma Allen, Mrs. J. H. Osgood, and Mrs. Charles E. Stevens. These were to "co-operate with citizens disposed to contribute money, or materials for clothing, for the Worcester troops." On the twenty-ninth of April, ladies were at work for the soldiers in the vestries of the Central and Salem Street churches. On the seventh of May, several large trunks full of clothing and other things for the troops, with some three hundred letters, were sent on by the night mail train, in charge of Mr. O'Driscoll.

The twelfth of May was the Sabbath, but so urgent was the call for clothing and other necessaries, that notice was given

from most of the pulpits in the morning, inviting the ladies to meet in the afternoon, with their needles, &c. In response, a large number met and sewed from one to six o'clock. Work on clothing for the Rifle Battalion, which it was necessary to have done immediately, was much advanced.

On the fifteenth of May, Major Theron E. Hall went south with a large quantity of clothing, letters, papers, &c., for the troops. By the seventeenth of May the ladies had reached these results, viz: 400 pairs of pants, 196 jackets, 25 uniform jackets, 412 handkerchiefs, 294 towels, 253 pairs of stockings, 281 bags with sewing materials, 40 flannel shirts, 71 white shirts, 6 sheets, 5 bundles of bandages, 2 reams of paper, 2 boxes of envelopes. They had raised in money, $204, and paid out $152.25.

On the twenty-fifth, Major Hall returned from the army, and reported "our soldiers all in fine condition, and amply supplied with clothing and provisions."

In this connection a letter may be quoted, which shows how the kindness of the ladies was appreciated by the "boys in blue." A member of the Emmet Guards wrote home in a letter, printed in the *Daily Spy*, May 27, as follows: "The boys look finely since they have got their new coats and pants. The ladies of Worcester are deserving of great praise; but if they could only see the poor fellows after receiving their offerings, it would be a sufficient reward for anything they have done or can do. They compare their presents, like little children. One will say, 'Who sent you that?' The reply is, 'I do not know, but God bless them, whoever it was.' Then somebody will propose three cheers for the ladies of Worcester; then another, for our mothers and sisters; then a *tiger* for our sweethearts; and that is the way they go on the rest of the evening, until tattoo, when they go to sleep, and hold themselves in readiness to turn out at a moment's notice."

From another letter written by a member of the battalion and dated Fort McHenry, in the latter part of May, the fol-

lowing is taken because it exhibits the effects produced on the feelings of the soldiers by the handiwork of the ladies.

"Among the many guests from Worcester who visited our quarters here, Major Hall was the most welcome, not that the others were less amiable, but because he brought us many boxes of things that were needed. The ladies of Worcester, as I see by the papers, have zealously worked to contribute their mite to the comfort of the soldiers, for which they have deserved our sincerest thanks, and which are herewith returned to them, with the assurance that we shall strive to show ourselves worthy of such kind attention. The boxes that contained our clothes are unpacked yet, while the trunks that contained dozens of bundles for the different members of the battalion are already distributed. You ought to have seen the smiles that brightened their countenances when the contents of the bundles revealed themselves, after a most expeditious process of peeling off the wrappers. Many a heart was gladdened by the various 'remember me,' while others who stood round the box of Santa Claus, in anxious expectation of the things that might fall to their lot, went to sleep in disappointment. I was also one of the favorites of Santa Claus, as he handed me a box that contained very desirable and well-selected articles. My thanks to him. Some of us to-day are still under the influence of the first impression which the articles caused on the mind or stomach of the various recipients."

Thus there was constant action and re-action between the soldiers in the field and their friends at home. The soldiers were incited to fidelity and endurance by the thought that busy hands were working, and anxious hearts were praying for them, by the fireside, while the ever-present conviction in the minds of those at home, that absent ones were exposed to all the perils of the camp, the march, and the fight, increased the interest in the great cause for which the soldiers were contending.

A few miscellaneous items, belonging to the time under review, will bring this chapter to a close.

At the various flag-raisings which occurred almost every day, patriotic speakers improved the occasion to deepen the convictions of the people in the justice of the cause for which the North had taken up arms. Among these speakers were ex-mayors Davis and Rice, and many others well known to the public. Two occasions of this kind may be taken as specimens of the whole.

The first took place at New Worcester on the sixth of May. It was a gala day for the people of that quiet but growing village. A magnificent liberty pole, one hundred feet high, and second to none in the city, was set up, with enthusiastic greetings. At sunset the stars and stripes were run up, and a national salute of thirty-four guns was fired. The flag was made by the ladies of the village, and reflected great credit upon all who were in any way connected with it. In the evening there was an enthusiastic meeting in Union Hall, at which Lorin Wetherel presided. Eloquent and patriotic speeches were made by the chairman, Rev. Daniel Dorchester, pastor of the Methodist church, John Dean, John Toulmin, Lyman Whitcomb, Charles Hersey, and others. Thanks were returned to the ladies of the village who took part in making the flag, and to his Honor the mayor, for placing the flag-staff at the disposal of the citizens. The residents of New Worcester were ever ready to defend their flag and country at all hazards.

Another flag was raised on the ninth, about sunset, by the teachers and children of the St. John Sunday school, of which Henry Murray was superintendent. The flag was twenty-five by fifteen feet, with the stars arranged in the form of a harp, and was raised on a staff rising seventy-five feet from the grounds of the Catholic Institute. A throng of friends was present, and Joslyn's Band furnished music for the occasion. The members of the school sang the "Red, White and Blue" and "Star-Spangled Banner," and gave twenty cheers, in which the crowd joined most heartily. This Sunday school had five teachers in the Third Battalion Rifles.

The passage of the First Regiment of New Hampshire volunteers through the city, on the way to the war, on the afternoon of May 21, was an occasion of universal interest. The regiment alighted from the train on the common, and were escorted thence to Mechanics Hall, where a bountiful collation had been provided for them, to which the mayor, in behalf of the city, gave them a welcome in a truly patriotic

and eloquent speech. On the platform were the ex-mayors of the city, Messrs. Lincoln, Bacon, Knowlton, Rice and Bullock, and the members of the city government. Mayor Davis alluded to the intimate relations which had existed in past times between the people of the Granite State and of the Old Bay State, who went shoulder to shoulder through the battles of the revolution, achieving equal honor, and he "trusted they would now also be found equal in their determination to uphold the flag of their country at all hazards, and trample down rebellion and treason, to the extermination from the land of all rebels and traitors who would sully the honor of the flag." Colonel Tappan replied, saying he could hardly find words adequately to express his "gratitude for the cordial manner in which they had been received in the heart of the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts. He spoke of Massachusetts as the pioneer state in the Revolution, and also as the first to shed blood in this sacred strife, but maintained that New Hampshire, although coming later into the field, was no less patriotic, and would be no less enthusiastic in her efforts to strike down treason. Her soldiers would fight, side by side, and shoulder to shoulder, with those from this state, as in the day of 1776, until the same glorious old banner shall float again over every state, fortress, and territory where it waved previous to the rebellion." After the collation, the regiment was escorted to the common, where amid sympathetic shoutings and a parting salute of cannon, the train moved away. Says the *Spy*, after giving an account of the reception: "The intense, even sad interest, with which the passage of these troops was watched by our entire population, was worthy of a city that has sent so many sons to the inevitable battle-field."

In the meantime the military men of the city were organizing for future service. On the twenty-fourth of April, the honorary and past members of the Worcester Light Infantry, held a meeting at their armory, and adopted a plan of organization. The plan contemplated two classes of members; one to constitute a Home Guard, and the other to consist of

active members from whom to recruit the present company now in service, should it become necessary. Many names were enrolled.

On the twenty-sixth, the past and fine members of the City Guards held a large and spirited meeting. General George Hobbs was in the chair, and John Boyden was clerk. The permanent organization was completed by the election of officers. The list will be found in the chapter on the "Guards."

The objects in view were the formation of a Home Guard, the selection of a Relief Committee, and holding regular meetings for the military drill of those who might join as recruiting members. The Trumpeter of the City Guards, W. H. Heywood, was one of the famous "six hundred" who made the charge at Balaklava, when

> "Cannon to right of them,
> Cannon to left of them,
> Cannon in front of them,
> Vollied and thundered."

On the first of May, the Home Guards, consisting of honorary, past members, and friends of the Worcester Light Infantry, organized by choosing officers. The names will be found in the chapter relating to the "Guards."

A new military company was also formed, with the following officers: Albert H. Foster, Captain; John W. Davis, First Lieutenant; John W. Grout, Second Lieutenant; John S. Hall, Third Lieutenant; George W. Goddard, Fourth Lieutenant. This company was drilled by Lieutenant Grout.

On the fourth of May, the Worcester Franklin Guards chose the following officers: David M. Woodward, Captain; W. H. Monahan, First Lieutenant; A. B. Forbes, Second Lieutenant; Anson Withey, Third Lieutenant; L. G. Kniffin, Fourth Lieutenant; Francis Bridges, Clerk.

The following incidents show the different modes by which the sentiments of the people were expressed at the time.

On the twenty-seventh of April, early in the morning,

"Jeff. Davis" was found hanging in effigy on a tree at the corner of Main and Elm streets.

An old resident of the city, but by birth a native of South Carolina, declared that, though he loved his native state, he hoped every man there who had a hand in the secession movement, might be hung as a warning to all traitors.

At a meeting on the twenty-ninth of April, the city council made an appropriation of $3,000 to be expended in uniforms and equipments for troops called into actual service.

In the meantime our extemporized but well-equipped soldiers had begun to learn the rough experiences of the camp. The Infantry were guarding the national capital, and the Rifle Batallion were keeping open the road to it from the north in defiance of the rebels of Baltimore.

CHAPTER III.

THE LIGHT INFANTRY IN THE FIELD.

THE hurried departure of the Light Infantry, as a part of the Stxth Regiment, and the rude reception in Baltimore, have already been recited. The following extract from a letter dated April 20, and written in the Senate chamber at Washington, will be read with interest.

"From one end of our route to the other, our progress has been one continued ovation. We have no cause to find fault with our reception at any point. At Philadelphia our entrance was magnificent. We were escorted to our quarters in Continental Hall by what seemed to be the entire populace of Philadelphia, who cheered us vehemently, and even rushed upon our ranks to shake hands and give us a right hearty welcome. They shouted until they were hoarse, and then insisted upon embracing us. 'All hail, Massachusetts!' 'Bunker Hill is on hand!' 'We'll follow the Old Bay State,' &c. Reaching Philadelphia, our men were very much fatigued, and after a hearty supper at the Girard House, we 'turned in' upon our blankets and the bare floor for the night. At eleven o'clock, just as we began to sleep, the drum called us to arms, and in less than fifteen minutes the regiment was marching to the Baltimore railroad station, in obedience to orders from Washington. We had been warned of danger at Baltimore and we were ordered to load our pieces and be ready for action. We were so, and not a man flinched. We reached Baltimore. No demonstration was made until we became detached by companies for conveyance across the city on the horse railroad."

As stated already, the Worcester company was in the detachment which passed through the city before the attack was made by the mob. In fact, our soldiers did not know of the attack until some hours after it was over. The fortunes of the company are narrated in a letter from Captain Pratt, written in the Senate chamber, on Saturday, April 20, after their arrival: — "Here I am, with all my command safe and

sound, in the most magnificent barracks in the world, the Senate chamber of the United States; and the most impressive scene I ever witnessed was that presented by this chamber last night, when, sitting at the desk of Senator Trumbull, I looked upon the Sixth Regiment of the Massachusetts line, as armed to the teeth, they slept upon the floor and in the galleries of the Senate chamber. We are ordered to garrison the capitol building, and shall probably remain here for some time — perhaps until we return. Everything is as pleasant as pleasant can be." The Light Infantry was one of the first, if not the very first company of northern troops, *armed* and *equipped*, to enter the national capital; and the natives of Massachusetts who were residing there felt not only a sense of security, but a thrill of state pride, as they beheld our soldiers marching through the streets, and taking their position as guardians of the capital and the capitol.

A letter from Dexter F. Parker continues our history. Extracts will be taken so far as they let us see the life and services of the soldiers. The date is April 22, and the place is the Senate chamber.

"At the hour of writing this, no more troops have arrived, and we have no reliable news from the north; besides, we are most painfully conscious that no letters from us have yet reached our anxious friends at home since the Sixth Regiment arrived here. Yesterday — Sunday — was indeed a busy day with us; for early in the morning orders came to at once prepare ovens to bake our bread, and to lay pipes to secure us water; and in company with other volunteers, we went at the work briskly, and by to-morrow we shall have the means of standing a regular seige, having now stored here in the capitol over *five thousand* barrels of flour, besides pork, beans, beef, (salt) and bacon, and our supply of water will be ample for the five hundred troops now stationed within the walls."

Speaking of the mustering of the regiment into the national service, the writer says: "Our company beats the crowd, in numbers, to say the least. We mustered ninety-four. After the roll-call was finished, we were drawn up in a hollow square to take the oath of allegiance to the Union, and eight hundred voices, with the left hand clasping the

musket, and the right hand lifted to heaven, swore their fealty anew to their country and its laws." After relating that a few members of other companies refused to take the oath, he goes on: —

"Do you blame *us* for feeling exultant over *our* corps, who had not a single man to decline to take the oath, or to stand by his country? After this form of mustering, we broke column, and each company started for its quarters; and just as we entered the building, all of us sung the chorus of the 'Star-Spangled Banner,' and seven hundred men re-echoed in the capitol the soul-stirring lines:

> 'The star-spangled banner, O long may it wave,
> O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.'

You should have heard how those hollow arches, partitions and halls, rung with our refrain, which the 'Infantry' has taken for its rallying cry, as well also, the 'Red, White and Blue.' After a little rest we were all mustered again and marched down to the White House, passing in review before 'honest old Abe' and General Scott. It was a grand sight to see our long files marching down the avenue with 'arms at will,' and our muskets glistening like silver in a summer's sun, all of them half-cocked and capped, ready to be fired at an instant. The regiment marched splendidly, steady, firm, in good order, and attracted great attention. The old hero of Lundy's Lane and Chepultepec, praised us highly, and as we filed up the hill to the capitol, the regiment showed grandly. Our Worcester boys enjoyed it much, and need I tell our many friends at home how proud we are to have the largest company in the whole regiment, and not a cowardly sneak among us."

The following bits of letters, written in the latter part of April, set forth life in camp as freshly as when first received. "This morning — Sunday, April 28, — at ten o'clock, we assembled in the Senate chamber for divine services, and a most expressive sermon was delivered by our chaplain, Rev. Mr. Babbridge of Pepperell. He said we were here as the accredited representatives of New England, and that we must reflect credit on the Old Bay State. Unconsciously came the tears into the eyes of our men as the preacher drew a touching little home picture of the sober stillness which pervaded the numerous places of worship in the Old Bay State on this quiet Sabbath morning, and spoke of the prayers as-

cending to heaven for our safety." A letter signed J. W. D., says: "The Worcester Light Infantry are under great obligations to many friends who are constantly looking after our wants. Captain Perkins of Worcester is constantly doing something for us. Miss Barton, a relative of Judge Barton, and Mrs. Vassall, both of this city, but natives of Worcester county, are among us like angels, ministering to our wants, and bringing us little luxuries and dainties for the sick. They are descendants of revolutionary stock, and nobly do they maintain the good fame of their ancestry. We generally 'turn in' for the night at ten o'clock, and this is the way of it, — a funny way of going to bed. We just roll ourselves in our blankets and tumble upon the floor of the Senate chamber, using our knapsacks for pillows; and I assure you, we never slept sounder upon our beds at home. . . There has been great confusion in regard to our rations, owing to the suddenness of our arrival here and the number of troops constantly coming in to be provided for. We eat but twice a day. In the morning we get fried pork, bread, and coffee without milk. For supper we have either fried beef or soup, and cold water. It is *tough* for those of our boys who have eat at their fathers' well-laid tables, and had free access to mamma's pies and cakes. But it won't hurt them. When they get home they will be able to appreciate good living, and will never grumble at common yankee fare. . . . The great danger threatening our country, which danger calls forth in battle array the bravest of our men, obliterates all party lines, and cements us all together as one man, ready to endure all hardship and all danger, and sacrifice our lives, even, for the Union, and for the integrity of our glorious old stars and stripes. We don't sing anything but national songs, and the harmonious strains of the 'Star-Spangled Banner,' and good old 'America,' may constantly be heard swelling up from the various company quarters."

Whenever the president appeared, the soldiers cheered him most heartily, and counted it a great privilege to take him by the hand. Thus early did he acquire that love and

confidence of the soldiery which followed him to the end of his life.

The great service of the Sixth Regiment, of which our Light Infantry was a component part, in saving the capital of the nation from capture by the rebels, has passed into the history of the country. It constituted a bright page, which the citizens of Worcester may read with pride in all the generations to come. The capital being made secure by the massing of a large body of troops in and near Washington, the Light Infantry were moved from the capitol building, as will be seen from a letter dated May 7, at Elk Ridge Landing, Md. Says J. W. D. :—

"We received marching orders from General Butler, Saturday afternoon, and on Sunday morning were marched to the depot. Hosts of our friends in Washington surrounded us and bade us good-bye. We reached Elk Ridge Landing, near the Relay House, at nightfall, and took possession of the heights which command the Baltimore and Ohio, and Baltimore and Washington railroads. On reaching here we found that our camp equipage had not arrived. It began to rain, and we were without shelter of any kind. Each company divided the men into squads, and all went to work making wigwams of the limbs of trees, and such fence rails as could be found. As soon as we had these made, we packed in supperless, like so many sheep. Myself and sixteen others crowded into one of these tents, with nothing to lie on save some leaves of trees spread on the wet ground, and with the rain pouring in all night. Parker was in our squad, but we were too crowded for him ; and he and Captain Pratt lay on the ground outside, near the fire."

Here the company and their comrades remained all day in the rain, through Monday, on the top of the ridge, without shelter. Then finding a pile of boards, they set up a shanty which afforded some protection. A thunder gust took off the roof, but in five minutes it was replaced, and the happy owners named the establishment the "Pratt House," in honor of the Captain, who was invited to "snooze" inside. This same evening, our troops, which had the power to cut off all intercourse between Baltimore and Virginia, stopped a train with four car-loads of flour on the way to the "Old Dominion." The cars were locked, but the doors were

broken open with axes, the flour taken out, the train searched, and then allowed to pass. On the morning of the seventh of May, another train was stopped, and a large quantity of tea and tobacco for Virginia was seized.

A letter from the lamented Dexter F. Parker, dated the tenth of May, carries forward the history of the company in connection with that of the regiment.

"Last evening," says the letter, "was a gala one for the regiment. The ladies in a village lying in the valley some hundred rods below us, flung to the breeze the "stars and stripes," and just as it reached the top of the flagstaff, three hundred or so of us made Elk Ridge Valley ring with cheers, such as only soldiers situated as we are, can give; and after that two hundred voices sang, with cheers and shouts intermingled, the 'Star-Spangled Banner,' 'Columbia,' the 'Gem of the Ocean,' and 'God Save America,' and need I say we made the hills and valleys ring with these glorious songs and our National Anthem. At nightfall there was uncommon activity in the camp, for the 'Baltimore roughs' threatened to come down and give us an 'evening call,' and every man was ready for the devils at any hour they chose to come."

But the "roughs" knew better than to come within range of any of the Sixth Regiment. None knew better than they that the blood of the Massachusetts men who fell in Baltimore a few days before, would have been exacted of them to the last drop. It must, on the other hand, have been exceedingly grateful to the feelings of our brave boys to cheer those "ladies," in the Elk Ridge valley, when they, right in the land of secession, where the song "My Maryland" was incessantly sung, flung the grand old national flag to the breezes of heaven. It made them feel that they had friends near at hand; that while the "plug uglies" of the city were their enemies, the ladies in the county districts were true to the Union.

It is a matter of interest even at this late day to know what was the fare of our soldiers, day by day, in the beginning of the war. These were the rations served to the company each day, viz.: "100 pounds fresh beef, or 125 pounds salt meats; 100 pounds crackers, or the same number of loaves of bread; 6 pounds coffee, 12 pounds sugar, 6 pounds

of soap, 10 pounds of rice or 10 quarts of beans, 2 quarts of vinegar, 2 pounds of salt, 36 candles." At this time the men had three meals a day, though at times they had suffered great privations.

The next move of the regiment, with our Infantry, was to Federal Hill, near Baltimore, where General Butler placed them on the thirteenth of May. Says the letter of Mr. Parker: —

"It was not till the train was fairly under running speed that we knew we were 'off for Baltimore;' and need I tell you how we shouted for joy when we knew the 'Old Sixth' were to show their teeth again to the ruffians who murdered Whitney, Needham and Ames? The march to this place — Federal Hill — was a splendid one. It was dark, and not a star was visible. A little to the west and north of us were black, heavy clouds, constantly lighted up by heat and chain lightning, every flash of which glistened on our bayonets, and along the barrels of our guns, revealing on the sidewalks thousands of people, who crowded all places on the line of march, and at some points cheered us most loudly. . . . No sooner had we formed from column into line than the shower reached us, and there we stood in the blackest darkness, every flash of the sharp lightning revealing our three well-formed lines, and showing us, right at our feet, the splendid bay, and East Baltimore right in our front. On the hill here is a flagstaff, and by the flashing of the lightning we saw running to its top the star-spangled banner, and such cheers as then rent the air you cannot imagine."

As the rain kept pouring down, and there were no tents to shelter the men, General Butler found quarters for them in an engine house near by, which had an engine room and two large halls. The citizens and the police were very attentive to them, bringing water, and otherwise promoting their comfort, but before they could get any sleep, a false alarm caused them to be ordered "to fall in, instantly," it being rumored that the "roughs" were attacking the guard. In this way they were kept up through the night, by the light of "seventy monstrous camp-fires," or sought a little sleep in the "mud and rain." By a board fence close to the fires, and exposed to the storm, the Infantry passed the night, the men "singing every song they ever

knew, and cheering as loud as they could their Baltimore *Union* friends who came into the camp."

The kindness of friends at home, and the visits of those who were sent with supplies, cheered the hearts of the soldiers, in the time of severe privations. Here is a specimen of what often occurred all through the war. "From our friends at Worcester we have here William S. Lincoln, who has charge of the new suit, and has come to see what we want, while Governor Andrew has just had here, to see to our wants, R. A. Pierce, adjutant of the Third Regiment, and we all feel that soon we shall be in good trim. Dr. J. C. Ayer has just sent us, (the Infantry) a most generous donation of his medicines, which are doing our men great good. The 'boys' are nicely, tough and hearty, *and are ready for any duty*."

A letter of the fifteenth of May, speaks of the arrest of Ross Winans, a sympathizer with the rebels, near the Relay House, by Sergeant Church Howe and others. Mr. D. F. Parker, while peering about Baltimore a few days previous to the date of the letter, had found out the manufacture of a very murderous kind of balls, so "arranged as to explode the powder and scatter the ball on its striking a hard substance." General Butler put a stop to the business. The regiment had suffered much from a defective commissariat, but the management of Sergeant Church Howe brought quick relief. "The Sixth Regiment will never forget his efforts." Large supplies of extra rations were received also from friends in Worcester, such as excellent pickles, codfish, and potatoes; besides jackets enough to supply the regiment. The following words tell of exposure and toil, since clothing is not used up so fast except in hard service. "We have looked anxiously for the box of clothing, especially the pants from Worcester. Some of our boys are obliged to appear in their drawers, and but few have whole pants to wear."

A private letter of the same date from Captain Pratt, furnishes the following information:—

"Since our arrival — at Federal Hill — we have been busy cleaning out secession holes, (for there are many here yet,) seizing arms, &c. Yesterday a detachment of the Groton company and the Worcester Light Infantry, forty men, marched through Pratt street, (the scene of the former attack,) seized 2600 stands of muskets and 4000 pikes, and through a crowd of thousands, took them to Fort McHenry. Threats and curses came thick and deep, but no attack.

We left some of our men in camp at the Relay House, who, with detachments from other companies, went down nearly to Harper's Ferry, night before last, on a tour of observation, — so you will perceive we have work enough to do. The Sixth is the working regiment of the army."

From letters bearing date between May 31 and June 7, the following facts are collected. On the thirty-first of May, the company was at the Relay House, then recognized as a *post* instead of a camp. On the thirtieth, Colonel Jones, who had the command of two regiments and the Boston Artillery, Colonel Hincks, of the eighth, Major Cook, of the Artillery, Adjutant Farr, Lieutenant Porter, Lieutenant Denny, (the writer of the letter), and some sergeants and corporals, of the Artillery, in all thirteen, mounted on fleet horses, in full uniforms, were out on a tour of observation. They rode about thirty-five miles round the country. By order of Colonel Jones, Lieutenant Denny searched the house of a wealthy and noted secessionist, who was reported to have fire-arms on his premises. Nothing was found, as he had joined the enemy at Harper's Ferry, and probably taken his arms with him. On Sunday, June 2, the regiment was formed in line, and the articles of war were read. Some of them related to the morals of the officers and soldiers. For example, an officer was fined $1 for using profane language in camp; and a private, for the same offense, one-sixth of a dollar. One of the privates of the Light Infantry was tried by court martial, for running guard line, and going out of camp, without leave. He was sentenced to be confined three days, on bread and water, then taken before the regiment and publicly reprimanded. On the seventh of June, after a great rain-storm, the Infantry

found themselves in a bad case for bedding. "Our supply — of straw — at the commencement of this storm had become entirely worn down; in fact our beds became one part mud, one and a half parts water, and one half part split and flattened straw. If we had been in comfortable barracks, well roofed, we could have straw, but as we were soldiers in camp, dwellers in tents, most of which presented no barrier to the drippings of the water, we must lie in mud, according to law." Four or five officers were court-martialed; one for sleeping while on picket-guard duty. This one was sentenced to stand twenty-four hours in a conspicuous place, with a board suspended to his neck, upon which his name and these words were inscribed: "found asleep on picket-guard duty, and court-martialed."

A letter, written by a visitor to the camp on the fourth of June, says that "The Worcester Light Infantry were in good condition at the Relay House, and that Dexter F. Parker was acting as commissary." On the eleventh of June, General Augustus Morse, Majors Hall and Fletcher of his staff, Colonel Ivers Phillips, Nathan Washburn and others, left for Washington and other points of interest, taking in charge a large trunk full of packages and letters for the troops. In due time the soldiers from Worcester were cheered with their presence and kind greetings from home. On the seventeenth of June, Messrs. Davis and Morissey, who visited our troops under the auspices of the State department, returned, and reported that on the ninth and tenth, they were at the camp of the Sixth Regiment, and they spoke of it with great praise. "The conduct of the men at the Relay camp — the Infantry were at that station — is so exemplary in every particular, that the inhabitants of the vicinity have petitioned General Scott to allow them to remain."

On the seventeenth of June, the Sixth Regiment was reviewed by Major Morse, and marched to the depot to receive the First Massachusetts Regiment as they passed to Washington. The regiment was welcomed with the most hearty

cheers. A banner from the ladies of New York was presented on the twenty-first, which recognition of their services was gratefully received. The Infantry as a part of the regiment, were ordered to Baltimore on the twenty-sixth of June, and encamped in a grove belonging to a noted secessionist. At ten o'clock P.M. of June 30, they were ordered to be ready to fall into line at roll of the drum, and at two o'clock the next morning, took up line of march through the city. They halted at the residence of Charles Howard, president of the board of Police Commissioners, and arrested and took him to Fort McHenry. The next day, July 2, they returned to the Relay House without accident. On the fourth of July loyal citizens of Baltimore presented the regiment with a splendid silk banner, with the inscription: — "Loyal citizens of Baltimore, to the Sixth Massachusetts U. S. V. Pratt street, April 19, 1861." This was one of many graceful acts by the loyal people of Baltimore, by which their abhorrence of the foul attack on the Sixth Regiment was expressed.

On the twenty-first of July, the regiment was informed that, their time having expired, they would leave for home within two or three days; but on the twenty-second there was an alarm at ten o'clock in the morning, ammunition was served out, and the regiment was formed in line. A dispatch had been received from General Banks, requiring them to be ready for instant action, news having been received that our forces were retreating from Manassas Junction. A letter from the camp near the Relay House, written by a member of the Infantry, shows the effect of the defeat at Bull Run upon our soldiers. "The feelings of sorrow which fill the breast of every soldier in our army, in consequence of our defeat in Virginia, is deeper than I can describe. We hear the story of the terrible battle from those who witnessed it, and from several who were in the hottest of the fight. We have here now, as prisoners, two of the Fire Zouaves who escaped to Washington from the field of battle, and thence took the cars this way, completely ex-

hausted and demoralized. We took them as deserters. About one o'clock at night, on the twenty-second of July, we received the first news of our defeat, and at the same time, Colonel Jones received orders by telegraph to get his regiment ready for instant service. The soldiers seized their muskets and rushed to the line with promptness. The contents of the despatch were announced, and Colonel Jones asked 'if there was any man in the regiment who would *run* from the enemy under any circumstances unless he was ordered?' A loud 'no,' with loud cheers rang through the lines. Said the Colonel: 'If *one* man thinks he will *run*, let him step out and I will discharge him at once.' He then told us that we should probably receive instant orders to go to Washington, and meet the enemy. Said he, 'Will you stand by me like men?' A loud 'yes' was the response. 'Good,' said he; 'I did not doubt your bravery, or your disposition, but it does me good to hear your determination from your own lips.' I believe our men would rather die on the field of battle than run before an enemy."

On the twenty-third of July, Major-General Banks visited the camp and was received with military honors. The regiment having formed a square, the general entered, and mounting a chair, made an effective speech. After complimenting the regiment for their soldierly qualities, and referring to the fact that their term of service had expired, he said that the "capital was again in imminent danger, the foes of our country were threatening it with a large, and for a moment, a victorious army. He held the key of the capitol. He had no regiment he could put in our position, and must wait for other troops to arrive." He appealed to the regiment as sons of Massachusetts, once more to stand by the flag and defend the country. Ten days at farthest was all they would be asked to remain. The appeal was scarcely needed, because the soldiers only had to know the wants of the country, to respond in the affirmative. While he was speaking, the soldiers' eyes were many times filled with tears, says an eye-witness, and when he closed "the boys gave

some tremendous cheers." The regiment with almost entire unanimity voted to remain, but their place was soon filled by the arrival of other troops, and on the twenty-sixth they were ordered to pack up extra baggage, which was sent home the next day. On the twenty-ninth, the regiment broke camp at six o'clock in the morning and started for Massachusetts, having made an honorable record. At Philadelphia, New York, and other places on the route, they were honored with the most flattering demonstrations of public esteem and respect. They arrived at Worcester on the first of August, at ten o'clock A.M., and had a grand reception, worthy of the "Heart of the Commonwealth," and "cheering to the hearts of the soldiers, who were filled with delight to again press the free soil of Massachusetts." The "Infantry," Company G, went on to Boston with the regiment, where a hearty reception awaited them. The next day, at seven A.M., they marched to the Common where a collation had been prepared for them by the city. There they were mustered out of service, but being a Lowell regiment, they proceeded to that city to meet with a grand demonstration of public approbation. All that the city authorities, and all that individuals could do, was done, to make the soldiers feel that they had the esteem and gratitude of their fellow-citizens. Says the *Massachusetts Register:* "After partaking of refreshments, parting speeches were made by members of the regiment, expressing strong fraternal feelings, and showing that friendships had been formed which would endure long after the separation then to take place."

It was late in the day before the ovation at Lowell was ended, but the Worcester men were bound to see home that day, and by a special train, arrived in the city about midnight. They were met at Lincoln Square by many of their friends, and escorted to the armory. It was their intention to bivouac on the Common, but in consequence of their fatigue, Captain Pratt dismissed them to meet in their armory next morning.

On Saturday, the second of August, the friends of the officers and men composing the Light Infantry, furnished a "splendid collation in honor of their patriotic and arduous services in the cause of their country." Four long tables were set in Horticultural Hall, covered with a profusion of good things arranged by the lady friends of the soldiers, under the superintendence of Colonel Putnam W. Taft, chairman of the committee of arrangements for the occasion. The hall was well filled by the Infantry and their friends, including the "Infantry Home Guards," under whose auspices the reception was conducted. "The whole affair," says the *Palladium*, "passed off in the most pleasant and successful manner, highly entertaining the large number of recipients filling the hall from half-past one till three o'clock. Captain D. Waldo Lincoln, commander of the Old Infantry Guards, presided at the tables, and welcomed the returning soldiers home, in an appropriate address. After reciting the deeds of the regiment, he closed as follows: —

"Truly sir, in your case, fortune has favored the brave. Who now, among you, would exchange the glorious recollections of that passage through those blood-stained streets, or those night bivouacs at the Relay, and on Federal Hill, amid cold, and fasting, and drenching storm, of those rags, even, so jeered at by the ragamuffins of Baltimore, for all the pomp and pride and circumstance of any other, or all other regiments? Like General Taylor's army in the Mexican war, you have had the hard time, and we rejoice at it. We thank you for all you have done, and borne, and suffered in the cause of our country, for the honor of our city, and for this our good old corps. We welcome you with glad hearts to all the rewards which so justly belong to you for such services and such sacrifices."

Captain Pratt made an eloquent response, closing with these words: —

"Since leaving home we have had one hundred and one men in our ranks; four have been sent home sick, (now well however), and ninety-seven returned in the ranks to-day. Out of the entire number, but four have received punishment of any nature. All of those with whom we have been associated, are Massachusetts men, and have ever guarded with jealous care the honor of their mother state; but these men of ours have seemed to be animated by the consciousness that a still higher re-

sponsibility ever rested upon the men who bore upon their shield the Bay State's heart. For months, in the light of day and in the gloom of night, we have stood side by side, we have shared common dangers and privations, and to the music of the Union we have marched beneath a common flag; and I say to you, fellow-citizens of Worcester, if you are not as proud of them as I am, it is because you know them less."

Mayor Davis next spoke, complimenting ex-Governor Lincoln as a friend of the soldiery, and he was followed by the venerable patriot in impressive remarks. Hon. Dexter F. Parker, lieutenant of the company, was next introduced, and he responded with great feeling, saying that the soldiers would willingly buckle on their armor anew, if necessary, till all sections of the country from which once in unison floated the star-spangled banner, shall acknowledge one constitution, under the same glorious old stars and stripes.

On leaving the hall, Governor Lincoln, Mayor Davis, and the ladies who did such good service at the tables, joined in the escort to the Common, where the Infantry was reviewed by Governor Lincoln and the Mayor, after which they went through the skirmish drill in a manner to excite great cheering from the numerous spectators. And then the wearied but happy soldiers were permitted to put off the harness of war, and retire to their homes.

CHAPTER IV.

THE CAMPAIGN OF THE THIRD BATTALION RIFLES.

THE departure of the Third Battalion, late on the evening of Saturday, April 20, for the post of danger, has been duly chronicled. It is now our pleasant duty to follow the fortunes of this brave command through all their term of enlistment, and to witness their return after rendering most important service, and achieving lasting honor.

The facts in the following narration have been derived from the publications of the day, where numerous letters from members of the battalion may be found, and from a diurnal furnished for the *Massachusetts Register*, 1862, by Nathaniel S. Liscomb, Sergeant-Major. The battalion, which was cheered by throngs of people on the route, all night long, as at West Brookfield, Springfield, Hartford, New Haven, and other places, and treated with refreshments, reached New York at eight o'clock on Sunday morning, where they were well received. They took breakfast and dinner at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and marched thence to the armory of the famous Seventh Regiment. They were cheered on every side as they passed through the city, their Harper's Ferry rifles and sword-bayonets attracting much attention. At the armory they were visited by Hon. Charles Sumner and other distinguished gentlemen. Mr. Sumner made a few remarks in commendation of their soldierly appearance and the promptness with which they had responded to the call of the president. The *New York Herald* reports that they "were quartered at the Arsenal, and supped at the Howard House prior to their embarkation for Annapolis. At eight o'clock, Sunday morning, they marched from the

Howard to the pier of the steamer Ariel, on board of which they embarked. The battalion consists of fine, athletic and powerful men. They are all armed with terrible sword-bayonets, fastened by a patent catch of Yankee invention, to rifles of modern improvements. The men were loudly cheered as they went slowly down Broadway, with perfect *nonchalance*."

A letter from Annapolis dated the twenty-eighth of April, gives the experience of the battalion in New York, and on the voyage to Annapolis.

"Our regiment passed an unquiet Sunday after leaving home. . . It was very warm and the fatigue caused by marching so much in our overcoats and with so many accoutrements, was too much for four or five of the boys, who fainted. We came to this place by water, and of the seven hundred of our troops on our vessel, there were but few who were not sea-sick. Our raw salt-junk, indifferently called 'horse,' 'beef,' &c., and our hard sea-biscuit, though rather tough eating at first, now taste first-rate. We wash our harder rations down with a swallow of muddy coffee, without sugar or milk, and so far from complaining, we are now only too glad to ask for more."

From a letter written by a private — L. Wageley, — Co. A, or City Guards, on the twenty-eighth of April, the following paragraphs are selected, showing as they do the esteem in which certain officers were held, and the constant and severe service of the battalion.

"Captain Sprague is much liked by his company, because he is not only a competent leader, but also a gentleman. The same can be said of our worthy commander, Major Devens, who does not consider his position a diploma of vanity, with a privilege of abusing subordinates, as is often the case in military organizations. He entertains the friendliest intercourse with all members of the battalion, and I do not know of one who dislikes him. A good spirit prevails throughout the whole body, and their condition of health is excellent.

If we should return home at present, you would hardly recognize us again, because our complexion approaches nearly that of an octoroon, and noses as red as copper, and our faces experience no obstacle in the development of a hairy countenance. . . . We cannot complain of being slighted in the matter of calls to military duty. For two days we were a police force detachment to guard the different gates which lead into the

city, and the grounds of the Naval School, which cover an area of about one hundred and fifty acres. Every detachment had to serve twenty-four hours, during which time but few could sleep. I tried to sleep upon the hard floor, using the cartridge-box and an old glove for a pillow, but I did not succeed; and when the inevitable sergeant cried, 'Turn out, guard!' my bones were stiffer than a poker."

The Ariel took the battalion *via* Fortress Monroe to Annapolis, where she arrived on the twenty-fourth of April. The next day the soldiers were assigned quarters in the main building of the Naval School, over the head-quarters of General Butler. On the twenty-ninth, they received their first news and letters from home, through Hon. Dwight Foster. The letters were highly prized. The *Register* says: "Commenced reading a chapter in the Bible, and singing at eight P.M. Captain Sprague read this evening, to be followed by Lieutenants Pickett, Joslin, Moulton, and Harkness. We have some fine singers, and think this part of our daily exercises will afford us much pleasure."

On the second of May, late in the evening, the battalion embarked for Fort McHenry and landed at six on the following morning, in a cold rain-storm. Everything here was in confusion, lodgings were in miserable condition, and food was scarce and tough. The fourth of May opened with snow and rain. Says the chronicler: "We thought we were moving south, where it would be warm, — not only warm *work*, but warm *weather*. Governor Andrew's overcoats, which *some* thought a foolish purchase, are just what we need, and we should suffer without them." The fifth was Sunday, and there was no drill, but inspection and dress-parade. The Rev. Mr. Roberts of Baltimore preached in the chapel. Says another: "We had orders last night, to sleep with our equipments on, and be prepared for an attack from the roughs of Baltimore. So we piled into the straw with our rifles by our side, ready for any callers. Our men are all lively and in good spirits, and I don't believe we have a coward in the company."

Letters from the battalion prove that they were con-

stantly expecting a conflict with the rebels; either with organized troops, or with the mob of Baltimore. While at Fort McHenry, "military companies" were seen on the opposite shore of the Chesapeake, and the soldiers were expecting an attack. At the same time the rebel leaders were planning to capture Washington. The reason why no attack was made, was the readiness of our men to repel it. Our capital was safe because so large a force had hastened to its defense, and so many regiments guarded the approaches to it from Baltimore. We are to measure the efficiency of soldiers as much by what they prevent, as by what they do in regular warfare.

After the battalion had been at the fort a week, the record says "that we have had rain, with some snow, all the time. We are anxious for a change. The soil sticks to our *patent leathers* in such quantities that if we could send them to Massachusetts, we should be in possession of considerable real estate." Major Morris, who commanded at the fort, gave orders to have each company drilled by a member of the fourth regular artillery, thinking the soldiers would improve faster. The soldiers considered their own officers not far behind the regulars.

Napoleon had a maxim that it was dangerous for "bayonets to think." The bayonets in our army were given to thinking, as the following passage illustrates. "Among the correspondence between General Butler and Governor Hicks of Maryland, which was published in the papers, is a letter of General Butler, in which he offered the assistance of troops to the governor in case the slaves should rise. It surprised me very much. Should I be called upon to aid in putting down a slave insurrection, I should have to obey orders, but then I should be rather suspicious that the ball of my rifle would not hit on account of some defect."

A letter from "S. A. S.," dated the twelfth of May, furnishes the following: "The captains and lieutenants do all in their power to provide for our wants, especially the captain, who looks after the sick, and sees that they are well cared for.

I have just returned from church. The chapel is a very pretty place. The minister comes from the city. The meeting commenced with singing by the congregation, 'There is a fountain filled with blood.' The minister preached from Philippians, 4: 6, 7. I think the text was a very appropriate one for the times. After the sermon a prayer was offered, and then we sang the words, 'Go watch and fight and pray,' after which the benediction was given, and the soldiers dispersed to their several quarters. Most of the officers of the different companies were present."

On the fourteenth of May General Butler seized a large lot of arms, and the battalion were marched out the gate to guard them. This was the first time they had been outside of the gates, and they supposed at first that they were to be marched to Baltimore. This seems to have been the longing desire of the soldiers during the whole term of their service. While at the fort, whose guns covered the city, they could hardly keep down the wish that something should occur to justify them in purging it of its most dangerous and infernal elements. Such feelings being prevalent in camp, no surprise can be felt about the occurrence which is described below. On the nineteenth, General Cadwallader arrested one of the members of Co. A, for insulting Marshal Kane, as he alleged. Captain Sprague soon procured his release, or there might have been serious trouble, as our men looked upon Kane as the worst and most dangerous enemy we had in Baltimore. The following letter relates the story.

"The usual monotony of Sunday was interrupted to-day. In the morning the articles of war were read to us, and we were sworn into the service of the United States by a staff officer of the same. After this ceremony was over, our much beloved Captain Sprague made some very impressive remarks, stating he knew his men would follow him wherever he was competent to lead. His remarks were responded to by hearty cheers. In the afternoon many of our men attended public worship inside the walls of the fort, while others either paraded the grounds in pleasant conversation or spent their time in reading and writing.

All at once a report reached our quarters that one of our men, William

Starr, who was lately appointed a sergeant, had been arrested by General Cadwallader, and that he was kept prisoner in his head-quarters. This news made a great sensation among us of the battalion, and after proper inquiry I found the following in relation to the matter. Sergeant Starr, with five of our men, was walking along the street, when one said, 'There is Marshal Kane coming along with General Cadwallader.' Whereupon Starr replied, in the hearing of the general, 'All respect to the general, but none to Mr. Kane.' The general, taking notice of this, immediately asked the squad, who of them had expressed the above. Starr did not hesitate a moment to step forward and repeat what he had said before. The general then had him arrested by his orderly and brought to his head-quarters. Those who were in company with Starr politely offered themselves also as prisoners to the general, saying that the sentiment of Starr was also theirs, and that they would stand by him to the last; but the general did not take any notice, at least he did not order their arrest.

When they informed the company what had transpired, a feeling of indignation was aroused throughout the whole battalion, and the men concluded to liberate Starr at all hazards; but Captain Sprague took the matter in his own hands, and immediately proceeded with Major Devens to the general's headquarters, and asked for the release of Starr. The general said he had arrested Starr because he had showed a mark of disapprobation. He was commander of this military department, and all those persons who had his consent to enter the camp, supposed that they enjoyed his protection. Starr was then dismissed, and he was received by the members of our company with the greatest enthusiasm. Captain Sprague made a very appropriate address to his men, saying that we owe to our superior officers respect and obedience. He had but one life to live, yet before he would touch the polluted skin of Marshal Kane or have anything to do with him in any manner, he would rather be sunk into his grave. I have not time to give you the whole of his remarks, but will only state that the soldiers were so impressed by the power of his eloquence that they shed tears. We like him as a child does his parents and we shall follow wherever he leads."

The soldiers would have been glad to meet the rebels in fair fight, as soon as possible, and thus extinguish the rebellion; but soldiers have other duties than fighting; duties quite as arduous, and far more irksome. A private of the battalion wrote as follows: — "While we cannot have the satisfaction of seeing the white of the eye of the enemy in the field of battle, yet the service we render the country is none the less important and useful. It is our duty to protect

a people who are yet loyal to their government, but who have been hitherto subjected to an all-controlling mob rule." They were liberating the people of Maryland, while keeping open communication between the seat of Government and the loyal North.

A detachment of eighteen men from the battalion, under Sergeant Johnson of the City Guards, were ordered to Fort Carroll, about five miles south of Fort McHenry. The battalion were engaged in drilling, from four to six hours a day, according to the weather, and in "fatigue duty." The volunteers seem to have had much more of this sort of duty than the regular soldiers. They were engaged in mounting gun carriages, and guns, loading, unloading, and piling cannon balls, and in doing everything relating to garrison life. The soldiers shrewdly suspected that the commander of the post, Major Morris, wished to give the volunteers an opportunity to win all the laurels. Many of the battalion were also detailed for "special duty" as mechanics. Major Morris often praised their energy, skill and readiness as laborers and mechanics. Those thus employed were exempted from other duties, and received forty cents a day extra, in payment for working ten hours a day. This "special duty," and "fatigue duty" were continued several weeks, until the fort took a different appearance, and became formidable to traitors.

On the twenty-fifth of June, Captain Sprague, with three men of Co. A, was ordered by General Banks to make a thorough examination of the bridges between Baltimore and Havre de Grace. The work was done and the general expressed his approbation. On the same day seven Germans, of the ship Bremer Haven, were rescued from drowning by our detachment at Fort Carroll. The next day Marshal Kane and the Police Commissioners were brought to the fort. Nothing could be more pleasing to our soldiers, as they believed Kane to be really guilty of the blood shed in Baltimore on the nineteenth of June.

Changes occurred, in the officers of the battalion, from time to time. On the thirtieth of June, Adjutant John M. Good-

hue left, having received the appointment of captain in the regular army. Lieutenant Harkness became acting quarter-master on the first of July, Quarter-master Estabrooks having been stationed at Fortress Monroe. Lieutenant McCafferty was appointed acting adjutant. On the third of July Major Devens went to Washington, leaving the battalion in command of Captain Sprague.

The fourth of July was duly celebrated by the Worcester boys. They had planned for a "grand time," and were to have a dinner after the New-England style. There being no drill, the whole day was devoted to festivity. But Major Morris had invited the Hon. Simon Cameron, Secretary of War, to visit the fort on that day, and it was necessary to receive him with the customary honors. That ceremony being over, the programme was carried out. Co. A had their dinner about four o'clock, P.M. Captain Sprague presided, and everything passed off to the satisfaction of all present. It was the first time for two and a half months that they had seen a table with table-cloth and dishes. The other companies "had a nice time," and will long remember that day as one of the brightest in the calendar.

On the fifth the camp was saddened by the death of a comrade, Amos H. Gilbert. A brief notice of him will be found on another page.

The next day, Colonel Wetherell of Governor Andrew's staff, in company with a member of the Council, visited the battalion, which went through drill and dress parade, and was reviewed by them. By this time they did not blush to be compared with the "regulars."

Major Devens having been offered the colonelcy of the Fifteenth Regiment took leave of the battalion on the eleventh in a short but happy speech. He was held in high estimation by all under his command.

On different occasions detachments were sent on expeditions up and down the bay. On the ninth of July, near midnight, Captain McConville of Co. C, and Lieutenant Pickett of Co. A, with forty men, were sent on a cruise in the

steamer Chester, after two suspicious-looking craft. They found "oyster-men" instead of belligerents, but endured exposure as much as if they had encountered rebels, and on their return, were overtaken by a "very heavy squall of wind and rain, accompanied by thunder and lightning." Similar expeditions were made on the twelfth, sixteenth, and seventeenth, of July. A detailed account of one of these excursions will be given, as it serves to show one phase of military service. In the words of Sergeant-Major Liscomb: —

"A detail of forty men, commanded by Lieutenant Pickett of Co. A, and Lieutenant O'Neil of Co. C, left about six P.M., on the eighteenth, with a steam-tug and sloop, proceeded just below Fort Carroll and anchored for the night. In the morning we proceeded to the mouth of the Patuxet, where we arrived about two P.M. The steam-tug left the sloop, and proceeded across the bay in search of the tug Resolute, but did not succeed in finding her. While waiting for the tug, we went on shore and obtained a supply of potatoes, oysters, corn-cake, milk, berries, &c. On our return, we were followed by the gunboat Yankee, who seemed bound to find out what we were doing, supposing we were rebels. They lowered a boat and came on board, at the same time preparing for action. We were ordered to remain where we were till morning when we would be taken to Annapolis. Lieutenant O'Niel, having his commission with him, we finally convinced him we were *Yankees*, and all the way from Massachusetts. About half-past eleven o'clock, in company with two boat-loads of marines from the Yankee, we went on shore for the purpose of taking one Haden, who had been furnishing aid and comfort to the rebels; but the bird had flown; so we had nothing more to do. The next morning we left for Fort McHenry. Two men of Co. B, (Holden Rifles,) were accidentally shot by a pistol in the hands of one of Co. D, (Dodd's Rifles, of Boston), — one in the leg, the other in the arm, both flesh wounds. This is the first wounded we have had since leaving Massachusetts."

One of these expeditions was under the command of Captain Gleason. It was composed of detachments from each company, and was sent to Queenstown to protect the steamer Chester, a plan having been made by the rebels to seize her. The detachment accomplished their object, and also brought to Fort McHenry, the schooner Georgiana, of Baltimore, valued at $ 2,000, which had been run ashore and deserted at the mouth of Chester River.

On the twenty-ninth of July the term of service for which

the battalion had enlisted, expired, but they could learn nothing about their return home. Major Morris, who liked the regiment, told them they must stay till the nineteenth of August, because they did not take the oath till the nineteenth of May. But the soldiers thought otherwise, and they were right.

The report up to July twenty-fourth, says that the battalion had suffered much from sickness, — a kind of slow fever. Twenty left for home that morning in charge of Lieutenant O'Driscoll, who was himself an invalid.

General Dix took command on the morning of the twenty-sixth. The battle of Bull Run had been fought and lost, and the alarm at Washington had caused the detention of the battalion. General Dix came before them, in front of the Major's quarters, and spoke as follows: — "Gentlemen, your time of service expired on the nineteenth, and you are entitled to go home. If you say you wish to go, I will order your transportation to-morrow; but I had *rather* you would not ask it to-morrow, or for the next five days. I will order it within ten days. You have done your duty, and more." The battalion was then dismissed, as each man was to decide for himself whether to go or stay. The few words of General Dix appealed to them as men, and gentlemen, and patriots, and they felt the appeal. The men knew that they were needed, and every man in the City Guards, and also in the Emmet Guards, voted to remain. A few in the other companies chose to leave the field for home, but the record says: "We did not cheer them much" as they left.

But the immediate danger was soon past; other troops rapidly hastened to the seat of war, and Washington was safe. On the twenty-ninth of July, ten days after the time of service had expired, an order was issued for the battalion to be ready to leave for home, on the morrow, at six o'clock, A. M. With the usual vicissitudes of travel, heightened by accidents, severe heat, and clouds of dust, they arrived in New York at ten o'clock, P.M., of the second day. The next morning, August 1, about six o'clock, the battalion formed in

line, and marched to the Park Barracks. At four in the afternoon, they took steamer City of Boston, *via* New London. "You can hardly imagine our feelings," says one who was there, "as we came on board. Everything looked better, and was better than we have seen for a long time. What a change it had made with us! Some were singing, some joking, and all seemed to be happy."

On Friday morning, August 2, the Rifle Battalion was welcomed home with heartfelt enthusiasm. They arrived by the Norwich train, about a quarter past nine. They were escorted to the City Hall by a military escort, consisting of the Worcester Light Infantry Old Guards, Emmet Home Guards, Old City Guards, several companies from Camp Scott and Camp Lincoln, bands of music, and a great number of citizens, Lieutenant-Colonel Ward riding at the head of the column. After a bountiful breakfast, which was highly appreciated by men who had lived so long on "soldiers' fare," the battalion, with the same escort, paraded on Main Street, "cheered by hurrahs, waving of handkerchiefs, and clapping of hands, by the numberless flags and patriotic demonstrations displayed everywhere as they marched up and down the dear old elm-shaded streets of home." The ladies did their part in giving the soldiers a welcome with characteristic spirit and taste. The quantity of "bouquets borne on the muzzles of the rifles, or stuck on the sabre-bayonets, indicated an exhaustive clipping of flowers."

At length the procession halted on the Common, and the battalion was drawn up near the speaker's stand. General Hobbs, chairman of the committee of arrangements, introduced his Honor, Mayor Davis, who, in the name of the city, welcomed the soldiers to their homes. His remarks were loudly applauded. The acting major, Captain Sprague, expressed, in behalf of his comrades, the great joy they felt at being so warmly received. He called to mind the feeling so generally shared by the volunteers and their friends left behind at the departure of the battalion, last April, that many of the volunteers were devoted to death. But there

was no shrinking when the country was in peril. Though they had not been called on to the battle-field they had labored none the less heartily, sincerely, and earnestly, in the work that had been assigned to them. He gracefully closed his remarks, by expressing his regrets that the major, now colonel, of the Fifteenth Regiment of volunteers was not present, and read the following letter from him.

"WORCESTER, AUGUST 2, 1861.

DEAR CAPTAIN: — I waited all day yesterday for the battalion, and to-day until the last moment, but a message from the commander-in-chief has made it my imperative duty to go to Boston.

I hoped to have entered Worcester with them, and enjoyed with them the generous welcome which its citizens will lavish on those who sprang to arms at the first call of the country; but I would willingly have foregone this if I might have been ready first to welcome them in person, although it had been only to say in a moment after, 'Farewell.' As it cannot be so, say for me: —

OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF THE THIRD BATTALION: —The duty which you undertook to do has been faithfully performed, and you return to receive the well-earned congratulations of your fellow citizens. You were of those who saved the capital of the nation from plunder at the opening of this conflict, and whatever honors may be gained by other troops, this will always rightfully belong to the three months' men.

As your commander during nearly the whole period of your service, I can say to you most truly, that you have been to me all that an officer could ask of soldiers; that duties have been done, not grudgingly, but with strong, earnest and willing hearts; that hardships have been cheerfully and manfully borne. Believe me, if I have in any respect failed towards you, it has been from no want of effort or desire on my part to do all that lay in my power.

Comrades! the time for us to part has come. The militia of Massachusetts, with their associates, have held back the tide of rebellion until the volunteer troops are organized. In their ranks some of you will find, perhaps, your places, and while you will find better officers there than I have ever been, you will find no one who has a deeper regard for your honor and your welfare, than

Your old commander and friend,
CHARLES DEVENS, JR.

TO CAPTAIN A. B. R. SPRAGUE.

After their dismissal, the City Guards, (Co. A) and the Emmet Guards, (Co. C) were warmly welcomed at their re-

spective armories, and in due time, the Holden Rifles, (Co. B) had a hearty reception in Holden. Co. D, of Boston, Captain Dodd, was escorted to the station, and loudly cheered as they left for home. The next morning, the battalion was mustered out of service by Captain Goodhue of the United-States army. Forty members of the City Guards immediately re-enlisted for the war. Fourteen of these received commissions; nineteen became non-commissioned officers, two were musicians, and five privates. Others enteredthe service again in the course of the war.

The following remarks from the *Spy*, apply equally well to the Light Infantry and the Battalion, and are inserted here because they express not only the feelings of the hour, but the mature verdict of history.

"The service done the republic by the Massachusetts troops, is of the very first importance. They and some others that followed them, saved the capital, and baffled the purpose of the conspirators to seize Washington and overrun Maryland. The Sixth Regiment, (to which the Worcester Light Infantry belonged,) was the first body of armed men that reached Washington after the bombardment of Fort Sumter. We all remember at what short notice the Light Infantry left for Washington. They went instantly on being notified, without many things necessary to troops in actual service, but with arms in their hands, and ready for any hard fighting that might be necessary in defense of the government. In similar haste, and in the same spirit went the Rifle Battalion, which aided to hold Annapolis, and keep open the new route to Washington, and then by means of a vast amount of labor put Fort McHenry in fighting condition, and compelled Baltimore and its infernal mob to keep the peace and remain loyal. All these men left home expecting a desperate fight with the secessionists. We know how strongly they felt this, and how deliberately and earnestly they resolved to make the fight a bloody one for any band of confederate traitors they might encounter. . . .

It does not lessen either the bravery of our men, or the greatness of the service they rendered, that they did not participate in any regular battle. They won the expected battle by their promptness and energy, without fighting it. Washington was saved, the secession rising in Maryland was prevented, the Baltimore conspirators were baffled, a new route to Washington was opened and held open, and the war of treason was not allowed to come across the Potomac. The troops that secured such results, deserve the honor and thanks of the whole country, and foremost among them were our Sixth and Eighth Regiments, and the Worcester Rifle Bat-

talion. No better troops than these went to the rescue of the government, none have served with a better spirit or to a better purpose, and let them have the credit which is their due."

The report of the Surgeon in relation to the services as well as the health of the battalion, will give a fitting termination to this chapter.

"The Third Battalion of Rifles of the Massachusetts volunteer militia, after stopping at Annapolis till the road to Washington was opened, landed at Fort McHenry on a cold, rainy, snowy morning, the thirtieth of May. The privates had to make a floor out of wet boards to cover the brick barn floor, on which to sleep that night.

The fort was under the command of Major Morris, a tough, efficient, but not the most sensitive of officers, who had spent much of his life under the hardening influence of a frontier life in Minnesota. The hospital and garrison were under the medical care of a highly educated, gentlemanly physician, who had been ordered to this place by the government, and who arrived the same day of our battalion. This physician did much to mitigate the severity of the discipline of this hardy, well-meaning old soldier, who saw clearly the necessity of mounting those guns, but could hardly be expected to understand how dangerous to the health it would be to put the young men from lawyers' offices, banking-houses, counting-rooms, stores, and mechanics' shops, so early in their military lives, on the same number of hours of fatigue-duty as were given to soldiers old in the regular service.

These patriotic young men worked with a will and a vigor that pleased and surprised the old veteran. He said that he did not believe the same amount of work had been done in the same length of time by any equal number of men, as had been done by this battallion, in the whole federal army.

But this tremendous tax on their unused strength began soon to tell on their health, so that while we find up to May 17, only eight or nine sick in hospital and in quarters, by May 31 the list was swollen to thirty, and by June 26 the figures had increased to the incredible number of forty-eight, and so continued for several days. One man out of every six men was sick. Although the quarters were thoroughly cleaned, we find no diminution of disease till the excessive fatigue-duty was closed.

From May 10 to June 1, we find on the sick report, fourteen cases reported of bad colds, twelve debility, seventeen diarrhea, ten neuralgia, five rheumatism, one typhoid fever, fifty-five of all other diseases; total one hundred and fourteen in May.

From June 1 to July 1, six cases bad colds, nine debility, sixty diarrhea, sixty-five typhoid fever, twelve neuralgia, nine rheumatism, forty-three of all other diseases. Total in June, two hundred and four.

From July 1 to July 31, eighty-one cases diarrhea, three dysentery, thirty-one typhoid fever, four rheumatism, six debility, one inflammation of the tonsils, sixty-three of all other diseases. Total in July, one hundred and fifty-nine, making in all four hundred and forty-seven cases of disease prescribed for in less than three months, from a force of but a trifle over three hundred men. In three months we find put down among the diseases ninety-seven cases of typhoid fever. Two of these died; one from bleeding from the bowels in a constitution so broken down from disease that the blood would not coagulate, and of course could not be stopped; the other from uncontrollable diarrhea.

We find also twenty-seven cases of debility from fatigue, that only wanted time to cure, and many others whose development it was necessary to await before any scientific treatment could be adopted. As treatment and medicine cost nothing to the sick, it would not be strange that inexperienced young men should desire more than was for their good.

On our arrival the wells were stagnant for want of use. The fort is enclosed on three sides by water, containing the wash and filth of the city of over 200,000 inhabitants. The militia have not been called out since 1812, and much confusion and difficulty arose from there being a commander and surgeon of the fort, who took precedence of those of the battalion. The surgeon of the third battalion had no rights while within the garrison, save those conceded him by courtesy, which limited his powers and his responsibility, and many things occurred, unavoidably, that he would have wished differently.

But the curse of military life is whiskey — not poor whiskey, or poisoned whiskey, — but alcohol in some form. And it kills more than rifles, cannon or rebels. The regiment that would prohibit it, both among its officers and its men, would save a vast amount of annoyance and disease.

O. MARTIN, *Surgeon*,
Third Battalion Rifles, M. V. M.

CHAPTER V.

ORGANIZATION OF THE FIFTEENTH, TWENTY-FIRST AND TWENTY-FIFTH REGIMENTS.

In this chapter the organization of three regiments, which held a peculiar relation to the city of Worcester, and which became renowned in the course of the war, will be given as briefly as the demands of history will permit. At the same time, incidents which either revealed the state of the public mind, or which had a tendency to promote a patriotic spirit, will find their appropriate place. It will be borne in mind, by the reader, that while these regiments were preparing for service, stirring events of great magnitude were occurring in other parts of the country, which constantly acted upon the citizens and soldiery here, and served to keep up an awakened attention to the welfare of the republic. Nor should it be forgotten that whatever might be the utterances of the government on the subject of slavery, the general sentiment here was in favor of abolition, and men offered themselves as soldiers in the hope and purpose of being efficient in the overthrow of that wicked and unchristian system.

The course of the Hon. Stephen A. Douglass, in support of the government, after the outbreak of the rebellion, had no slight influence in bringing the great party of which he was one of the chief leaders, to take an active part in raising troops and carrying on the war to its triumphant close. His sudden death, hastened, perhaps, by the outbreak of hostilities, made him the object of admiration and eulogy with all who valued country above party. His funeral was a kind of national ovation, in which the people of Worcester participated. On the seventh of June, the day of his burial in Chi-

cago, there were due observances here. Between the hours of ten and eleven A. M., the bells were tolled, flags were displayed at half-mast, business was suspended, and the stores on Main Street were generally closed.

The first camp in Worcester was on the Brooks farm about two miles from the city hall, and near South Worcester. On the fourth of June the necessary surveys were made at the camp ground, by Engineer Davis, of General Ward's staff. Various articles ordered by the quarter-master, Church Howe, arrived, and were stored in the building just completed. The camp was named in honor of General Scott. On the twenty-eighth, the companies of the Fifteenth Regiment took possession of the camp. The members of Co. D, of Worcester, (Captain A. H. Foster,) had kindly set up the tents for the encampment in the morning, and the white canvass greeted the companies as they came upon the ground. They mustered eight hundred and one men.*

* The following document, Order No. 1, will be read with increasing interest in after times. It finds insertion here, because its rules, with suitable variations, were observed in raising subsequent regiments at Camps Scott and Lincoln.

HEAD QUARTERS CAMP SCOTT,
Worcester, June 28, 1861.

Order No. 1.

The selection of the above name for this camp has been determined by a just appreciation of the distinguished merit of one who has for more than half a century been identified with the military of our country.

It is taken for granted that officers are neither ignorant of the first principles of military duty, nor destitute of ordinary judgment. A brief synopsis merely is here given of some important rules and regulations. These are to be regarded as a part of this order, and all officers are hereby enjoined to enforce a strict compliance with them.

Officers are presumed to have already gained some theoretical acquaintance with both their *rights* and their *duties*, as their position demands, and they are hereby reminded that they are expected not only to discharge with fidelity the latter, but to maintain with firmness and dignity the former.

This order will be duly promulgated and copies distributed. By command of,

Brigadier-General GEORGE H. WARD.

GEORGE H. SPAULDING, Brigadier-Inspector *pro tem.*

HOURS FOR DAILY DUTIES.

Reveille at five o'clock, A.M. — signal for the men to rise, when the quarters will be cleaned up, and everything put in proper condition.

Peas upon a Trencher at seven o'clock, A.M. — signal for breakfast.

Dress Parade at eight o'clock, A.M. — guard mounting immediately after.

Roast Beef at twelve o'clock, M. — signal for dinner.

Retreat at six o'clock, P.M., at which time the officers will be named for duty, and each first sergeant will detail the men of his company for the guard of the ensuing day. There will be a dress parade at retreat.

The last day of June was Sunday, and the Sabbath was not forgotten by the regiment at Camp Scott. All was quiet and orderly inside the lines, and visitors conducted themselves with propriety. Divine services were conducted at six A.M., by Rev. Dr. Hill. The whole regiment began the exercise by singing "Old Hundred." The address by Dr. Hill was animated and impressive, charging the soldiers to uphold the national flag as became patriots and men fearing God. Prayer, and the hymn, "America," closed the services. There was no general attendance of visitors within the lines, General Ward not wishing to have Sunday a visiting day. Religious services were held every Sunday while the regiment remained in camp. The settled ministers of the city were called upon, and were always ready to engage in the work. On several occasions the members of the regiment, in large numbers, held prayer and conference meetings, when officers and men made remarks, offered prayer, and joined in singing familiar hymns. The clergymen who, at various times, assisted the regiment in their devotions, were Rev. Drs. Hill, and Sweetser, and Rev. Messrs. Richardson, James, and Wayland, and John B. Gough. These services were generally held early in the morning; the mid-day drills were dispensed with, and the less formal devotional meetings were attended at convenient hours. There was a large religious element in the regiment, and its influence was felt in preserving good order.

Tattoo at ten o'clock, P.M. — signal for the soldiers to repair to their tents, where they must remain till reveille next morning.

Taps at half-past ten o'clock, P.M. — signal to extinguish lights.

ROLL CALLS.

There will be three roll calls daily, the first immediately after reveille, the second immediately before retreat and the third immediately after tattoo.

All officers in uniform may pass the chain of sentinels between reveille and retreat.

No officer shall, on any account, sleep out of camp without permission from the commander of the camp.

No officer or soldier shall be absent from any duty whatever without permission from the commanding officer.

No non-commissioned officer, musician, or soldier, shall quit camp without a written pass, signed by his captain, and approved by the commanding officer.

All persons, of whatever rank, are required to observe the greatest respect towards sentinels, and no officer or other person shall make use of any disrespectful language or gesture to a sentinel at his post.

The sermons, addresses, prayers and music, were uniformly earnest, appropriate and devout.

The daily routine at Camp Scott was in the following order. The day began with company drill from six to seven; dress parade at eight; then guard mounting; company drill again from ten and a half to twelve; also from two to three P.M.; at four the regimental line was formed, and battalion drill followed till five and a half; dress parade at six and a half. Meals at seven A.M., twelve M.; and six P.M.

Each company had its stove, and members were detailed to cook the messes. Men might be seen cooking soup, boiling rice, slicing potatoes, freshening salt beef, and steaming away over the stoves. All the famous hotels in the country were there, as the "Fifth Avenue Hotel," "Union House," "National Hotel." In General Ward's tent, bouquets, and boxes of strawberries, the gifts of hospitable ladies, often showed that camp life has its sunny side.

On the second of July company D received from Henry O. Clark, Esq., fifty-one baskets of strawberries to be distributed among officers and men. Colonel Charles S. Childs presented them with lumber for building a kitchen.

There was no general celebration of the Fourth of July in the city or the camp, but the feelings of the people found expression in a manner both unique and pleasant. Bonfires were the "order of the day" in different sections of the state. In the evening there was a large bonfire on Chandler Hill. The blaze on old Wachusett was seen at a great distance, and from its summit more than sixty bonfires were seen, reaching from the Blue Hills of Milton to Mount Tom. As usual on the fourth, bells were rung, flags were displayed, and fireworks illuminated the evening sky.

The soldiers adorned many of the tents and streets in the camp with evergreen.

Major Devens returned home on the twelfth, on a short leave of absence. The citizens called on him, and in answer to their urgent calls, he made a brief and patriotic speech. The command of the regiment had been offered to him, by

the governor, on the first of the month. He was then stationed at Fort McHenry, with the Third Battalion, and the arduous duties devolving upon him at that time induced him to defer the acceptance of the offer. Governor Andrew and staff visited Camp Scott, and Captain Marshall of the United-States army administered the oath, all but eight swearing to serve their country faithfully in the field.

On the twenty-fifth, measures were taken by the benevolent for the regular distribution of reading matter among the soldiers at Camps Scott and Lincoln. Major Devens accepted the position offered him, this day, and on the twenty-sixth was duly qualified as Colonel of the "Fifteenth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers," and assumed command. At the same time, General George H. Ward was qualified as Lieutenant-Colonel. Captain John W. Kimball of Fitchburg, was commissioned as Major.

The departure of this regiment was hastened by the exigencies of the public service. The first intention was to retain it in camp a month longer, that the soldiers might be perfected in drill, but the battle of Bull Run induced the government to hurry all the troops which were in readiness, to the seat of war. Preparations were therefore made for departure. On the seventh of August a beautiful flag was presented to the regiment, by the ladies of the city. The presentation speech was made by the Hon. George F. Hoar. The ceremony took place in City Hall, the rainy weather making it necessary to be under cover. The field and staff officers of the regiment, and the commissioned officers of the several companies were present, accompanied by the regimental band. They were escorted to the hall by the officers of the Twenty-first Regiment, and were welcomed there by the ladies through whose patriotic exertions the banner had been secured. Mayor Davis presided, and Rev. Dr. Hill offered a fervent prayer that those to whom the flag was entrusted, might never tire in the good work, until it should wave over all places in our land, the symbol of liberty, union, and peace.

Mr. Hoar then came forward with the splendid gift in his hand, and in behalf of the ladies gave the flag into the charge of Colonel Devens with these words: —

"COLONEL AND OFFICERS OF THE FIFTEENTH REGIMENT: — I am deputed by the ladies of Worcester to present to you this banner. Eighty-four years ago to-day there was mustering in these streets, the first regiment ever raised in Worcester county for actual warfare, the Fifteenth Regiment of the Massachusetts line. What hard fought fields at Monmouth and at Trenton, what sufferings at Valley Forge, what glory and victory at Saratoga and Yorktown, have made that name famous, history has recorded. And now that, for the second time, Worcester county sends out to battle a full regiment of her sons, by a coincidence too appropriate to be called accident, the name which your fathers rendered illustrious, has been allotted to you. What they won for us, it is yours to preserve for us.

The ladies of Worcester desire to testify, that while you strive to emulate the courage and self-devotion of your fathers, they still cherish the sentiments which animated the mothers of the revolutionary times. Take this banner, as a token that there are those at home to whom the cause in which you are enlisted is precious. As you look upon its folds, blazoned with the dear emblems of the country, let it bring the thought of the mothers, sisters, wives, without whom country would be worthless. Amid the hardships and temptations of the camp, and the dangers of the battle-field, let it witness to you that there are those to whom your welfare is dear. *Absent*, but with most intense spiritual presence, wherever you go, whatever you may suffer or dare, they will be with you. And when you return, your duty all well done, liberty re-established, law vindicated, peace restored, bring back with you this flag. Know that

'—— There are bright eyes will mark
Your coming, and grow brighter when you come.'

If, when they next look upon it, they shall see those folds, now so beautiful and pure, blackened by smoke, or torn by shot and shell, it matters not if there is no rent in the Union of which it is the symbol, no stain on the honor of the sons of Worcester, to whom it is entrusted."

When the speaker closed his remarks, the regimental band played "The Star-Spangled Banner," with fine effect. Colonel Devens, on receiving the flag from Mr. Hoar, responded in substance as follows: —

"MR. HOAR: — I accept this beautiful banner, which you have presented to the regiment under my command, in behalf of the ladies of

Worcester. I lay hold of this emblem as the symbol of all that is glorious, which has been respected wherever it has floated on land and sea, and which I believe, from the bottom of my heart, shall yet be respected, wherever it may float, whether it be in the field or the fortress, or from the wave-rocked topmast. May God give me strength to perform fully the task this day undertaken, to aid in upbearing that standard, in the contest before us, that the fame of those who have gone before us, in defending our country from foes without and traitors within, be not dimmed. There is indeed, a remarkable coincidence, as you have so well said, in the name of the regiment which I have the honor to command, being numbered the same as that commanded during the revolutionary war, by Colonel Timothy Bigelow, over whose remains yonder proud monument was, three months ago, erected with such inspiring ceremonies.* It is indeed a most fortunate omen. I trust that some of the spirit which animated our ancestors, has descended upon the present sons of Worcester county, and that they will be able to render an equally good account of their labors. I know they stand ready to defend that flag, as much dearer than life, as honor is dearer; that they will not 'suffer a single star to be obscured, or a single stripe erased' from that glorious symbol of our national union. I am unable to predict as to our return; yet this symbol shall be returned to the ladies of Worcester, untarnished. Defeat, disaster and death may come to us, but dishonor *never*. I know well, from three months' experience, how much the aid of ladies has contributed to the welfare of troops in the field, and we shall be doubly encouraged by them to do everything which can be done in the performance of our duty, cheered by their approving smiles upon our endeavors."

Mayor Davis, with appropriate words, thanked the regiment for their promptness in responding to the call of their country, and trusted they would honor themselves as much as did those whom Colonel Bigelow led into the field in the "brave days of old." They might be assured of the sympathies and prayers of all loyal and patriotic men. He closed by invoking God's blessing on the departing soldiers. As the band led off in "Hail Columbia," the sergeant waved the flag from the platform, the ladies sprang to their feet and waved their handkerchiefs, while cheers loud and hearty, went up for the colors of the Fifteenth Regiment.

* The elegant monument of Colonel Timothy Bigelow, of revolutionary fame, was set up on the common with fitting ceremonies, the week before the outbreak of the rebellion, and the services of the occasion aided in inspiring the public mind to meet the great crisis.

The next day, the regiment numbering one thousand and forty-six men, officers and privates, left the city, about six o'clock, P. M., by the Norwich train, for the seat of war. The streets were lined with spectators, and fond eyes looked from the windows on the route, as they marched to the cars. Sad faces were seen among the near and dear friends of the soldiers; but hearty cheers greeted them as they moved off from scenes which many of them would never behold again. Ball's Bluff, the Peninsula, and many other fields of strife, and suffering, and triumph were now before them. But we must not anticipate.

FIELD AND STAFF OF THE FIFTEENTH REGIMENT.

Colonel,	CHARLES DEVENS, JR.,	Worcester.
Lieutenant-Colonel,	GEORGE H. WARD,	"
Major,	J. W. KIMBALL,	Fitchburg.
Adjutant,	GEORGE A. HICKS,	Boston.
Quarter-master,	CHURCH HOWE,	Worcester.
Surgeon,	JOSEPH N. BATES,	Worcester.
Assistant Surgeon,	S. FOSTER HAVEN, JR.,	"
Chaplain,	WILLIAM G. SCANDLIN,	Grafton.
Sergeant-Major,	FRANCIS A. WALKER,	North Brookfield.
Quarter-master Sergeant,	WILLIAM R. STEELE,	Worcester.
Commissary Sergeant,	WILLIAM G. WATERS,	Clinton.
Band Master,	N. P. GODDARD,	Worcester.
Hospital Steward,	HENRY DEARING.	"

LINE OFFICERS.

Co. A, Leominster.

Captain, GEORGE W. ROCKWOOD,
Lieuts., LEONARD WOOD,
FRANK W. POLLEY.

Co. B, Fitchburg.

Captain, CLARK B. SIMONDS,
Lieuts., J. MYRON GODDARD,
CHARLES H. EAGER.

Co. C, Clinton.

Captain, HENRY BOWMAN,
Lieuts., ANDREW L. FULLER,
JAMES N. JOHNSON.

Co. D, Worcester.

Captain, JOHN M. STUDLEY,
Lieuts., EDWIN P. WOODWARD,
JOHN WILLIAM GROUT.

Co. E, Oxford.

Captain, CHARLES H. WATSON,
Lieuts., NATHAN BARTHOLOMEW,
BERNARD V. VASSAL.

Co. F, Brookfield.

Captain, SARDUS S. SLOAN,
Lieuts., JEREMIAH E. GREEN,
LYMAN H. ELLINGWOOD.

Co. G, Grafton.

Captain, WALTER FOREHAND,
Lieuts., NEWELL K. HOLDEN,
STEPHEN L. KEARNEY.

Co. H, Northbridge.

Captain, CHARLES PHILBRICK,
Lieuts., HENRY S. TAFT,
RICHARD DERBY.

Levi Lincoln

Co. I, Webster.
Captain, GEORGE C. JOSLIN,
Lieuts., AMOS BARTLETT,
FRANK S. CORBIN.

Co. K, Blackstone.
Captain, MOSES W. GETCHELL,
Lieuts., EDWIN B. STAPLES,
MELVIN HOWLAND.

Camp Lincoln now demands our attention, where the Twenty-first Regiment was preparing for service in the field. This camp was formed on the grounds of the Agricultural Society, on the nineteenth of July, when six companies occupied it. It was composed mainly of Worcester-county men though there was a considerable number from the more western counties. Major-General Augustus Morse, of the Third Division Massachusetts Militia, was appointed colonel, and had command of the camp. In giving name to Camp Lincoln, he used the following language: —

"In honor of the president of the United States, the distinguished historical position of the name of Lincoln, and especially in honor of our venerable patriot and worthy fellow-citizen, ex-Governor Lincoln, this camp has been designated Camp Lincoln."

Mr. Lincoln responded in a patriotic letter, extracts from which are here cited, as a part of the history of the times.

"WORCESTER, JULY 22, 1861.

GENERAL: — I cannot fail to receive with the deepest and most grateful emotions, your communication of the honor conferred upon me in the designation of the encampment of the Twenty-first Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, under your command, by expressly associating the remembrance of me with the historical position of the name which it is my privilege to bear, and with his who at the head of the nation in this most perilous crisis of its destiny, by his consummate wisdom, heroic firmness and constancy, and devoted patriotism in purpose and action, has made that name eminently and forever illustrious.

With no *personal* pretensions to this most flattering notice, I yet may be permitted, I trust, without indelicacy, to claim that my family has not been without its representative servant in all the most eventful periods of our country's history.

Two brothers of my father were in the army of the Revolution. A brother of my own was in the service of the state, in command of a company, in the war of 1812 with Great Britain. A son fell in the battle of Buena Vista, in Mexico. A grandson is at this time enrolled with the

rank and file of the noble Sixth Massachusetts Volunteers of Baltimore celebrity. Thus the blood of four successive generations binds me in sympathy with the brave defenders of the republic; and the earnest, fervent prayer of my last declining years is, that those on whom will devolve the great duty of upholding the integrity of the Union, and of preserving and transmitting the institutions of free constitutional government, with all the countless and inappreciably precious blessings of liberty, protection, and social order, which only such a government can secure, may be faithful and competent to their high responsibility, and gloriously triumphant in this mortal struggle for national existence."

On the twenty-sixth, the Ashburnham company, Captain Walker, were presented with a fine set of linen havelocks by the ladies of Worcester. These articles of "head-gear" were soon discarded by our soldiers, as not suited to their habits, but they were supposed, at the time, to be as well adapted to our forces, as to those Indian sepoys under the command of the good and brave general after whose name they were called.

The pulpit was active in giving tone to public sentiment. On Sunday, the twenty-eighth, Rev. Mr. Richardson delivered a discourse in Salem-Street Church, founded on Eccl. 9: 11. The idea of the sermon was, that God always helps those who help themselves in obedience to his laws. God works through forces which he has ordained; therefore we should put forth our strength in his cause, and expect his blessing. On the evening of the same day, at six o'clock, directly after dress parade he held religious services with the Twenty-first Regiment. The regiment formed a square, and were surrounded by a large collection of citizens who came in from all parts of the city. Says the *Palladium*, "Mr. Richardson readily gained the attention of his large audience, all of whom seemed to enter into and partake of the patriotic sentiments which flowed from the lips of the speaker in rich tones of feeling, tending to inspire the soldiers with fortitude and courage, and at the same time, admonish them of the magnitude of their undertaking, and the 'price it costs.' He spoke many kind words to the soldiers, beseeching them to avoid temptation to evil habits, to train their minds to duty, and when the proper

time comes, 'to do it with a will,' as becometh men doing battle for the right."

The next Sabbath evening, similar exercises were conducted by Rev. Mr. Hager, of All Saints Church, who manifested on many occasions, a deep interest in the welfare of the soldiers. His choir assisted in the devotional exercises. At subsequent times, meetings were held by Rev. Mr. Richardson, and others.

The Templeton company received over a hundred havelocks at the hands of Mr. George F. Miller, of Royalston, acting in behalf of two ladies' societies in that town, of which Mrs. E. W. Bullard and Miss Lizzie Chase were presidents.

The regiment was visited by friends from all the towns which furnished companies, and received many marks of kindness from home friends, as well as from the citizens of Worcester. The day of their departure, August 23, was crowded with very interesting incidents of a public and private nature. The preparations were watched with deep interest, by a very large gathering of the friends of the regiment, who thronged the streets, and gave expression of their pride in its discipline and spirit, till the cars bore them away. Before leaving the camp ground, a beautiful flag, the gift of the ladies of Worcester, was presented in the presence of an immense assemblage. The speaker's stand was placed in the center of the field, and the regiment was formed into line on the north side. At three o'clock, Major Clark announced the order of exercises, and Charles S. Davis, Esq., in behalf of the committee of arrangements, introduced Rev. Merrill Richardson, who addressed the throne of grace in a fervent and appropriate manner, "praying that the brave soldiers before him, now about to enter the field of strife, might be enabled to take that banner, and carry it forward from conquest to conquest, as the symbol of our freedom and unity, until it shall float over every spot in this broad land from which it has ever waved; that speedily and effectually the present rebellion might be stayed, and once more this great people be united and harmonious in the prosecution of those benefi-

cent enterprises of peace for which our country has stood before the world the unexampled model; that she might be once more and forever as of old, in truth, 'the home of the free and the asylum of the oppressed,' and the medium of blessings to all the earth."

After music by the regimental band, Hon. Alexander H. Bullock presented the flag, which was unrolled amid the loudest demonstrations of applause. The following are extracts from the presentation speech, which was often and enthusiastically cheered in the course of its delivery.

"COLONEL MORSE, OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF THE TWENTY-FIRST: — I have been requested by the patriotic ladies of Worcester, to present from their hands to yours these regimental colors. Summoned to the field sooner than you or we had expected, in the haste of your departure it is only fit that I should detain you long enough to commit to your keeping this proof of the interest which this city of your first encampment cherishes in your welfare, and of the devotion of her heart of hearts to the cause which your arms defend. You will receive it with the assurance that from our firesides and domestic altars, patriotism, piety, the aspirations of all that is fair, and co-operation of all that is manly, will follow you to the field.

You march amid grand and solemn events. Our government, our capital, the flag of our renown, our unity, our existence, is in peril. The fountains of the great deep are broken up; we are in civil war. But let no one suppose, therefore, that our heritage is passing away. The tides of history are not to be turned back. Though rebellion, blazing rebellion, rears its banner from the capes of Virginia, round the gulf and midway up the valley, the people are making a life struggle for their national unity, and they can and they will preserve it. We are not to lose our national identity. We shall still continue to date from George Washington, and his achievements, and his glory. We are not yet transferring the dust of two generations of free and united America to its grave, and closing the annals. The bell of time is indeed striking an epoch, but we do not believe that it is opening before us another which is unknown and undiscernible. There is a thread of providence, of history, of civilization, which connects the America that is past to the America that is to come. American constitutional government is a conviction, an idea, a principle, that is imperishable, for it rests on the hearts of its people. It may for a time be destroyed, but from momentary disaster or dishonor it will rise with redoubled majesty for its more certain vindication. . . .

Mr. Commander, men of Franklin and Berkshire and Hampden and

Worcester, I invoke you to contemplate the position of the proud Commonwealth you represent. Such has been her response to the crisis which is upon us, that everywhere the unsubstantial cloud has been lifted from her name, and she has risen as by enchantment to the applause of states. The muse of history has with a new title assigned the *nineteenth of April*, among the holy days of her calendar. The genius of her people re-opened the highway to the capital. The gallantry of her sons will ever be repeated at the gates of Baltimore, never again to be closed, because OUR DEAD speak trumpet-tongued to the ear and the heart of the nation. Massachusetts in her age is re-treading the pathways of her youth. . . . Wherever you shall go in this sublime service, where 'the bloody sign of battle is hung out,' there you will find your dear old Massachusetts promising you her guardian angel care, only beseeching you in your life, and if need be in your death, to honor this historic symbol.

Let those colors be now unfurled. We swear by them,—in the presence of each other, before men and angels, we renew our allegiance to THE FLAG OF OUR UNION. Let others bestow their complacent gaze upon only half a flag, with a few lost stars; we desire to breathe our last sigh under these azure folds, with not a star or a stripe erased. Let traitors do battle as they may, with the bayonet leaves of the palmetto floating over them, and in fellowship with the resonant sound of the rattlesnake; it is worth all of life to you to march only under the old national ensign, and to die, if it so please Providence, amid the cadence of the national anthem.

Men of the Twenty-first! the banner is yours. Reverence it in the hour of security; honor it in the clustering battle! And it is the prayer of your friends from whose hands the gift has come to you, that Almighty God will preserve your lives, and restore you to Massachusetts and to those you love."

Colonel Morse received the flag, and expressed the gratitude of the regiment to the fair donors. The flag would be cherished as a token of love, and the givers would ever be remembered as noblest and dearest friends. "This flag," the colonel continued, "which we have loved and nurtured, which has protected us on land and sea, and will ever protect us, God willing, all the days of our lives, shall be the herald of our charge upon traitors, and be held up to inspire us to fight the battles of our country, in defense of its glorious institutions."

The band then struck up "The Star-Spangled Banner," as the flag was waved before the audience, amid the most deafening plaudits. A little after four o'clock, P.M., the regiment,

about one thousand strong, preceded by the regimental band, marched through several streets, to the Common, where they took the cars. With hand-shakings and kisses, with earnest words of kindness, and with cheers, they took their leave, at six o'clock, and were soon hurrying on their way, the prayers of many ascending to Heaven in their behalf.

The following is a complete roster of the regiment, including all the field and staff officers, and the commissioned officers of the several companies, at the time of entering service.

FIELD AND STAFF OF THE TWENTY-FIRST REGIMENT.

Colonel,	AUGUSTUS MORSE,	Leominster.
Lieutenant-Colonel,	ALBERT C. MAGGI,	New Bedford.
Major,	WILLIAM S. CLARK,	Amherst.
Adjutant, *	THERON E. HALL,	Holden.
Surgeon,	CALVIN CUTTER,	Warren.
Assistant Surgeon, †	ORRIN WARREN,	West Newbury.
Chaplain,	GEORGE S. BALL,	Upton.
Quarter-master,	GEORGE F. THOMPSON,	Worcester.
Quarter-master Sergeant,	HARRISON A. ROYCE,	Newton.
Commissary Sergeant,	HARRISON A. MORSE,	Leominster.
Sergeant-Major,	W. HENRY VALENTINE,	Worcester.
Hospital Steward,	JAMES W. GREEN,	Fitchburg.
Band Master,	WARREN B. JOHNSON,	Webster.

LINE OFFICERS.

Co. A, Templeton.

Captain, GEORGE P. HAWKES,
Lieuts., CHARLES W. DAVIS,
JOHN BROOKS, JR.

Co. B, Springfield.

Captain, CHARLES F. WALCOTT,
Lieuts., WELLS WILLARD,
JAMES W. HOPKINS.

Co. C, Spencer.

Captain, JAMES M. RICHARDSON,
Lieuts., WILLIAM T. HARLOW,
IRA J. KELTON.

Co. D, Fitchburg.

Captain, THEODORE S. FOSTER,
Lieuts., CHARLES BARKER,
EBENEZER T. HEYWOOD.

Co. E, West Boylston.

Captain, PELHAM BRADFORD,
Lieuts., SOLOMON HOVEY, JR.,
WOODBURY WHITTEMORE.

Co. F, Worcester.

Captain, B. FRANK ROGERS,
Lieuts., CHARLES K. STODDARD,
SAMUEL O. LAFORREST.

Co. G, Ashburnham.

Captain, ADDISON A. WALKER,
Lieuts., ALONZO P. DAVIS,
SAMUEL O. TAYLOR.

Co. H, Belchertown.

Captain, JOSEPH P. RICE,
Lieuts., JOHN D. FRAZER,
SOLOMON C. SHUMWAY.

* Harrison W. Pratt, (temporary.)

† J. Marcus Rice, (temporary.)

Co. I, Pittsfield.
Captain, HENRY H. RICHARDSON,
Lieuts., FRAZER A. STEARNS,
J. W. FLETCHER.

Co. K, Barre.
Captain, THOMAS S. WASHBURN,
Lieuts., M. M. PARKHURST,
JOHN B. WILLIAMS.

Before entering upon the organization of the Twenty-fifth Regiment, a few items having chronological connection with passing events, will be recorded.

Early in August the Hon. Dexter F. Parker, who had been connected with the Light Infantry, received the appointment of brigade quarter-master in the regular army, with the rank of captain.

On the thirteenth day of August, a company of youth formed under the name of Lincoln Guards, with D. M. Woodward for captain, met for practice in drill and the use of arms. By the kindness of Mr. Ethan Allen, they had the free use of fifty guns.

The roll of the Worcester Zouaves, on the fifteenth of August, numbered seventy, comprising a fine looking body of young men. Captain, B. F. Rogers; Lieutenant, F. T. Leach.

Rev. George B. Cheever, D.D., of New York, who had recently returned from England, and was visiting in this city, gave a lecture, by invitation, in Mechanics Hall. He was introduced by Hon. William W. Rice, who made graceful and appropriate allusion to his labors in England in behalf of our country. The tenor of Dr. Cheever's earnest address was, that the sympathy of the British public could not be expected until the war power was applied to the abolition of slavery.

About this time, Rev. Joseph C. Cromack, pastor of the Laurel Street Methodist Church, was commissioned as chaplain, and subsequently became connected with the Twentieth Regiment, as successor of Rev. John Pierpont; and George Upham, son of Deacon Joel W. Upham, was commissioned as master in the navy, and ordered to service on board the James Adger, at New York. Dr. O. Martin was promoted as brigade surgeon, and ordered to join Sherman's army.

The WORCESTER COUNTY REGIMENT as it was sometimes called, or the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, was or-

ganized * at Camp Lincoln in September and October, and left for the field on the last day of the latter month. An enthusiastic war meeting was held in Mechanics Hall, on Saturday evening, the fourteenth, in aid of the formation of this regiment. Owing to various causes, among which was the demand for labor in establishments that were stimulated to unwonted activity by the war, there had been an apparent want of spirit in filling the ranks of the third regiment called for from this county. The meeting was designed to arouse public attention, and impress upon the young men the great duty of the hour.

A vast throng of citizens attended the meeting, crowding every part of the hall. D. Waldo Lincoln, chairman of the committee of arrangements, called the meeting to order, and presented a list of officers for its organization. The mayor, Hon. Isaac Davis, was chosen president, with about fifty vice-presidents, among whom were Levi Lincoln, Charles Allen, Ichabod Washburn, and other gentlemen distinguished in all the walks of life. The mayor, on taking the chair, was cordially received, and in a brief speech, said: —

"FELLOW-CITIZENS: —We have assembled for no partisan or political purpose. We have assembled for a high and noble object, — to sustain the Constitution and the Union, by giving aid to the government to enable it to crush out this wicked rebellion against our glorious Union. Last

* The Twenty-fifth Regiment was raised under an order allowing only about five and a half weeks' time, — a period unusually brief. But the work was done within the allotted time. The order was as follows: —

BOSTON, September, 19 1861.

A regiment may be raised in Worcester County, of which Edwin Upton is designated as colonel, and Augustus B. R. Sprague is designated as lieutenant-colonel. The persons herein indicated by Colonel Upton and Lieutenant-Colonel Sprague, may recruit companies, and be appointed to the places indicated against their names, if reported to the commander-in-chief by the colonel as competent on going into camp.

Persons enlisting must sign an agreement to serve in *some* company, if their own is not filled up seasonably. Companies to be assigned to other regiments if theirs is not seasonably filled.

As soon as fifteen are enlisted in a company, they may be rationed by the commissary-general.

As soon as fifty men are enlisted in any one company, they are to go into camp and receive pay from that date.

To the twenty-sixth day of October is allowed each officer to raise a field company.

The following are the persons authorized to recruit companies: — Josiah Pickett, Worcester, Captain; Willard Clark, Milford, Captain; Thomas O'Niel, Worcester, Captain; C. H. Foss, Fitchburg, Captain; James K. Young, Webster, Captain.

April we were called upon for troops to defend the capital, and I was rejoiced that Worcester turned out more than four hundred men ready to go at a moment's warning. It rejoiced my heart to see those brave men volunteer and march to defend the country. The Worcester Light Infantry were the first to enter the capital, armed and equipped against the foe. Those noble men went and served their time with honor, and command the gratitude, respect and esteem of their fellow-citizens. It was a noble spectacle, and filled our hearts with joy, and if the mighty dead could have heard their martial tramp as they left the city, it would have been music to their ears. Our government now wants more men, and shall we not send our proportion to sustain the cause for which they pledged their lives and fortunes ?"

The Hon. Henry Wilson, of Natick, was introduced, and was greeted with prolonged applause. His speech was brimful of sense and patriotism, and closed with an earnest appeal to the young men to place their names, without delay, upon the muster-roll of the regiment.

Hon. A. H. Bullock was then presented to the audience, and delivered an address which was frequently interrupted by generous and enthusiastic plaudits. A few extracts are given because such utterances as these show the spirit that prevailed, and help us to bring the past before us with the vividness of present experience. After a few words of introduction, he continued as follows : —

"The objects of the meeting appear to me half accomplished if we apprehend the magnitude of the national crisis. This presence is itself an illustration of the exigency which summons us. This attendance, these cheering countenances, we have seen here before, when the hall was lighted, and its arches echoed for political success and party victories. But THIS band and tie of unity, in which all hearts are as one, palpitating with a common hope, melted together with an intensity of patriotism that comes only from the baptism of blood, — this betokens another era and a new consecration. The contests, successes, defeats, and illuminations, of the past, are extinguished. The whole scene, all the thoughts and diversities of men, have been changed in an hour. The guns which were leveled at Fort Sumter, leveled all distinctions of party, and loyal men everywhere are brothers. We are struggling for national life. The nation itself is in arms to maintain its unity and government. Hitherto slumbering in our prosperity, we have at last been awakened by the shock of open rebellion, to contemplate the value of the government, and the

necessity at all hazards and by every conceivable sacrifice, of rescuing it from the perils which threaten to engulf it. . . .

If money is wanted it must be had. And let us make the beginning to-night by pledging our faith to the government, and our confidence in its securities. Some of our banks have already done largely and well, and I honor their managers for the action. But we have yet to bring this subject to our own individual consciousness of duty. Every man or woman who has anything to spare, owes it to the country, this month and next, to place a portion of it at least in the public stocks. If the government is saved, these will be our best estate; if the government is lost, these will be worth more than anything else, for we can bequeath them to our descendants as memorials of our fidelity. Every dollar invested for the government, will transcend in appreciation the annals of usury; and even if it were lost, it would be riches to the losers, for it would be re-coined in the wealth and treasure of the heart. It behooves us all to spare something, to save something, for the public securities. As somebody has said, it will prove the silver bullet which will penetrate the heart of rebellion.

And further than this, I have the confidence to say that if it be necessary that any money should be raised by the city of Worcester, in order to secure the speedy enlistment of the new regiment under Upton and Sprague, IT MUST BE HAD. If I could see this matter reduced to a palpable alternative trembling in the visible scales, — at one end of the beam the question of sending out in thirty days a new regiment from the city and county of Worcester, and at the other end the question of an addition of thousands of dollars to the debt and taxes of the city, — I would strike the balance this instant, and, as one citizen and one tax payer, say to you, BRING ON YOUR TAX BILLS, AND SEND OUT THE REGIMENT. We have but just begun to drop the plummet to the depths of this question. It involves the issues of life and death. . . .

And as lives are necessary, they too must be offered. The soldier understands it. The feet of armies tread upon the margin of the dark valley of the shadow of death. And yet, such is the order of war, the experience of nations, the good and watchful providence of God brings most in safety away. Some must needs enter within the portals. But what is death at the post of duty, in defence of our country, — in the cause of liberty, — with the flag of our country for a winding sheet, and the assurance of a nation's gratitude? So slept the brave defender of Missouri — General Lyon — and awoke to immortal fame. So sleeps every true soldier who falls under the flag of his country.

'There is a tear for all that die,
A mourner o'er the humblest grave;
But NATIONS swell the funeral cry,
And FREEDOM weeps above the brave.' "

After referring to the Southern interpretation of the Constitution, which would make a loose league of states rather than a nation, he closed with these words: —

"Let us, fellow-citizens, rather rally round the patriotic, and resolute, and incorruptible president, forgetful of all party lines which have hitherto divided us, remembering only that he is by the free choice of the American people, and in the hands of providence, the impersonation of the last hope of constitutional liberty in the centuries. Let us rather emblazon over our dwellings the counsel of the departed Douglass, — that no man can be a true democrat who is not loyal to the Union. Let us rather throw open our hearts to the inspiring admonitions of the noble and eloquent Holt, and with our lives and our fortunes in our hands, exclaim to the president, — use them freely, use them boldly, but use them successfully. Let us rather bestow our approving sympathies upon the enthusiastic commander of the west, who is organizing her imperial army to bear the standard of the Union along the Father of Waters — with a proclamation floating from the eagle of every regiment, which will make it no fault of his, or of ours, or of the government, if every steamer from New Orleans to Cairo shall be crowded with two-legged contrabands thick as bees in swarming time. Let us rather follow with our prayers and benedictions, those who have gone out from our own midst, counting not their own lives dear to them, if so be they may die under the stars and stripes, and leave a country and a government behind them. Let us rather in patriotic competition with other communities of Massachusetts, and with all possible dispatch, set about the enrollment of another regiment from the city and county of Worcester, who, under the gallant and popular officers designated by the governor, and generously mingling the currents of Celtic and Teutonic and Yankee blood, shall bear the honor of the government and the symbol of the Union to whatever field they may be ordered. Our cause is just, and time is fleeting. Make up the regiment."

Lieutenant McCafferty was introduced as a young man who in April, sprang to the post of duty, and was ready to go again. He made a stirring and patriotic speech, urging the young men to enlist without delay, and resumed his seat amid loud cheering.

The influence of the meeting was felt immediately in the recruiting rooms, as some went from the hall to enroll their names. "The same patriotic spirit found expression in more than one of the pulpits of the city, and many an earnest prayer went up to heaven for the holy cause." During the succeeding fortnight the ranks were rapidly filled, by a fine

class of young men. The camp equipage for the regiment was received on the twenty-fifth, and a few tents were put up that evening. The Milford company arrived on the same day. Colonel Upton issued the first of his "General Orders" for the regulation of the camp. Lieutenant-Colonel Sprague was presented with a "magnificent sword," with belt, etc., by the members of Co. A, lately under his command. The sword was provided with two scabbards, one of metal for service, and a handsome gilt one for dress occasions. By the third of October the regiment numbered eight hundred men, and a "finer body of young fellows could hardly be found in the great army of the Union." Before the regiment left for active service, several presentations were made to various officers. Captain Denny, Lieutenant Merritt B. Bessey, Lieutenant Henry McConville, Lieutenant Friedrich Weigand Lieutenant Buffum, and Lieutenant G. S. Campbell, received a sword, belt and sash, each; and some of them a revolver and other articles fit for use or ornament. Captain Wageley and Lieutenant Richter of the German company, (G) were favored with similar gifts, accompanied with appropriate addresses and responses. Nor was Major McCafferty forgotten. Some of his friends presented him with a horse, horse-equipments, and revolvers. Rev. J. J. Power made the speech of presentation, replete with sentiments of personal esteem, and of devotion to the cause. The reply was characteristic of the gallant major. He also received, from the members of the bar, through the Hon. P. Emory Aldrich, the District Attorney, a sword, sash, belt, pistol, and shoulder straps, as a testimonial of the esteem and regard in which he was held by his professional brethren.

Religious services were held in the camp on successive Sabbaths, conducted by the Rev. Messrs. Moss, Hill, Sweetser, Richardson, and others, assisted by choirs from the different churches. Prayer meetings were held several evenings in the week, in a room in Agricultural Hall. On the afternoon of the last Sunday in October, the regiment marched to the Old South Church, the pastor of which, Rev.

Horace James, had received the appointment of chaplain. The church was filled to its utmost capacity. Mr. James said in the course of his sermon, that it should be their aim in the war to strike a deadly blow at the root of the evil, at the heart of the destroyer, slavery, which was the cause of the war. He then referred to a remark said to have been made by some one on Main Street, just after the recent disaster at Ball's Bluff, that it would be better now to give up to the rebels, and not fight them any longer. "He said that the person who uttered that diabolical sentiment was dishonored, and had disgraced himself, and was not fit to live in any country. A spontaneous burst of applause here arose from the soldiers in the body of the church. Mr. James remarked it was the first time any manifestation of that kind had occurred in that house, but he would excuse it on that occasion. He was glad to be chaplain of soldiers imbued with such manly sentiments." On the forenoon of the same day, Captain O'Neil's company attended services in a body, at the Catholic Church.

A volume might be well filled with the "eloquence of Worcester," as it was expressed in the pulpit, on the platform, and in the various presentation speeches which accompanied gifts of esteem and admiration. But there is room merely to record the fact that they were delivered, and give here and there an extract. Before the Twenty-fifth Regiment left, a valuable horse was presented to Lieutenant-Colonel Sprague, through Colonel Bullock, who made one of those earnest and finished speeches which are a bright feature of the heroic period which called them out. Colonel Sprague in receiving it, spoke with the vigor with which he fought when in the deadly shock of battle. A flag was presented to the regiment by the ladies of Worcester. William S. Davis, Esq., spoke in their names, and with words of sympathy and patriotic devotion, commended the gift to their keeping. He closed with these words: —

"You, sir, and your command, will do your duty, and we feel confident, with success. You may meet with reverses. Of those who go forth

with you, many may not return. This banner, so bright and beautiful to-day, may be rent and shattered with the shock of battle, and its stripes dyed to a deeper hue in friendly blood, but we feel assured in our inmost hearts, that some time or other — God speed the day — it will come back to us, still the symbol of our whole country, bright and beautiful in the splendors of victory; come back to us, gracing the jubilant, triumphant return of our nation's preservers, and to be treasured up by our children and our children's children, as the sacred standard which led the glorious Twenty-fifth to an eternity of gratitude and of fame."

Major McCafferty, as the representative of the regiment, received the gift in a gallant and appropriate speech.

The address of Rev. James O'Reilly, in presenting Lieutenant Henry McConville "with an elegant sword, belt, sash, shoulder-knot, cap, bed and purse," was specially noticeable for its rush of fiery eloquence. The gifts to Captain Wageley and Lieutenant Richter have been already referred to, on a preceding page. The gift to Lieutenant Richter was presented by Hon. W. W. Rice, in a brief and patriotic address, in behalf of the donors. Mayor Davis presented the articles to Captain Wageley, by whom they were received in a speech so characteristic of the naturalized Teuton, that room must be made for it.

"MR. MAYOR AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: — Having attentively listened to your eloquent remarks, I hardly know what to say. But my feelings prompt me to express the most heartfelt thanks for these various tokens of respect and friendly relations of my fellow-citizens of Worcester towards me. You may rest assured that I shall endeavor not to dishonor this sword which you have so magnanimously presented to me, and if you should ever feel disappointed in regard to any of my future actions, I hope there will be at least one who will reclaim it, in order that it may be placed in the hands of a more worthy soldier. I feel under so much the greater obligation to you, Mr. Mayor, and friends, as I am comparatively a stranger in the city of Worcester. I have come from a country where freedom is but a phantom; where liberty of speech is only known from its being prohibited; where every one may think what he pleases — if he only keeps it to himself. I have lived in this country for a course of years, and have learned to love its free institutions. I have inhaled the healthy air of its Declaration of Independence. I am now prepared to assist in removing the clouds which have darkened your prosperity, and obscured the beams of truth which are glittering in that great cosmopolitan

instrument, the Declaration of Independence. Truth and right we love, much more if we have had opportunity to make comparisons or contrasts. Germany, my old home, and America, my adopted home, furnish an extensive field for making contrasts and observations. While I remain by birth a German, I am by sentiment an American, and as such I feel proud to fight under the stars and stripes, and contribute my mite to the support of the flag of our country, in order that it may *fully* be the symbol of equality, freedom and fraternity, to all nations and races ! "

A fine horse and various articles of equipment were presented to Adjutant Harkness, by friends connected with the fire department. The presentation was accompanied with an appropriate address to which the Adjutant made a suitable reply.

About the middle of the month, there was a very pleasant party in the vestry and parlors of the Rev. Mr. Richardson's church, at which the members of the congregation connected with the Twenty-fifth Regiment were present as guests. The rooms were filled. The ladies had prepared tastefully an ample collation. Remarks were made by Mr. Richardson, Colonel Sprague, Captain Denny, and the Hon. John D. Baldwin.

The camp was visited on the afternoon of the thirtieth, by Governor Andrew, accompanied by Colonels Ritchie and Wetherell of his staff. The regiment passed under review, after which the governor addressed the soldiers in his usual soul-stirring manner, complimenting them for the excellence of their drilling. He said he had seen all the fine regiments which Massachusetts had sent into the field, but the Twenty-fifth was the handsomest one he had set his eyes on, and was composed of the noblest-looking body of men he had ever seen assembled in uniform. He spoke of the immortal Fifteenth, and their noble commander, Charles Devens, the fame of whose gallant actions would last as long as those hills should endure. The conclusion of the speech was followed by three rousing cheers from the soldiers, "given with a will."

The regiment left for the seat of war on the last day of October, followed by the love and prayers of hosts of friends

in all parts of the county. Recording these events, the *Spy* says: —

"This regiment in which our good city of Worcester has so large and so precious an investment of its sons, brothers and husbands, left us with colors flying, and

'Merry as a marriage bell!'

It is of the same good stock as the Fifteenth, of whose achievements we are all so justly proud. It was too plain for concealment, and is no reflection upon any other regiment, that the heart of our city was more deeply touched by its departure than by that of any previous one. Our whole community watched its gathering and its organization with the deepest interest, and it was present in unprecedented numbers to cheer it off. But we do not forget there were other experiences; that there were afflictive separations, and groans and tears. . . . We have good reason for believing that there is not a man in the Twenty-fifth who does not know how warmly his regiment is cherished here; and we know there is not a class, or sect, or party, or nationality, which have not representatives in it, of which each can say, 'By them *we* will be judged.' As a living power in defence of a good cause, this regiment will be known widely hereafter. May the God of justice be its helper! for with Him is victory, and out of victory must come peace, its blessed fruit."

The following is a list of the commissioned officers of the regiment, and of the several companies, at the time of their departure from Camp Lincoln.

FIELD AND STAFF OF THE TWENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT.

Colonel,	EDWIN UPTON,	Fitchburg.
Lieutenant-Colonel,	AUGUSTUS B. R. SPRAGUE,	Worcester.
Major,	MATTHEW J. MCCAFFERTY,	"
Adjutant,	ELIJAH A. HARKNESS,	"
Quarter-master,	WILLIAM O. BROWN,	Fitchburg.
Surgeon,	J. MARCUS RICE,	Worcester.
Assistant Surgeon,	THERON TEMPLE,	Belchertown.
Chaplain,	HORACE JAMES,	Worcester.
Sergeant-Major,	CHARLES H. DAVIS,	"
Quarter-master Sergeant,	EDWARD A. BROWN,	Fitchburg.
Commissary Sergeant,	ELBRIDGE G. WATKINS,	Worcester.
Hospital Steward,	SAMUEL FLAGG,	"
Band Master,	WILLIAM E. GILMORE,	Pawtucket.
Principal Musician,	JUBAL H. SAMPSON,	Worcester.

LINE OFFICERS.

Co. A, Worcester.
Captain, JOSIAH PICKETT,
Lieuts., FRANCIS E. GOODWIN,
MERRITT B. BESSEY.

Co. B, Milford.
Captain, WILLARD CLARK,
Lieuts., WILLIAM EMERY,
WILLIAM F. DRAPER.

Co. C, Worcester.
Captain, CORNELIUS G. ATTWOOD,
Lieuts., JAMES TUCKER,
MERRICK F. PROUTY.

Co. D, Worcester.
Captain, ALBERT H. FOSTER,
Lieuts., GEORGE S. CAMPBELL,
GEORGE H. SPAULDING.

Co. E, Worcester.
Captain, THOMAS O'NEIL,
Lieuts., WILLIAM DALEY,
HENRY MCCONVILLE.

Co. F, Fitchburg.
Captain, CHARLES H. FOSS,
Lieuts., LEVI LAWRENCE,
J. HENRY RICHARDSON.

Co. G, Worcester.
Captain, LOUIS WAGELEY,
Lieuts., HENRY W. RICHTER,
FRED. A. WEIGAND.

Co. H, Worcester.
Captain, ORSON MOULTON,
Lieuts., DAVID M. WOODWARD,
NATHANIEL H. FOSTER.

Co. I, Templeton.
Captain, V. P. PARKHURST,
Lieuts., JAMES SMITH,
AMOS BUFFUM.

Co. K, Worcester.
Captain, J. WALDO DENNY,
Lieuts., SAMUEL HARRINGTON,
JAMES M. DRENNAN.

The third regiment from Worcester and vicinity had now been collected, armed and equipped, and despatched to the field. Before entering upon their heroic experience, it will be convenient to note a few occurrences while they were in the process of organization.

The Rev. H. L. Wayland, son of Dr. Wayland, of Providence, was the esteemed pastor of the Third Baptist Church. On the twenty-second of September he took leave of his people, in an appropriate discourse, previous to joining the Seventh Connecticut Regiment as chaplain.

A Home Guard was formed at Tatnick, at a spirited public meeting. Lieutenant H. R. Blair was chosen drill-master.

The Rev. Horace James, having been offered the position of chaplain in the Twenty-fifth Regiment, addressed a letter to the assessors of the Old South Parish, offering his resignation as pastor. At a large meeting of the members held on the ninth of October, remarks were made by several gentle-

men, expressive of their esteem and affection for Mr. James. The following resolution was unanimously passed: —

"*Resolved*, That it is the sense of this meeting, that it is the duty of our pastor to accept the appointment of chaplain of the Twenty-first Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers."

The boys partook of the universal spirit of loyalty and military fervor. On the fourteenth of October, the McClellan Guards, commanded by Frederick Knowlton, — about fifty lads from twelve to seventeen years of age, — made a very creditable military appearance as they paraded the streets.

The annual election held on the sixth of November, resulted in the election of Hartley Williams, Esq., as senator, and Hon. A. H. Bullock, Rev. Samuel Souther, D. A. Goddard, Joseph D. Daniels, and John L. Murphy as representatives.

As a fitting *finale* to this already long chapter, a brief account of the observances of the Fast recommended by President Lincoln, and observed on the twenty-seventh of September, will be inserted here. It was while the "busy note of preparation" was heard on all sides in organizing companies and regiments, and its influence was felt in the camp as well as at the fireside. The men enlisted under a sacred sense of duty.

At a regular meeting of the City Council, on the twenty-third of September, the following resolution, offered by Alderman S. R. Heywood, was unanimously adopted.

"*Resolved*, That the City Council, highly approving the Proclamation of the President of the United States, and the Governor of our own Commonwealth, setting apart Thursday, September 26, for a day of fasting, prayer and humiliation, would respectfully recommend to our citizens a general suspension of business on that day."

The day of special fast was observed with peculiar solemnity in this city. The churches were open for public worship, and the attendance was unusually full. The discourses related to the single topic which was first in all minds, — the

country and its trials. Places of business and traffic, with very rare exceptions, were closed during the whole day, and a stillness as of the Sabbath reigned in the streets, excepting the marching of companies, as they arrived, to the camp.

Dr. Hill preached to a large audience, at the Church of the Unity, on the greatness of the war, and the need of unselfish patriotism. Dr. Sweetser enforced the duty of looking to God, and supplicating his aid, while exerting all our own energies. Our national history taught us to trust in and honor God. Rev. Mr. Cutler presented two leading points. 1. National calamities are God's judgments for national sins. 2. God's judgments may be removed, on condition of humiliation, supplication, and obedience of that portion of the nation which constitutes his people. He specified several national sins, including slavery as most flagrant. Rev. Mr. James, at the Old South, preached upon the obligations of the Christian patriot. He pictured the rebels as engaged to overthrow our government, and then appealed to Christian freemen, philanthropists and patriots, to go forth in the joy of faith, and the might of power, and do their duty. Rev. Mr. Richardson spoke an hour and a quarter, to a large assembly in Salem-Street Church, on the words, "Let us search and try our ways, and turn again to the Lord." The sins of the Jews often brought on them the judgments of God; then came the cry: "What shall we do?" The prophet answered, "Repent, examine your wicked ways, try them by the right ways of the Lord, and then square them by his laws of right, and he will again turn unto you. Stop the *cause* of the judgment, and God will remove the evil." Then chastened, humbled, penitent, rulers, priests, people, they broke off their iniquities by righteousness, the judgment ceased, God smiled upon them. The fields were golden with harvest. Peace was within their borders. So must it ever be. After specifying national sins, and especially slavery as *the* sin, he exclaimed, "What an insult to heaven to fast and yet cling to the very cause which has called down the

curse!" The question was, which should die, slavery or freedom. "May God send us a leader," he continued, — "the right man — for the crisis! One who sees the enemy, and dare smite him, as Cromwell did the king. That is the true way of trusting providence. Do with our might! Every man at his post! That is the way Cromwell showed his faith and won his victories. If this Fast is not made a new consecration day to this great work, it will be so much mockery." Rev. Mr. Dadmun conducted the service at the Methodist Church, and preached from Eccl. 8: 11, illustrating the fact that the delay of divine judgments was abused by nations to go on in wickedness. He showed how this nation had abused the divine clemency in extending the area of slavery, and drew the obvious conclusion that slavery must be done away. At a meeting of the Baptist Churches, Rev. Mr. Moss referred to the revolt of the tribe of Benjamin as recorded in Judges 20: 26, 27, and drew from the history of that event, lessons of prudence and encouragement. The Jewish nation were defeated again, and again, and again, by a single tribe, until they humbled themselves before God, and then came victory. So will it be with us. At the Universalist Church, Rev. Mr. Burrington enforced the thought that liberty is a benefaction which does not descend upon a people, but a blessing to which a people must aspire, and which they must labor to possess, and which they must be ready to contend for in the field, if they would enjoy and keep it.

CHAPTER VI.

THE FIFTEENTH AT BALL'S BLUFF.

THE Fifteenth Regiment, which left for Worcester on the evening of the eighth of August, reached New York the next day at eleven o'clock, A. M., and arrived in Washington on the tenth. While in Baltimore, Saturday night, a rebel fired on them, and they were ordered to load. After that there was no disturbance. Nothing occurred of special interest while on the route to the national capital, but the ninth and tenth were days of intense heat and sultriness, and many of the men were prostrated in consequence. On their arrival, the regiment was quartered in suitable buildings erected by the government. The next morning, Monday the eleventh of August, the regiment marched in a drenching rain, to their camping ground at "Meridian Hill," near the beautiful residence "Kalorama," where they were quartered under the command of General Rufus King.

The regiment received orders for marching on the twenty-fifth of August, and in the course of two days pitched their tents upon an elevated plain, near Poolsville, Md., thirty-five miles from Washington. The site commanded a fine view of Leesburg, across the Potomac, and of the mountain ranges in Virginia. The camp was seven miles from Conrad's Ferry, and five miles from Edward's Ferry, on the above named river. The encampment was named "Camp Foster," in honor of Hon. Dwight Foster, then Attorney-General of Massachusetts. The regiment now came under the authority of General Charles P. Stone, commanding Corps of Observation. The Potomac River being the dividing line between the union and rebel armies, "a large force,"

says Lieutenant-Colonel Kimball, in his official report, "was required for picket duty, in order to protect the line extending from Seneca Falls to Point of Rocks. Guarding that part of this line between Conrad's Ferry and the lower end of Harison's Island, a distance of three miles, became the duty of the Fifteenth Regiment. Five companies were sent to the river on this duty, and were relieved at the expiration of fourteen days by the balance of the regiment. Nothing of importance occurred to break the monotony of the established camp and picket duties, until the battle of Ball's Bluff, pending which time the soldiers rapidly improved in drill and discipline." During this time frequent exchanges of shots were made between the rebels and the members of the regiment, on picket duty, but without serious injury. At length, by mutual consent, this kind of annoyance ceased, and the soldiers of the opposing forces, talked with each other across the river, and exchanged papers and various articles, such as tobacco, pocket knives and military buttons.

At this time the regiment was visited by Mr. Nathaniel Paine, of this city, who gives some interesting statements of things in the camp, in a letter to one of the city papers. After speaking of the efficiency of Dr. Bates, surgeon, and his assistant, Dr. Haven, of the cleanliness of the camp, and the healthy condition of the soldiers, he continues: —

"The improvement in the drill and discipline of this regiment is very marked and decided, particularly to one who saw them while in camp at Worcester. The battalion drills conducted by Colonel Devens, show great proficiency, as does also the exercise in the manual of arms, at dress parade, and the high encomiums bestowed upon the colonel and his regiment by officers of experience, are well deserved. . . . The regimental band, under the leadership of Mr. Goddard, has made great progress, and ranks among the highest in this division of our army. Services are held every Sunday under direction of Mr. Scandlin, the very popular chaplain of the regiment — his pulpit on these occasions consisting of a small platform with a drum fastened to a stack of muskets, for a reading desk; on his right, the beautiful flag presented to the regiment by the ladies of Worcester, and on his left the banner of the state. A choir taken from among the members of the regiment, has been started, and take part in the exercises. Prayer meetings are held on Sunday and Wednesday

evenings, and are well attended. Mr. Scandiin is evidently the right man in the right place, and he deserves and receives the confidence of the men. Quarter-master Howe's department appears to be in fine condition, and is highly commended by officers of his own and other regiments."

A letter dated October 7, written by the senior editor of the *Spy*, after stating the great need of improved arms, — rifles instead of smooth-bores — speaks as follows in regard to the condition of the regiment, and the great efficiency of the officers.

"Colonel Devens's regiment has an extended reputation among the camps for neatness, discipline, harmony, and good behavior, and I am satisfied that this reputation is well deserved. Although the camp, when we arrived, was astir with the usual movement of pay-day, yet it was the neatest and most orderly regimental camp we have seen. I can now add that the signs of harmony and good discipline are abundant and unmistakable. Colonel Devens deserves the warmest praise of every friend of the regiment at home, for his earnest and untiring care of the men. Nothing that touches their welfare, not even the smallest matter, escapes his attention. Since the pay-master came, he has interested himself to have the men send home as much of their money as they can spare, and that, he thinks, is most of it; and he has devised a scheme, all the trouble and expense of which he takes upon himself, by which the money to be sent home, may be exchanged for checks drawn by himself on one of the Worcester banks, to be paid there if presented six or eight days hence. Already a great deal of money has been exchanged for these checks, some of the Irish boys belonging to the Blackstone company being among the foremost to take them. And in all measures for the welfare of the men, Colonel Devens is earnestly supported by Lieutenant-Colonel Ward, and Major Kimball. The harmony and mutual helpfulness manifest at head-quarters are very admirable."

The time had come for sterner duty, and greater peril. The battle at Ball's Bluff occurred on Sunday, the twenty-first of October. No attempt will be made here to explain the origin or design of the movements which led to that disastrous affair. A plain narrative of the event is all that falls within the scope of this work.

On Sunday night, the twentieth, Colonel Devens, who had for some time guarded Harison's Island, with one company,

ordered Captain Philbrick of Co. H, and Quarter-master Howe, with a detachment of twenty men, to scout the Virginia shore in the direction of Leesburg. Harison's Island was near the middle of the river Potomac. There was a ferry above and another below the island. The passage to the island from the Maryland side, and to Virginia from the island, was made by boats, only two or three of which seem to have been at hand. Leaving the island, Captain Philbrick and his detachment passed to the south or Virginia side of the Potomac, and found themselves at the foot of a high bluff. Ascending this, they moved in the direction of Leesburg, which was about four miles from the landing. After going to within less than a mile of that place, and finding what they took to be a small camp, they returned about ten in the evening, and reported to Colonel Devens. The colonel reported to General Stone, and according to orders from him, then crossed the river in a scow and two small boats, with about three hundred men, consisting of Cos. A, C, G, H and I, and having posted them as a concealed reserve, in case of an attack on the advance, pushed forward, with a small detachment, into the locality where Captain Philbrick thought a camp of the enemy would be found. In the meantime, Colonel Lee, of the Twentieth, had sent over a part of his command. The coming on of daylight revealed the mistake, no camp being in sight. About sunrise, or six and a half o'clock, as Colonel Devens, in company with Captain Philbrick and those under his immediate command, were exploring, he encountered, about five hundred yards in advance of his reserves, the enemy's pickets, drove them from this position, and followed them briskly towards Leesburg. The rebels hastened to a line of rifle pits, but Colonel Devens's men drove them out, and for a few moments held possession; but on the approach of the enemy's reserves, he ordered his men to fall back to the edge of the wood. About eleven o'clock A.M., the enemy advanced again. The Mississippi Rifles, Colonel Barksdale, came on, firing at long range from the woods — some of them from trees, others from stacks of corn

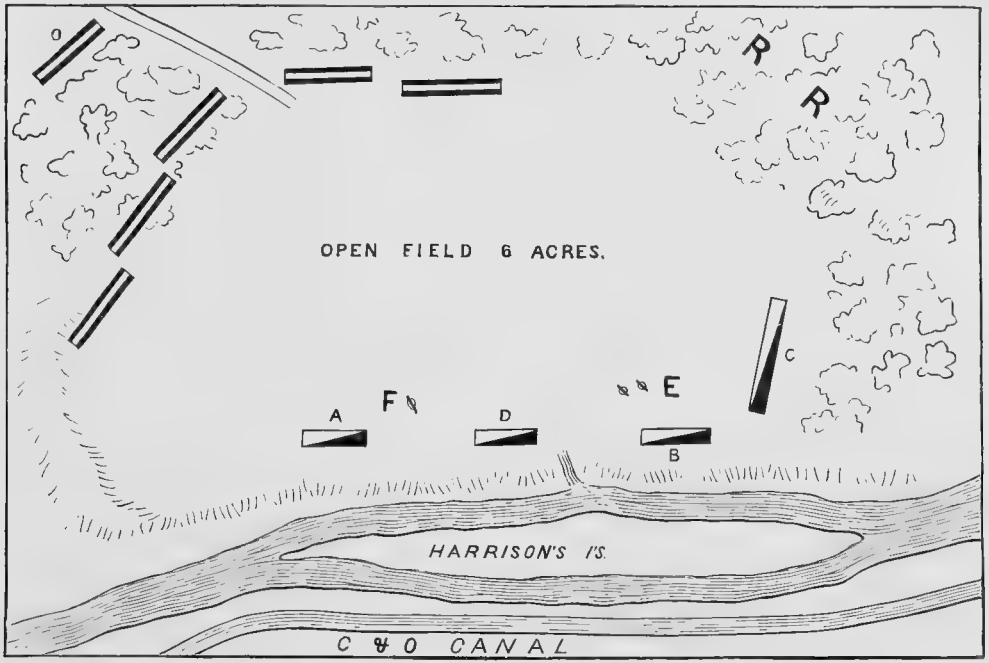
in the fields, — firing with very accurate aim. They had thus a double advantage; first, in their position, and second, in their arms. Our men lamented more than ever their inability to obtain rifles. Colonel Devens, seeing a body of cavalry about three hundred strong approaching on his right flank, ordered his men to fall back on his reserves to avoid being outflanked, which movement was made in admirable order. The rebels for some cause, made no further attack till three o'clock. It is probable that the spirited conduct of our troops made them cautious, and that they were waiting for reinforcements. In the meantime Colonel Devens had been reinforced by about three hundred men under Lieutenant-Colonel Ward. Colonel Lee of the Twentieth Regiment, also sent over one company early in the day, to guard the shore, and cover the return of Colonel Devens. So far, in these two skirmishes, several of our men had fallen, either killed or wounded, and it was believed that the enemy had suffered more severely.

The troops now took lunch, as they had opportunity, each man helping himself to what his haversack afforded. In the meantime, other forces were sent across; some three hundred of Colonel Lee's regiment, a battalion of Colonel Baker's California Regiment, seven hundred men, and Colonel Cogswell with two hundred men of the Tammany Regiment. General Baker now took command, and after complimenting Colonel Devens highly for his successful resistance to a superior force, posted his regiment, now less than two hundred men, on the right of the line of battle. Two howitzers under command of Lieutenant Pierce of the regular army, and the gun of the Rhode Island battery, under command of Lieutenant Bramhall, were near the center of our lines.

At half past three the rebels were seen advancing in strong force, apparently about four thousand strong. The plan of the battle is represented on the opposite page.

The rebels were drawn up in the form of a crescent, sheltered in the woods, and they advanced their skirmishers from tree to tree, and from stack to stack, in comparative safety.

They occupied high ground, and had the advantage in every respect. The contest was bravely maintained from two to three hours, when the loss of many men, and the greatly superior force of the enemy, compelled a retreat. The successive stages of this battle may be given in the following order. A portion of the Fifteenth was deployed as skirmishers, to meet the rebels advancing on their right, from the north, while the remainder was put in position with a portion of the Twentieth, to meet the enemy in front. Our soldiers perceived the fearful odds against them, as the rebels, already more numerous, were receiving reinforcements. Behind them was the river, into which they must plunge if driven from the field. But they stood up to their work manfully. Lieutenant Pierce, of the howitzers, and Lieutenant Bramhall, with the Rhode-Island gun, opened upon the advancing foe with such a well-directed fire, that they were held in check. For an hour firing was kept up pretty briskly at long musket range. The rebels picked their men — especially officers — firing from behind trees. Faster and surer came the shots till many of the officers had fallen. The fire was returned with great spirit. "Sometimes," writes Carleton, "there was a lull in the roll, then a pattering like rain-drops in a gentle shower, then a roll and roar. The Fifteenth, being much exposed, suffered terribly, but there was no flinching. The men, when one of their number fell, closed up the broken ranks with all the steadiness of veterans." The rebels, constantly reinforced till their ranks numbered four thousand, pressed nearer, and poured in a deadly fire. Three several times the left of our line made an advance, but were in each case, compelled to retire. The battle raged terrifically for nearly two hours. The right held its position with firmness, until General Baker ordered two companies of the Fifteenth to move to the center, which was quickly done. This produced the impression that the battle was going adversely, but there was no confusion. The whole line was cool and firm. General Baker rode along the ranks at this juncture, and addressed his brigade. They had retired partly behind a low ridge to escape



A, California Regiment; **B,** Massachusetts 20th, **C** Massachusetts 15th, **D,** Two Companies of Tammany Regiment; **E,** Two Howitzers; **F,** Fourteen Pound Rifled Cannon; ═══ Rebel Regiments; **O,** Rebel Reserves; **R R,** Rebel Skirmishers.

the murderous fire. He urged them to make a bold stand, and was heard to say: "If I had two more such regiments as the Massachusetts Fifteenth, I would cut my way to Leesburg." While in the act of pushing a cannon forward, with his shoulder to the wheel, he was struck with several balls, either of which would have been fatal. The death of General Baker devolved the command upon Colonel Cogswell of the Tammany Regiment. It was now past five o'clock. The enemy were three to one. No reinforcements came to sustain our troops. Frightful gaps had been made in their ranks. What was to be done? Colonel Devens suggested that they should cut their way to Edward's Ferry, and the Fifteenth was swung round by the left flank, in front of the others, and in the presence of an overpowering force of the rebels. The movement was made as steadily as if on parade. But the enemy pressed still harder, and it was found impracticable to carry out the attempt. Colonel Cogswell saw that the day was lost, and ordered a retreat. Colonel Devens said: "Sir, I do not wish to retreat. Do you issue it as an order?" "Yes, sir," was the reply. "I would like to have you repeat it in the presence of my major, then." [Lieutenant-Colonel Ward had been carried from the field, severely wounded.] "I order you to retreat," was the response. The column fell back, nearly all of it in good order, though some companies broke and ran down the bank. But the Fifteenth maintained the same firmness that had characterized it through the day. The men, in common with their officers, kept the ranks till the colonel told them to save themselves as best they could. He expressed his own determination not to surrender, but to pass the river. He has always held that in a military point of view, he should have surrendered, but that he could not bring himself and men to the humiliation of being taken prisoners by rebels. The brave Colonel Lee, in the meantime, and a portion of the Twentieth, had been compelled to yield, and were taken prisoners. A portion of the Fifteenth deployed along the shore, to hold the enemy in check, while their comrades were escaping. The only means

of transport were the boats already mentioned. A few squads of soldiers ran down the banks, and filled the scow, which was soon overcrowded. After it had pushed off, others ran into the water and held on to the sides. When about half way over to the island, the boat went under, and the men were thrown into the river, which was cold and rapid. Many were swept away, though some by swimming and wading reached the island. The rebels, all this time, were taking deadly aim at our men, from the bluff. Colonel Devens, accompanied by Major Kimball, threw his sword into the river, took off his outer garments, and plunged in; the officers and soldiers on the bank, who had not been shot or made prisoners, followed his example. While on the passage, the colonel and a few of his companions seized on a floating log, and thus were buoyed up, till they reached the shallow water where they could gain a foothold. The colonel bore grateful testimony to the assistance of some of his men.

The battle was fought and lost. History will settle with those in high command who brought it on, failed to reinforce the few who bore the brunt of the fight, and provided no means for their safe withdrawal, while it will confer lasting renown upon the officers and men who fought with such veteran courage, and retired with such uncomplaining fortitude. Several incidents of the battle here find a fitting place. Colonel Ward was wounded in the leg, taken to the island, and in the course of the night, had his leg amputated below the knee. He bore up under it bravely, but it "was a sad sight," says an eye-witness, "to see a brave officer in that position." Lieutenant Church Howe, quarter-master, had several bullet-marks on his cap, belt and scabbard. Lieutenant Greene, of North Brookfield, who commanded company F, during most of the action, (his captain having been wounded,) did not retreat with the regiment, but under orders from an aid of Colonel Baker, with a squad of his own company, and a few men from the Tammany and California Regiments, stood his ground on the edge of the Bluff, and three several times drove back the advancing rebels, thus covering the retreat of the

balance of the regiment. At this moment a negro first acted the part of a soldier in the war. Lewis, a servant of Colonel Cogswell, in the confusion, supplied himself with arms, and loaded and fired with great spirit, until captured with Lieutenant Greene. He was taken to Richmond, and treated as a prisoner of war. Colonel Devens was uninjured, though a bullet was flattened on one of his buttons. Major Kimball escaped injury, though in the thickest of the fight. The chaplain and the surgeons were indefatigable in the duties of their respective offices, caring for the wounded and soothing the dying. Mr. Scandlin undertook to superintend the removal of the wounded to the island, where the hospitals were established. When the retreat was ordered, some of the soldiers, supposing their enemies would follow to the island, rushed to the boats, but the chaplain manfully stood guard, and by physical force saved the wounded. He was unremitting in his attentions, and performed his duties under a shower of bullets. Surgeons Bates and Haven were overwhelmed with work, as the wounded were brought in, but they labored unceasingly for the relief of the brave boys.*

Captain Watson of company E, was left on the bank of the river. He could not swim. With eight men, he found his way to Edward's Ferry in the night.

Though compelled to retreat, the regiment came off with the highest honors. Colonel Devens spoke of his troops in the warmest terms of praise. He said that "every man did his duty; there was no flinching, no disobedience, no cowardice, and they fought to the very last with great cheerfulness," even after it was apparent that the day had gone against them. Unanimous testimony unites in proving that

* A few weeks after the battle, an invalid lady sent a pair of stockings, her own handiwork, to Mr. C. C. Coffin, with the request that they should be given to the "bravest man in the battle of Ball's Bluff." They were sent to Colonel Devens, and the following is his note telling how the stockings were disposed of. "DEAR SIR: — I received the 'pair of stockings sent by a Massachusetts lady.' I can hardly decide who was the bravest man at the battle of Ball's Bluff, but I bestowed them on Captain Philbrick, Co. H, who commanded the advance guard of the Fifteenth Regiment, and told him to wear them until I found a *braver* man in the fight. I think they will be worn out before I do.

Yours truly,

CHARLES DEVENS."

the officers behaved with great gallantry. The men were well satisfied with the conduct of their officers. A private letter from the colonel, written at the time, says: "The regiment behaved nobly; the officers without an exception, stood up resolutely from the first hour of the day to the last, and the *men* seemed determined and unflinching to the last." One of the privates, who had several bullet holes through his clothes, and a bayonet scratch on his cheek, wrote that the thought of *surrender* was not entertained for a moment.

The praise of the colonel was in every mouth. A private letter remarks: "We cannot say too much in praise of the cool courage and considerate movements of Colonel Devens. He is in my opinion, unsurpassed for cool bravery, being in the thickest of the fight, with his men, encouraging them with hopes of success as long as a shadow of hope lasted." In this connection may be given an extract from a Washington dispatch dated October 23, respecting the Fifteenth Regiment. "General McClellan telegraphs the highest praise of the action of our troops in the late battle. He says they fought bravely, retired in order, and after the fight, maintained the best spirits and most strict discipline. He expresses the belief that he can, hereafter, place implicit reliance on the men, and his conviction that they will not flinch at the hardest work. His praise is so warm and cordial that it is more than enthusiastic." At another time he said: "that nothing had occurred in the war yet equal to the heroic conduct of the Fifteenth Massachusetts," and he seemed to draw great encouragement from the daring and fortitude of them and their comrades, though defeated. He saw in their soldierly bearing the prophecy of future victory.

Not long after, General McClellan, seeing Colonel Devens at President Lincoln's, took his hand in both of his own and said: "Colonel Devens, in my next battle I want you to be with me." The compliment, in fulness of meaning and grace of manner, was never surpasssed.

The following letter from Washington, bearing date October 29, must not be omitted.

"On Thursday evening, the Fifteenth Massachusetts Regiment held its first parade since the battle. The scene was impressive and touching. Less than half the numerical force of the regiment before the battle was present. Some companies marched into line with less than twenty men, many of them without arms, many without uniforms, but none without brave and manly hearts. After the parade, the regiment was formed in square, and their noble and gallant Colonel Devens made them an address, to which even a faithful verbal report would do injustice, for no description could reproduce the tender, subdued fervor with which the colonel first spoke, the electric sympathy by which his men were affected, or the earnest determination with which the question was asked and answered: 'Soldiers of Massachusetts, men of Worcester county, with these fearful gaps in your lines, with the recollection of the fearful struggle of Monday fresh upon your thoughts, with the knowledge of the bereaved and soul-stricken ones at home, weeping for those whom they will see no more on earth, with that hospital before your eyes filled with wounded and maimed comrades, I ask you now whether you are ready again to meet the traitorous foe who are endeavoring to subvert our government, and are crushing under the iron heel of despotism the liberties of a part of our country? Would you go next week? Would you go to-morrow? Would you go this moment?' And one hearty 'yes' burst from every lip. No man who knows what that noble regiment did on the twenty-first, could doubt them. The colonel had himself stood their sponsor in the baptism of fire, and the question was a needless one; but as 'iron sharpeneth iron, so doth a man the face of his friend.'"

A volume might be filled with incidents of the battle of Ball's Bluff, since each officer and man had a part to act, and an experience to relate. The story will be told to children and grandchildren around many a fireside, in coming years. The limits of this work preclude further particulars in this place. In a future chapter, the virtues and heroism of those who fought and fell, on the field and in the river, will be recounted. The gallant young Lieutenant Grout and his brave compeers shall not be forgotten.

The losses of the regiment in killed, wounded, drowned and prisoners, was very great, hardly surpassed in any case during the war. Of the six hundred and twenty-one men who went into the battle, but three hundred and eleven were left fit for duty. The killed, wounded and missing were three hundred and ten. A large proportion of officers fell, the

rebels appearing to have aimed specially at them. The names of those who fell, so far as they belong to Worcester, will be found on another page. The names of the commissioned officers who were killed, wounded or missing, were as follows. The killed were Captain Getchell, Co. K; Second Lieutenant Grout, Co. E. The wounded were Lieutenant-Colonel Ward; Captain Sloan, Co. F, slightly; Captain Forehand, Co. G; Captain Philbrick, Co. H, slightly; First Lieutenant Holden, Co. G. Prisoners, Captains Rockwood, Simonds, Bowman, Studley; First Lieutenant Greene, and Second Lieutenants Vassall and Hooper.

There was, as a matter of course, great suffering in the regiment. Not only were the wounded in want of many things which the kindness of friends alone could supply; but those soldiers who escaped unscathed in battle, needed clothing and equipments. In this connection, the following letter from Colonel Devens may be inserted. It was addressed to Hon. A. H. Bullock, in reply to a letter making inquiry concerning the wants of the regiment, and asking especially in what way their friends at home could serve them most effectually. It was dated at Camp Foster, Poolsville, October 27.

"DEAR SIR: — I am exceedingly obliged to you for your note of sympathy and encouragement, received by Mr. Pratt. Although the loss of the regiment was perfectly terrible — my list of killed, missing and wounded being three hundred and ten, while six hundred and twenty-five was the largest number I had during the engagement, yet its courage was most nobly brave and enduring. The battle was hopelessly lost before General Baker was killed, yet the cool manner in which the regiment, half an hour after, marched over from the right of the line to protect the left, would have won for it a historic name, if it had been done on the battle-fields of Europe.

The men here of course lost almost everything in the way of clothing and equipments, but I trust that the government will make immediate provision; if it does not, I will have no hesitation in appealing to yourself and other patriotic citizens to aid.

Before this disaster I had intended to write that each man in the regiment ought to be supplied with an extra blanket and mittens, (not supplied by the government) by the towns from which the regiment comes, and this I am very desirous should still be done.

The brave companions whom we have lost cannot be restored to us, but their number may. Will not the towns of the county of Worcester, from which these companies came, see to it that each company is recruited again to its maximum standard, with vigorous and resolute young men from their own town or its immediate vicinity, and not leave us to be filled from recruiting officers of cities? Let the determination of no one at home waver. The courage of the regiment is unshaken; two nights ago, at an alarm, it turned out as calmly as if nothing like this calamity had ever happened, and the sick in the hospitals *would* be brought to the windows to see it march. It brought its colors from the field, and be its original members many or few, they will yet be seen to wave high above the emblems of treason and secession.

Allow me to ask you to communicate this note to his Honor, the mayor, to whom I am prevented from writing fully, and believe me, with many thanks for your expressions of kindness,

Yours most truly,
CHARLES DEVENS."

Such a letter could not fail of a suitable response. The ladies were soon at work in behalf of their brothers in the field, and efforts were immediately made to recruit the broken ranks of the regiment. In a few weeks organized effort was brought into action in their behalf. An appeal was addressed to the people of Worcester county, signed by Hon. Levi Lincoln, Hon. Isaac Davis, Hon. Stephen Salisbury, Hon. A. H. Bullock, Rev. Dr. Hill, Rev. J. J. Power, and many others, calling for three hundred and fifty men, to fill the deficiency in the regiment. The influence of the services on Thanksgiving day, November 21, were all in the same direction. The discourses and prayers in all the churches referred to the crisis of the country. Dr. Sweetser, showed how good is mixed with evil, but how the evil is eliminated in the succession of events. So in this war, we hope for good, under the providence of God. Dr. Hill reflected the advancing public sentiment in favor of abolishing the cause of the war. Rev. Mr. Richardson spoke with characteristic force and earnestness on the blessings of civil liberty. Rev. Mr. Hager, at All Saints Church, treated of slavery as a terrible disease that had been working in the veins of the republic. The poison was sinking deeper and deeper, the

cancer had been tampered with, and was growing larger, contaminating the whole system; and now God in his providence, directed us to use the knife for its extermination. Rev. Mr. Tucker, Baptist, held that God intended to bring about the liberation of the slave, and that he would hold us face to face with our enemies till the problem of emancipation should be solved. Rev. Mr. Dadmun, Methodist, spoke in the same general strain, recognizing slavery as the great curse. Rev. Mr. Cutler preached on the Right of the Sword. The design of the sermon was to remove the doubts of patriotic men who had conscientious scruples in regard to war in any case. He showed the right of defensive warfare, and the duty of all citizens to sustain the government. There was a general desire to have the discourse repeated on some more public occasion. In accordance with this wish, the discourse was repeated to an audience which filled Union Church to the doors.

A public meeting was held in the City Hall on the evening of the third of December, in behalf of the Fifteenth, which was fully attended. Hon. Isaac Davis, the mayor, presided, and after appropriate remarks, introduced Rev. Mr. Scandlin, the chaplain, who spoke for an hour in an earnest and eloquent manner, appealing to the citizens of the county to come forward and fill up the broken ranks. He drew many graphic pictures of scenes and incidents in the late fight, at which our officers and men bore themselves so bravely against such terrible odds. While the banners of other regiments were trailed in the dust, or destroyed to prevent their capture, the colors of the Fifteenth, given to them by the ladies of Worcester, were sacredly and safely guarded, and borne unsullied from the field amid the fire of bullets.

Judge Chapin then came forward, and made a spirited and stirring appeal to the young men to rally again at the call of their country. In this struggle two modes of civilisation totally irreconcilable, and as impossible to be mixed as oil and water, were striving for the mastery. It was a face-to-face conflict of freedom with slavery, and one or the other must prevail over all the land; one or the other must be extinguished; there was no other alternative.

"Those who shed their blood like rain,
The fathers of our race,
They surely shed their blood in vain,
If we their names disgrace;

If Freedom's forces rally not,
On mountain, vale and strand,
To wipe away the dark plague spot
That curses this our land."

At the conclusion of Judge Chapin's speech, a committee was appointed to aid in enlisting recruits in Worcester for the regiment. The committee consisted of the following gentlemen, viz., Hon. Dwight Foster, A. M. F. Davis, and Charles B. Pratt.

On the twelfth of December, the Hon. Edward Everett lectured in Mechanics Hall, to an audience which occupied every seat. He treated in his own inimitable manner, of the contest; its nature, origin, progress and tendency, and showed that the nation was struggling towards an advanced position in the vanguard of true progress. And on the sixteenth, the Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson, of New York, spoke two full hours, to an applauding audience, on public affairs. All these sermons, speeches and addresses, which appealed to the higher principles of our moral nature, had a powerful tendency to develop a true patriotism.

Perhaps this chapter cannot be closed better than by copying the two following letters; the one showing how our noble boys bore their wounds and sickness in the hospital, and the other how tenderly and respectfully the dead were buried.

The first was from a lady who had been for some months in Washington, and who had spent some time at Poolsville. She wrote as follows: —

"The beautiful heroism of some of those sick beds, when a precious limb is lost, or life is slowly ebbing, is more amazing than the bravery of the day of battle. A young carpenter is sitting at the same table with me, answering a letter from Rev. Dr. P ——. He is a Sterling boy, and the name of his town applies to him. I remarked his face when I first came, so full of honest dignity and sweetness. I have been reading some of his letters to and from home, full of patriotism and genuine piety, the best

product of New-England culture. He sketches prettily, and writes with simplicity, and is one of the hundreds of thousands of privates whose life would quietly bless his little circle, but whose death may be needed by his country; he joyfully yields all for her. After I had tucked a fine little fellow of eighteen into his bed for the night, and had made the pillow easy for the stump of an arm, and had his thanks for the comfort, I spoke to him tenderly of his loss, and the manly answer was: 'I do not regret it; it was lost in a good cause, and I do not wish it otherwise.'"

The other letter was written by Rev. Christopher Cushing, then of North Brookfield, and was published in the *Spy*, under the head of "Our Dead at Ball's Bluff."

"I know that your readers will be interested in any facts respecting the brave soldiers who fell in the recent engagement at Ball's Bluff, and particularly as to the burial of the dead. This sad service accidentally devolved on Captain F. F. Vaughn of the Rhode Island battery, who was assisted by twelve men, mostly of the Nineteenth Massachusetts Regiment. He found most of the bodies in the woods around the open field of which such frequent mention has been made in the papers. Two of the bodies were deprived of their clothing, with the exception of the shirts. This being contrary to the customs of war, the rebel officers expressed regret when they saw it, and said they wished it distinctly understood that this was contrary to their orders, and did not meet with their approbation. In some other instances a coat or a jacket was taken. As indicating what the rebels are destitute of, it is a significant fact that the hats and caps, and boots and shoes, were all taken, and the buttons ripped off from the clothing. There was no instance of a body having been mutilated by the enemy. But everything which the soldiers carried in their pockets was taken, and the search was so thorough that there were only three instances in which anything could be found to aid in identifying the bodies. On the pants of one was found the name of Captain Alden; under the body of another there was an envelope superscribed James Douglas; into the top of the socks of another were beautifully inwrought the letters W. H. H. L.

Forty-seven bodies were buried upon the battle-field, twelve were brought over to Harison's Island, and almost twenty were left for the enemy to bury. The sad work was left thus unfinished, because the darkness of night interposed, and the next day Captain Vaughn was sick. So thoroughly had the battle-field been examined by the enemy, that only two bodies of the rebel dead were found during the whole day, and only two of our wounded men; these were claimed as prisoners of war, and sent to the hospital at Leesburg. Our dead were buried with their clothing on, laying the body upon the side in trenches, usually two, three, or

four, side by side, never one upon another, and in the same trench there was in only one instance so many as eleven. The face was covered with leaves, and then the body was covered with earth, to the depth of from three to five feet, and a stone was placed at the head and foot of each grave. So far as can be judged by the clothing, about half of the dead on the battle ground were of the Fifteenth Massachusetts Regiment, and about half of the Californians, or Baker's men. It will be a satisfaction to friends at home to know that the solemn work of burial devolved upon one who so faithfully and tenderly observed the proprieties of the occasion."

CHAPTER VII.

SECOND YEAR OF THE WAR AT HOME.

THOUGH the Twenty-first and Twenty-fifth Regiments left home in the summer and autumn of 1861, they were not engaged in battle until the next year. Before following their footsteps to the tented field, it will tend to a clear understanding of the part borne by Worcester in the contest, to give a connected account of events pertaining to the war which occurred at home during the year 1862.

Owing to the pressure of the times, and in accordance with the action of moneyed institutions throughout the loyal states, the banks of the city suspended specie payments on the second day of January, 1862.

On the sixth, the new city government was organized, and the mayor, Hon. P. EMORY ALDRICH, speaking of national affairs in his inaugural address, said: "that the power of the government and the patriotism of the people have so far shown themselves quite equal to the great emergency, and it is not to be doubted that they will continue to rise with any new demand for men and money, until this most unnatural and wicked rebellion shall be driven from the fair fields of the Union, and that this government, then free in fact as in name, and which at once inspires the admiration and hopes of the masses of mankind, and the envy and hatred of the few who indulge the vain belief that they are born to rule and dominate over the many, shall rise to greater heights of prosperity and renown than it has ever before reached." The military or war debt was stated to be $14,600. This was for money paid to families of citizens in the public service.

At this time the ladies were busy with the needle, and in

other ways, rendering aid to the soldiers in the field and hospital, and to the destitute "contrabands" who increased rapidly in number, and whose wants were very urgent. A future chapter will be devoted to the history of this form of benevolent action.

The first number of the *Palladium* in 1862, had a long and able article on "The Old and the New," reviewing the state of affairs, and concluding in these words: "There are times when human strength seems but an embodiment of human weakness; the highest intelligence, but the faint glimmering of reason; and every manly attribute, powerless to direct in the right course and accomplish the achievements which imperious necessity demands. Such seems now to be the condition of this great people. And now that the cloud has shut down upon us, and shadows envelop us, there is manifest propriety in the injunction to us, to *look above* to the Supreme Ruler of the universe, as John Milton in his blindness; and join with him in his declaration: —

'There is, as the apostle has remarked, a way to strength through weakness. Let me then be the most feeble creature alive, as long as that feebleness serves to invigorate the energies of my immortal spirit; as long as in that obscurity, in which I am enveloped, the light of the divine presence more clearly shines; then, in proportion as I am weak, I shall be invincibly strong; and in proportion as I am blind, I shall more clearly see.'"

The next number of the same paper reports that "Major Theron E. Hall, adjutant of the Twenty-first Massachusetts Regiment, left this city a few days since, in charge of one hundred laborers from various towns in the county, engaged to work for the government in Annapolis. For skilled carpenters the government pays forty dollars a month and board, and for common workmen twenty-five dollars."

Mr. Homer B. Sprague, formerly principal of the High School of Worcester, became a captain in the Thirteenth Connecticut.

A committee of twenty-one prominent citizens of which Hon. W. W. Rice was chairman, was chosen to raise recruits for the Fifteenth Regiment.

On the nineteenth of March, Major McCafferty of the Twenty-fifth was honorably discharged. He fought with the regiment at Newbern, as well as at Roanoke Island, with unquestioned bravery.

It was reported in the papers of March 31, that Colonel Devens was promoted as a brigadier-general of volunteers.

The nineteenth of April, — anniversary of the "Lexington alarm" — was duly celebrated. At half past ten A.M., a messenger rode up street crying, "To arms! To arms! The war is begun." The bells rung out the alarm, and three alarm guns were fired. The "minute men," composed of the Highland Cadets and the McClellan Guards rallied, forming on the Common, and left for the scene of war at Lexington. In due time they returned, and made a fine display under the leadership of Captains Abercrombie and Knowlton.

An immense assemblage at Mechanics Hall witnessed the presentation of rebel flags captured at the battle of Newbern, by Co. E, of the Twenty-fifth Regiment. Alderman Charles B. Pratt called the meeting to order, and presented Mayor Aldrich as presiding officer. His Honor, in brief remarks, introduced Major McCafferty, through whom, as one honorably engaged in the battle of Newbern, the captured trophies were to be presented to the city, with the request from Captain O'Neil that they should be deposited in the Public Library building.

The major spoke at length and in a vein of effective eloquence, referring to Captain O'Neil and his company in the following terms.

"Among those selected to raise a company for the war, was Captain Thomas O'Neil, formerly a lieutenant in company C, of the Third Battalion Rifles. As soon as his name was announced, many of those who served with him in the three months' service, rushed to his standard. They knew him well, his dauntless courage, his fearlessness, that he had sprung from a race of soldiers, his name a synonym in Irish history, for brave deeds; his uncle James fell fighting the battles of the Saxons at Talavera; his uncle Arthur, on board of the Terrible, in an engagement with the French fleet in the same service; his father fell bleeding on the field, wounded at Waterloo; and his family to-day have furnished more

soldiers for the war than any other family in Worcester county. His brother Charles, of the Twentieth Massachusetts, was wounded in the unfortunate affair of Ball's Bluff. His brother James gallantly bore the state colors of Massachusetts on to the enemy's ramparts at the battle of Newbern, — and himself, who has been in the service from the eighteenth day of April, one year ago yesterday, and who from that time to the present has borne himself as a gallant soldier, doing every duty cheerfully. Captain O'Neil's company are chiefly adopted citizens. I think it would be somewhat difficult to tell who responded most cheerfully to the president's call for troops, whether it was the native born or adopted citizen. They seemed to vie with each other in the struggle for laurels and for service. The first company from this state of adopted citizens was from the county of Worcester.* The second company of adopted citizens from this city was the command of Captain Thomas O'Neil; his command have already been in two engagements. They were the first company deployed as skirmishers to protect the landing of the troops at Roanoke, the gallant Richter with his scouts having been recalled. On the morning of the battle they were skirmishing again, driving in the enemy's pickets with company A, under the brave Sprague. They advanced on the double quick and held the rebels at bay until the regiment passed the ford and reached them. The line of battle was soon formed, and company E, with Captain Wageley, Captain Atwood and Captain Pickett, covered the howitzers, and soon commenced the iron rain and leaden hail, and for three-fourths of an hour the gallant Twenty-fifth Massachusetts held unsupported the enemy's front, and for three and a half hours they held that front and received the rebel fire. On that field there was coolness, sternness, and daring, that would have done honor to old veterans, by members of company E, and other companies of the Twenty-fifth. At Roanoke victory was theirs, though at the cost of many lives."

The mayor made an appropriate address, eulogizing the men who had fought so bravely, accepting the trophies as evidence of the valor displayed, and taking a patriotic view of the war against the rebellion. He then presented the Rev. Horace James, chaplain of the Twenty-fifth, to the audience. He was at home on a short furlough, having come on with some sick and wounded soldiers. He spoke in high terms of our soldiers, and contrasted them with the rebels. He bore words of cheering and warm congratulation from the soldiers to their friends at home. He complimented Captain O'Neil

* It is claimed that this company was the first composed of Irish soldiers that engaged in the service of the Union.

and his brother soldiers, for their patriotism and valor, in capturing the rebel trophies.

By order of the mayor, on the twelfth of May, a salute of one hundred guns was fired on the Common, at sunrise, in consequence of the good news from the army and navy, — especially for the capture of Norfolk.

Dr. O. Martin received from the officers of the Kansas brigade a very high testimonial to his skill, courtesy and kindness.

On the twenty-sixth of May, Governor Andrew called for more troops. The occasion of the call was made by the retreat of General Banks down the valley of the Shenandoah. This caused a panic at Washington, and an appeal to the country for fresh troops. Governor Andrew called upon the citizen soldiery of Massachusetts, and the response was immediate in this city as elsewhere. The three Worcester companies, with their usual ardor, put themselves in readiness for three months' service. The armories of the Light Infantry, City Guards and Emmet Guards were thronged from an early hour in the morning, and enlistments were made with unusual alacrity. Before night the ranks were nearly full.

A meeting was held on the Common at the call of the Mayor, at 11 o'clock, A. M. The Old South bell rung out the call. Addresses were made by his Honor, and by ex-Mayors Davis and Rice, by Major McCafferty and by Rev. Messrs. Richardson and Higginson. The mayor explained that the service would be for three months, and pledged the city to provide for the families of the soldiers.

The officers of the several companies were as follows: Co. A, City Guards, Captain, Arthur A. Goodell; First Lieutenant, W. Adams; Second Lieutenant, C. N. Harrington. Co. C, Emmet Guards, Captain, M. S. McConville; First Lieutenant, Nicholas Powers; Second Lieutenant, John O'Gorman. Co. D, Light Infantry, Captain, George W. Prouty; First Lieutenant, John A. Lovell; Second Lieutenant, J. H. Prouty. The Holden Rifles arrived in the city in the afternoon under the command of Captain Gleason. The commissioned officers

held a meeting and unanimously elected Captain Harrison W. Pratt as major.

The command and staff of the battalion were as follows: —

Major,	HARRISON W. PRATT,
Adjutant,	J. STEWART BROWN,
Quarter-master,	H. W. CONKLIN,
Surgeon,	F. H. KELLEY,
Sergeant-Major,	JOHN B. GOODELL,
Quarter-master Sergeant,	F. E. MURRAY,
Hospital Steward,	——— WILMARTH.

The battalion left for Boston in the forenoon of the next day. On arriving there they found that instead of three months, they might be required to serve until two months after the commencement of the next session of Congress, and perhaps longer. This they could not do; and in the mean time word came from Washington that the exigency had been provided for, and that the three months' men would not be needed. Our battalion therefore returned home on the next day, having shown their readiness to throw aside business, and leave their homes at the call of their country.

Camp Wool, on the Agricultural Fair-Grounds was assigned as the quarters of the new regiment, the Thirty-fourth, and William S. Lincoln was designated as lieutenant-colonel, on the first of June. On the fourth of June, the Light Infantry voted to join the Thirty-fourth under Major Pratt as captain.

A large number of gentlemen and ladies met at Brinley Hall, on the tenth of June, when a handsome sword and equipments were presented to Colonel Ward, in a speech by Mr. Bullock. The colonel replied with great modesty and feeling. General Devens made him a present of shoulder-straps.

The celebration on the fourth of July was confined to the ringing of bells and firing of salutes. The people were anxious about the condition of General McClellan and his army near Richmond. On the tenth, Drs. Workman and Chandler volunteered their services as surgeons, and left

for the seat of war. Seven days' fighting had made work for them.

The immense losses incurred by our armies on the Peninsula, in the Shenandoah valley, and elsewhere, made it necessary to call for more troops. Accordingly a great meeting was held on the twelfth of July, in Mechanics Hall, by request of the mayor, "to respond to the call of the governor, for immediate action in relation to the recruiting of volunteers, to fill up at once the quota of Worcester under said call." On the platform were ex-Governor Lincoln, General Devens, Colonel Ward, and other eminent citizens. The mayor called the meeting to order, and on motion of Mr. George Richardson, Mayor Aldrich was called to preside. He explained the object of the meeting. The purpose of the government is to put down rebellion, and abolish the cause of the rebellion. Our ranks were thinned every day, and new recruits must take the field.

General Devens was received with repeated rounds of applause. He said we were in a struggle for nationality. The rebels must be reduced to submission to wise and wholesome laws. He spoke of past successes, city after city and port after port having been subdued. There need be no fear of foreign governments aiding the rebellion, if three hundred thousand men should spring to their feet, as they should do, with arms in their hands.

The venerable ex-Governor Lincoln was welcomed with enthusiastic applause. His speech was full of the patriotic fire of his younger days, and when he said; "the rebellion must be crushed," he spoke the sense of Worcester. He moved the following resolution.

"In answer to the call of the President of the United States for this state's quota of three hundred thousand men, for the reinforcement of the army of the United States, and of the requisition of the Governor of the Commonwealth for the enlistment of two hundred and sixty-one volunteers as the proportion of that quota from this city,

Resolved, As the sense of this meeting, that in view of the present demand for labor, and the sacrifices which men must now make in being called, at this season, and thus suddenly from their homes and their pri-

vate concerns of business, it is *just* and *proper*, that additional pecuniary inducements should be offered to enlistments, and that it be recommended to the city council, on the faith and credit of the city, to propose to pay to each soldier, who shall voluntarily enlist *from this city*, under the present requisition, the sum of seventy-five dollars, upon his being duly mustered into the service of the United States; provided, however, that said bounty be paid to no other or greater number of soldiers than are duly enlisted and mustered into service as this city's proportion of said requirement."

Rev. Mr. Richardson spoke in vigorous and emphatic language, saying: "Our army is in danger; soldiers are needed. Let every man resolve to-night that this rebellion shall be crushed. Let there be no more guarding rebel property. Bring out every man and every gun." The mayor, in putting the vote, pledged the aid of the city government. Mr. James White arose, and alluding to the bounty of seventy-five dollars, said he had great regard for the historic number seventy-five, but felt a much stronger thrill of patriotism for seventy-six, and pledged himself to add one dollar to the sum specified for each volunteer; making two hundred and sixty-one dollars. The offer was accepted with enthusiastic applause.

On the fourteenth, the city government voted a bounty of one hundred dollars to each volunteer under the terms of the above resolution.

Another war meeting, called by the mayor, was held in the City Hall on the nineteenth of July. The hall was crowded to its utmost capacity. The mayor stated the need of the government, when earnest and powerful speeches were made by Rev. Mr. Richardson, Major McCafferty and General Devens. A large "committee of safety" consisting of a hundred citizens, was chosen to take in charge the business of recruiting. This committee met on Monday evening, and chose an executive committee of one for each ward to carry out the business of recruiting. The following are their names. P. Emory Aldrich, chairman; ward one, Merrick Bemis; two, Lee Sprague; three, Walter Henry; four, Elliot Swan; five, Patrick O'Keefe; six, Charles B. Pratt; seven, George M. Rice; eight, Warren Williams. The committee

passed a vote requesting the citizens to close their places of business on the next Saturday at noon, and hold a mass meeting on the Common at three o'clock P.M.

George M. Rice, of the firm of Rice Barton, & Co., said he was authorized in behalf of his firm, to offer to each person in their employ, who would enlist, eleven dollars, making the sum of one hundred and ten dollars, and guarantee their places to them on their return. The firms of Earle & Jones, Washburn & Moen, Washburn & Son, and Albert Curtis, also made the same generous offer to the men in their employ. Mr. O'Keefe, in behalf of his adopted fellow-citizens, assured the committee that they would furnish their full share of men.

The intense excitement of the public mind was indicated by the fact that the state of the country was brought before their congregations by several ministers on the Sabbath, July 20. Rev. Dr. Hill, Rev. Mr. Shippen, and others spoke earnestly on the crisis. The only reported discourse was that of Rev. Mr. Richardson, which, says the reporter, was "delivered with wonderful force and effect." After speaking of the interests in jeopardy, and our means of deliverance, he closed in these words: —

"By such means God calls upon the country, and upon every loyal man and woman. Obey the call. Then shall we be inspired of heaven in a cause so holy, for then every law of God will work in harmony with us; the *sense* of *right*, which makes strong the arm and gives persistency to the will; the sentiment of *other nations*, that in our age has become a power, will turn in our favor; and as the stars fought against Sisera, they will fight against slavery. The victory will be ours. Call to our aid the visions of the *future*, — the countless myriads that, age after age, will people this broad continent; listen to the songs of triumph that shall resound from ocean to ocean, and from the lakes to the gulf, transmitting praises to the true, and curses upon the false, to untold generations; and surrounded by that cloud of witnesses now looking down upon us, let us resolve: — Freedom and Union, one and inseparable, now and for ever."

Enlistments came in rapidly, the recruits singing: —

"We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more."

There was an immense meeting on the Common, on Saturday, July 26, nearly all places of business being closed for the purpose of attending. The mayor called to order at eleven o'clock A.M., and briefly stated the objects of the meeting. Colonel Wells, of the Thirty-fourth, spoke with eloquence and effect. Governor Andrew then came forward amid the vociferous cheering of the vast multitude, and gave one of those off-hand speeches of his, which were so full of electric force. "Our government," said he, "now recognizes it as a war, and rebellion must fall; and they who have stood upon the necks of so many bondsmen shall be swept away, and four million souls rise to immortality." John B. Gough was introduced, and "his patriotism," says the *Palladium*, "was up to fever heat, and the amount of scathing condemnation dealt to southern rebellion, we never heard summed up in so short a period of time before." Mr. T. W. Wellington, who had three sons in the war, offered to go himself, or furnish a substitute. Messrs. Oliver K. Earle, Philip L. Moen, J. W. Jordan, John B. Gough, Edwin S. Lawrence and A. E. Butler, gave their names on the same conditions, and Mayor Aldrich said he would add his own name to the list.

Perhaps room enough has already been given to the war meetings held at this period, but there was one called together in Mechanics Hall on the first of August, which was not only patriotic but significant. It was assembled through the efforts of citizens who belonged to, or sympathized with, the sentiments of the "Freedom Club" of this city, which always took radical views of the war as relating to slavery. The meeting spoke of the prevailing sentiment of Massachusetts and its peerless governor, and uttered the feelings of the vast majority of people in this city and county. According to the report in the papers it "was one of the most enthusiastic and successful meetings ever held in this city." The hall was crowded by citizens who met under the following call: —

"Is the president waiting to hear from the people? Will they speak? We, the people of the city of Worcester, believing that lenity to traitors

is ruin to all loyal citizens, and that the time has arrived when we cease to deserve success if we fail to use all the means that God has placed in our hands to crush out this rebellion and annihilate its cause; Therefore we earnestly invite all who are ready to assist in rescuing the republic from its perilous condition, to meet — to take action in the premises."

Mr. John McCombe called the meeting to order, and announced the following list of officers: —

PRESIDENT, HON. J. S. C. KNOWLTON.

VICE-PRESIDENTS,

Philip L. Moen,	Adam Harrington,	T. M. Lamb,
James H. Walker,	Daniel Tainter,	Edwin Morse,
A. C. Darling,	Alexander Thayer,	Simeon Clapp,
S. E. Hildreth,	Oliver K. Earle,	Edwin Draper,
C. L. Prouty,	Martin Lathe,	Wm. McFarland,
D. R. Goodell,	W. Mecorney,	David Cummins,
Geo. M. Rice,	O. A. Smith,	Frederick Jefts,
R. R. Shepard,	Hugh Doherty,	Francis L. King,
George S. Barton,	Rev. R. R. Shippen,	John Firth,
George Geer,	J. D. Kettell,	Abraham Firth,
Adin Thayer,	Clark Jilson,	A. Marsh,
Rev. M. Richardson,	Otis Warren,	James H. Osgood,
Thomas Tucker,	Charles Davis,	Loring Coes,
J. M. Childs,	Henry Walbridge,	Sumner Pratt,
Benjamin Goddard,	L. W. Pond,	Henry Goddard,
Alanson Carey,	Alzirus Brown,	A. G. Coes,
William Dickinson,	R. A. M. Johnson,	T. P. Wheelock,
Alonzo Whitcomb,	H. H. Houghton,	D. S. Goddard.

SECRETARIES, J. E. Tucker, William R. Hooper, D. A. Goddard.

Mr. Knowlton, on taking the chair, expressed his entire sympathy with the purposes for which the meeting was held. It was the duty of the people to utter their convictions, and do all in their power to sustain the administration at the point it ought to occupy. His remarks were received with great applause.

Rev. Merrill Richardson, in behalf of a committee, read the following resolutions, which were adopted at the close of the meeting without a dissenting voice.

"Recognizing the hand of God in the affairs of nations, and believing He inspires men with zeal and makes them strong for action only in the cause of truth and justice: —

And whereas, the slave power of this republic has armed for its destruction, and thereby forfeited all claim to its protection;

And whereas, the conflict thus far has shown, what the leaders of the rebellion declared, that slavery was their strength, and with it they could not be conquered;

Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that the time has fully come for the government to proclaim *liberty throughout all the land;* to receive under its protection all slaves who shall come within our lines, and to employ, *under its pledge of freedom*, such of them as are ready, as scouts, or pilots, or spies, or soldiers, to aid in subduing the masters' rebellion.

Resolved, That we unite our voice in the entreaty of the committees of the New York Chamber of Commerce and city council, and of the millions of loyal men in the nation, and of the friends of freedom in Europe, that the government shall prosecute this war with the utmost vigor, and with all the means God and nature have put into our hands."

Repeated cheers were given for the New York Chamber of Commerce, for the Yale College alumni who adopted the principle of their resolutions at their meetings the same week, and for other bodies in sympathy. Mr. Richardson sustained the resolutions at length, and with great force. His remarks were responded to with enthusiasm by the immense audience. The applause was like the "voice of many waters." Hon. Amasa Walker, of North Brookfield, who fortunately was in the city, was called out, and spoke briefly and with energy. This was a slaveholders' rebellion. We must strike the slaveholders. The president was patriotic and firm in purpose, and only wanted an intelligent public sentiment on which he could rest. He urged the immediate organization of the whole militia force of the commonwealth. His suggestions were applauded to the echo. Hon. William W. Rice was next brought forward, and began by making appropriate reference to the first of August as the anniversary of British emancipation in the West Indies. The people ought to speak to the president to use every means in his power in carrying on the war, by emancipating, arming, or otherwise employing the four million bondmen to aid in subduing their rebel masters, when the great work might be easily and quickly done. Hon. Rejoice Newton appealed to the young men to do their duty. He was born in the revolution, and could speak from personal knowledge of the great advantage

accruing in after life to all who were engaged in that struggle. So would it be in the future. Those who engaged manfully in the war for freedom would be held in esteem and honor. Mr. John McCombe was introduced as a young mechanic, and made an earnest plea in favor of the president's pursuing a right policy, by employing on our side the really loyal men in the slaveholding states who are longing to aid in putting down the rebellion of their masters. Dr. Hill in making the closing speech, reminded the young men of the high privilege afforded them of living and acting manfully in so important an era. The memory of noble deeds manfully done now, in the service of the country, would be forever cherished as among the holiest and most satisfactory recollections of a lifetime.

Mr. Osgood Collester sang: "We're coming Father Abraham," &c., with good effect, which was followed with stirring cheers for "Father Abraham," and also for the "three hundred thousand more" who were "coming." The ladies joined in the unanimous vote by which the resolutions were passed.

A meeting to aid in forming a new military company was largely attended in Brinley Hall, on the fourth of August, and was very spirited. A committee was chosen to carry out the objects of the meeting.

Colonel Calvin E. Pratt, formerly of this city, but at the time an officer in one of the New York regiments, being in town, was called into service, and addressed one of the largest meetings of the season in Mechanics Hall, on the ninth, Mayor Aldrich presiding. He was followed by Captain Cornelius G. Attwood and Major McCafferty. Spirited addresses from men who bore the marks of hard fighting, were very effective.

The THIRTY-FOURTH REGIMENT was authorized by general orders, dated May 29, to be recruited from the five western counties of the state, and by special orders dated June 3, Lieutenant-Colonel William S. Lincoln was ordered to open

"Camp John E. Wool," on the Agricultural Grounds. The nucleus of the regiment went into camp on the sixteenth of June, as already stated. On the eleventh of July, George D. Wells, of Boston, then lieutenant-colonel of the First Massachusetts Infantry, was commissioned as colonel. Captain Henry Bowman of the Fifteenth, who had returned from prison in Richmond, received the appointment of major.

A flag was presented to the regiment by the ladies of Worcester, on the eleventh, in a speech by Colonel Bullock. A brief passage is taken, as it bears on the subject which weighed heavily at the time on the hearts of all the freedom-loving people of the land.

We hail the assurances that come from the capital, that the government and the people begin to think alike. The government is in earnest in the war. [The president had just called for a large addition to the troops, and was meditating the emancipation proclamation.] The government is resolved that henceforth whatever obstacles stand in the way of the unity of this people, whether they be batteries of cannon, or barricades of plantations, they must be and they shall be swept away. As slavery idealizes, vitalizes, intensifies the armies of the South, so let freedom idealize, vitalize, intensify the armies of the North. (Cries of "that's the talk.") To renationalize the liberty of the Constitution I understand to be one of the inevitable accompaniments of this war."

Colonel Wells made an appropriate response, and was followed by Judge Thomas Russell, who, in behalf of the Boston bar, presented a horse to the colonel, in one of his happy and forcible speeches.

A new enrollment was made at this time, in consequence of the call of the president for more troops, and to guide in filling the ranks.

On the fifteenth of August, the regiment being in full ranks, one thousand and fifteen strong, left Worcester with the profound sympathy not only of those who had personal friends in the companies, but of all the citizens. The following were the

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

Colonel,	GEORGE D. WELLS,
Lieutenant-Colonel,	WILLIAM S. LINCOLN,

Major,	HENRY BOWMAN,
Surgeon,	ROWSE R. CLARKE,
Assistant Surgeon,	CYRUS B. SMITH,
" "	WILLIAM THORNDIKE,
Chaplain,	EDWIN B. FAIRCHILD.

OFFICERS OF THE LINE.*

Captains, — Harrison W. Pratt, William C. Bacon, Dexter F. Parker, Alonzo D. Pratt, Henry P. Fox, Frank T. Leach, Alexis C. Soley.

First Lieutenants, — Samuel F. Woods, John A. Lovell, George B. Macomber, Albert C. Walker, William L. Cobb.

Second Lieutenants, — Levi Lincoln, Jr., Henry Bacon, George Goodrich, Malcolm Ammidown, John W. Stiles.

The Third Battalion Rifles voted, on the sixteenth, to go to the war as nine months' militia. A spirited meeting was held at Sons of Temperance Hall, Mayor Aldrich in the chair, and John D. Baldwin, secretary. Speeches were made by Rev. Messrs. Higginson and Richardson. Mr. Higginson drilled the young soldiers.

Another war meeting was held in Mechanics Hall on the twenty-second of August. Hon. J. S. C. Knowlton presided. Addresses were made by the chairman, Dr. Hill, John McCombe, a colored man named Jackson, T. W. Higginson and Rev. Mr. Souther. The meeting voted to recommend to the city council to offer a bounty of one hundred dollars to each volunteer under the last call, and passed the following resolution; —

"*Resolved,* That God in his providence, has brought this nation to the point where duty and interest combine in indicating emancipation as the only policy through which we can secure present victory and future peace."

The city council subsequently offered a bounty of one hundred dollars to each volunteer to make up the quota of Worcester, and applied fifty thousand dollars for the purpose unanimously.

Mr. J. S. Pinkham offered to reserve the places of all his clerks who would volunteer for nine months, and to give them each ten dollars a month while in the service.

* Belonging to Worcester city or county.

On the twenty-seventh the merchants voted to close stores at three o'clock, P.M., until the first of September, and give attention to raising soldiers. In accordance with this arrangement, meetings were held from day to day, which were addressed by Messrs. S. R. Heywood, M. Richardson, T. W. Higginson, Ivers Phillips, General Corcoran, Mayor Aldrich, Lieutenant-Colonel Sprague, ("pale and weak, but full of spirit,") Colonel Bullock, Colonel Davis, and Private Hodgkins. At one meeting the city council was advised to offer a bounty of one hundred and twenty-five dollars, and all agreed to keep the places of those in their employ open for them on their return. A schoolmistress offered five dollars each to the first five volunteers.

The THIRTY-SIXTH REGIMENT was recruited in this city, and placed under the command of Colonel Bowman, previously captain in the Fifteenth, and major in the Thirty-fourth Regiment. On the twenty-second of August he was appointed colonel of the Thirty-sixth, and immediately prepared for departure. By the third day of September the regiment was in readiness to take the field. Colors were presented to the regiment by Mayor Aldrich in a pertinent speech. The colonel made a suitable reply, and the regiment left for Boston, with the hearty sympathy of the people. At Boston it embarked on board the steamer Merrimac, and arrived at Washington on the eleventh of the month, where it received orders to join General Burnside's army. The names of the field and staff, and also of the line officers belonging to the county here follow.

Colonel,	HENRY BOWMAN,
Lieutenant-Colonel,	JOHN B. NORTON,
Major,	JAMES H. BARKER,
Surgeon,	JAMES P. PRINCE,
Assistant Surgeon,	THOMAS C. LANTON,
" "	WARREN TYLER,
Chaplain,	CHARLES T. CANFIELD,
Assistant Surgeon,	ALBERT H. BRYANT.

Captains,— William F. Draper, Arthur A. Goodell, Thaddeus L. Barker, Christopher Sawyer, Amos Buffum, S. Henry Bailey.

First Lieutenants, — Francis B. Rice, Otis W. Holmes, Joseph W. Gird, Austin Davis, Edwin A. Morse, Levi N. Smith, George L. Chipman, Edward T. Raymond, T. Sibley Heald.

Second Lieutenants, — Augustus S. Tuttle, Henry W. Daniels, Julius M. Tucker, Henry S. Robinson, John C. Cutter, Edward A. Brown, Wilder S. Holbrook, William E. Shaw, Frederic A. Sibley, Joseph A Marshall.

Camp Wool, under command of Colonel Ward, was occupied by the companies of Captains T. W. Higginson, John S. Baldwin, Wheeler and Kimball, on the fifteenth of September. The evening witnessed another war meeting in the City Hall to aid in the filling up of the regiment, ex-Mayor Rice in the chair. The next day Captains Powers, Prouty, Wood and Stiles reported their companies. The colored people of the city engaged earnestly in enlisting for Governor Sprague's Rhode-Island regiment. Presentations of warlike articles were made to Captain Higginson and Captain Baldwin, by their friends.

The battle of Antietam had now been fought, one consequence of which was the Emancipation Proclamation of President Lincoln. This great measure had been ardently desired by the citizens of Worcester, and it was received with lively demonstrations of joy, when it came on the twenty-third of September. The general feeling was expressed in a resolution passed by the republican convention of the Eighth Congressional District, held in Worcester on the ninth of October, when the Hon. John D. Baldwin was nominated for Congress. This was the resolution: —

"*Resolved*, That this convention cordially support the president of the United States, and all branches of the federal government, in their efforts to perpetuate the unity of the republic, and to crush this unhallowed rebellion, the success of which would destroy for centuries to come, peace and prosperity upon the North-American continent, and hopes of liberty in the world; and that while we have ever recognized the firmness, moderation, patience and wisdom of Abraham Lincoln in so many other measures of his administration, we especially commemorate, with thanksgiving to God, the great act of statesmanship and military policy, as well as of justice and humanity, by which four millions of slaves will speedily be converted into free men; a measure which makes the doom of slavery

inevitable, and assures the loyal people of the United States that the infamous institution from which all our woes have sprung, will perish with the rebellion of which it was the only cause."

On the thirteenth of October it was announced in the *Spy* that the quota of Worcester was more than full. Mr. Smith, the city clerk, by indefatigable search, had found more than one hundred and thirty names of men belonging here who were in regiments of other states; for which service he received the thanks of the city through the city authorities.

An immense meeting was held in Mechanics Hall, on the seventeenth, to hear Hon. Charles Sumner on the topics of the hour. Hon. A. H. Bullock presided, with a hundred vice-presidents selected from the most prominent names of the city and vicinity. Mr. Sumner spoke nearly two hours, indicating the policy of freedom, and "was listened to with profound and earnest attention. The meeting was a triumph. Nothing like it had been seen in Worcester for many years. No one could doubt the strength of the popular faith in Charles Sumner."

Another great meeting was held on the last day of October, with Mayor Aldrich in the chair, supported by one hundred vice-presidents. The Hon. A. H. Bullock gave one of his ablest addresses, which was received with much enthusiasm. The following is the closing paragraph of a speech strong in thought, and ablaze with patriotic fire.

"Our armies are about to march in new force upon the rebellion, and they should be supported by the unchangeable devotion of the people. The door of peace now lies open only through earnest war culminating in victory, or through separation, submission and humiliation such as no people since the world began has been called to taste. War, then, earnest, blazing war, should be the universal impulse, the universal judgment. Standing as we do between our own living and dead, between reverse and victory, with certain victory and certain glory before us, if we firmly uphold the government, not a ripple in the forest should whisper peace, not a ripple on the farthest shore."

The FIFTY-FIRST REGIMENT had been gathering itself together in the months of autumn, and was about ready to leave on its nine months' mission of duty. On the twenty-

fourth of November a flag was presented to it by five little girls representing the ladies of Worcester. Colonel Sprague in receiving it, said the ladies of Worcester had entrusted to their care this beautiful flag fresh from the hands of innocence and purity, and it was not unworthily bestowed. He then called for cheers for the stars and strips, and cheers for the ladies, which were heartily given. The next day the regiment left for Boston. The streets were thronged with people who felt the deepest personal and patriotic interest in its welfare. At Boston the regiment embarked on board transports and proceeded to Newbern, N. C., with orders to report to Major-General Foster. The Fifty-first was a Worcester-county regiment, and was recruited at Camp Wool, under command of Colonel Ward. Lieutenant-Colonel A. B. R. Sprague was chosen colonel, having seen service in the Third Battalion, and as lieutenant-colonel in the Twenty-fifth, and having distinguished himself at Roanoke Island and Newbern.

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS OF THE FIFTY-FIRST REGIMENT.

Colonel,	AUGUSTUS B. R. SPRAGUE,
Lieutenant-Colonel,	JOHN M. STUDLEY,
Major,	ELIJAH A. HARKNESS,
Adjutant,	J. STEWART BROWN,
Quarter-master,	BENJAMIN D. DWINNELL,
Surgeon,	GEORGE JEWETT,
Assistant-Surgeon,	I. HOMER DARLING,
" "	PAUL C. GARVIN,
Chaplain,	GILBERT CUMMINGS.

OFFICERS OF THE LINE.

Captains, — John S. Baldwin, Edwin A. Wood, William F. Wheeler, Thomas D. Kimball, William Hunt, Daniel W. Kimball, Horace Hobbs, George Bascom, George W. Prouty.

First Lieutenants, — John B. Goodell, Charles H. Peck, John W. Sanderson, Charles P. Winslow, Charles Otis Storrs, Morcena B. White, Harrison T. Bradish, Joel H. Howe, Francis W. Adams, Luther Capron, Jr.

Second Lieutenants, — Luther H. Bigelow, Samuel S. Eddy, Calvin N. Harrington, George F. Jourdain, Silas S. Joy, Jacob M. Baker, Horace N. Coleman, George W. Dodd, Joel H. Prouty, Lucius M. Thayer.

Thus had Worcester sent forth more than her quota, to

suffer, to fight, and if need be, to die in the "high places of the field." Soldiers in six regiments, in large numbers, were her representatives in different parts of the land. Three of these regiments had been sent forward in the second half of the year. Some of her brave sons had fallen, but others had sprung to fill their place. With sadness, yet with thanksgiving, the citizens were drawing near the close of the season, and the annual festival of gratitude was felt to be opportune in view of the blessings vouchsafed by a beneficent providence.

Thursday, November 28, was the day designated by the governor for the annual Thanksgiving. The day was solemnly and cheerfully observed, in the sanctuary and at home. The only sermon reported in the papers, was that of Mr. Richardson, of the Salem-Street Church. He answered the question: "What constitutes a strong government?" Passing by the substance of the discourse, the closing paragraph may be taken as expressive of the feeling which found utterance in all our pulpits on that sacred day. "Around the festive boards to-day, how many thousand tearful eyes will turn to vacancies that will no more be filled! And to others, with hope, not unmingled with fear! The dead shall be held in grateful remembrance; the absent remembered in expressions of love. Before another Thanksgiving, may this war be ended, our friends returned, and peace with its voice of gladness, be heard throughout the land; the nation made one in its love of freedon, strong in all the elements of a great people, — to inherit the land forever, according to God's promise to every righteous nation."

The following "Army Hymn," written by Dr. O. W. Holmes, will be pleasantly remembered by many, as having been the prayer of their hearts in the days of sacrifice and heroic devotion.

"God of all nations, Sovereign Lord,
In thy dread name we draw the sword,
We lift the starry flag on high,
That fills with light our stormy sky.

Wake in our breasts the living fires,
The holy faith that warmed our sires:
Thy hand hath made our nation free;
To die for her is serving thee.

From blasts that chill, from suns that smite,
From every plague that harms,
In camp, and march, in siege and fight,
Protect our men at arms."

Uncommon interest attended the annual election on the fifth of November. The issues were both personal and national. The election of members to the legislature turned on the question of United-States senator, in place of Hon. Charles Sumner. But Mr. Sumner's election was a matter of national concern, because that would be an endorsement of the president's policy of emancipation. Governor Andrew was re-elected by a large majority. The legislature was almost unanimously republican, and friendly to Mr. Sumner. Hon. Hartley Williams of this city, was again sent to the Senate. Hon. A. H. Bullock, and Rev. Mr. Souther, were re-elected to the House of Representatives. The following were sent as new members, viz., Messrs. Warren, Williams, Vernon Ladd, and E. G. Warren. All except Mr. Ladd were republicans. At the same time, the Hon. John D. Baldwin was elected representative of the eighth district in the Congress of the United States, by a large majority.

The lines which follow bear the signature of "STELLA." They were printed in the *Palladium* of November 6, 1862, and are republished here because they finely express the feelings which filled the hearts of many mothers at that time, whose sons had been sent forth in "blue and gold."

"BLUE AND GOLD."

She has written a mighty poem,
And 'tis published in "blue and gold;"
And the shelf of books is not complete
That does not its treasures unfold.

Men talk of the wonderful genius
That produced this powerful book;
And their praise rings loud through the nation,
Not a line do they overlook.

And *I* have published *my* poem,
  And 'tis gone out in "blue and gold,"
With others, oh, so many thousands,
  Their number can never be told.

'Twas filled with my heart's aspirations;
  'Twas wet with a fond mother's tears;
But I let it go for my country,
  And I try to stifle my fears.

I pray to God in the morning,
  To still keep its pages fair,
And He answers me with a promise
  To preserve it in His own care.

And thus has my cherished poem
  Gone into the wide world so cold;
And none but the Father of Mercies
  Can shelter *my* "blue and gold."

CHAPTER VIII.

SECOND YEAR IN THE FIELD.

THE whole country had been rapidly learning during the year 1861. The South, which entered into the rebellion with the hope that the government would be revolutionized, and made completely and forever subservient to slavery, without much resistance from the North, was rudely awakened from that vain dream. The North, which expected to subdue the rebellion in "sixty days," or in a few months' warfare, at most, found itself engaged in a terrible war, the end of which could not be foreseen. On the whole, however, the advantage was on the side of the loyal section, though it had met with severe and mortifying defeats. The South was forced to admit the fact that independence or revolution was to be achieved only after an exhausting contest. Leaders and people had learned that the people of the North would rally almost as one man, to maintain the unity and integrity of the government, and they began to foresee that slavery would be overthrown as the result of the war.

The North, though defeated at Bull Run, and filled with shame, was made the more determined by that disastrous fight, to carry on the conflict. The affair at Ball's Bluff revealed the cool daring and heroic spirit of the loyal troops. Maryland had been held in check, and Washington, which at one time was in imminent peril, had been kept from the possession of the enemy. McClellan and Rosecrans had run a brilliant career in West Virginia, and in the West. Lyon had saved St. Louis, and by his discretion, courage and lightning-like swiftness, had baffled the conspirators in Missouri, while Fremont had organized a campaign promising grand

results, and Grant had given the country a taste of his quality at Belmont.

At the beginning of 1862, Massachusetts had her full quota in the field. The three regiments from Worcester and its vicinity, were considered among the best in the service. The quality of one of these had already been tried, and proved to be true as steel. The others were ready for whatever fate might befall them while upholding the government. It is the design of this chapter to give a history of these three regiments, and of the other three that were organized in the course of the year. Convenience will be consulted by dividing the chapter into sections.

Section I. — The Fifteenth Regiment.

This regiment remained at Poolsville until the twenty-fifth of February. According to the official report of the regiment, "Nothing worthy of note occurred after the battle." During the fall and winter many recruits were received from the state, raising the aggregate to nine hundred and three, on the twenty-fourth. Two days later the regiment reached Adamstown, whence the troops were taken by rail to Harper's Ferry. Here they were quartered till March 2, when, one company being left on provost-guard duty, they marched to Bolivar Heights. On the seventh, the line of march was taken up to Charlestown; and on the tenth, to Berryville, thirteen miles farther up the valley of the Shenandoah. Here traces of the enemy were discovered, and their cavalry were driven from the town by our advance. "One company, deployed as skirmishers, exchanged shots with the enemy," but incurred no loss. On the fifteenth, the regiment was back again on the heights at Bolivar, where it remained a week, waiting for orders. The troops left Harper's Ferry for Washington, by rail, on the twenty-second, and arrived late at night. They were quartered in barracks near the Capitol. The next day but one they were in Alexandria, where, five days later, amid cold and storm, they embarked on board transport steamers, and sailed for Hampton, Virginia.

The regiment went into camp near Hampton on the first day of April, where it remained three days. On the fourth, the march commenced up the Peninsula. The first halt was at Big Bethel, the second at an estate of a Mr. Bowers, which was named "Camp Misery," a "name," says Colonel Kimball, "entirely in keeping with the condition of the camp, which by a long rain storm was made truly miserable." From this place to Yorktown the progress was slow, as the enemy was in force and strongly entrenched. The soldiers were obliged to fell trees and make roads for the artillery and the trains. On the eleventh the regiment was moved forward to within a mile of the enemy's works; and soon still nearer, where a permanent camp named after General Scott was established. Picket duty, supporting the artillery, raising earthworks, etc., kept the soldiers actively engaged until the evacuation of Yorktown. But one casualty occurred, — Lieutenant Hall was wounded by a piece of shell, — though the regiment was often under artillery fire. During this siege the company of Andrew Sharpshooters, under Captain John Saunders, was attached to the regiment, and Colonel Devens took his leave, with the good will and admiration of all his command, having been appointed brigadier-general. As Colonel Ward was still prevented from taking the field, owing to the loss of his leg at Ball's Bluff, Lieutenant-Colonel Kimball immediately assumed command.

On the fourth of May the enemy evacuated Yorktown, and the Fifteenth was one of the first regiments to enter the fortifications. On the sixth, the troops embarked for West Point, and arrived there early next morning, in time to reinforce General Franklin who was engaged with the enemy; but they were not called into action, and suffered no loss. On the ninth, they encamped on a plantation known as "Camp Eltham." Preparations were now made for the march towards Richmond, and on the fifteenth, they reached Austin's Church, where foul weather and muddy roads detained them until the eighteenth, when they moved three miles towards the now famous Chickahominy River, and encamped

in a large field of grain near Mayo's house. They were near Bottom's Bridge on the twenty-first of May. The heat was intense, and for "want of proper rest, many of the men fell out from the ranks in an exhausted condition. Some were affected with sun-stroke, but none died in consequence." The time had now come for the stern encounter of battle. The story shall be told in the words of the gallant officer in command, Colonel Kimball.

"Early in the afternoon of May 31, rapid and heavy firing was heard, distinctly heard, from across the river. The troops under General Sumner, including the Fifteenth Regiment, were immediately under arms, and marched to the assistance of General Casey. Crossing the river on a bridge of logs, called Sumner's Grapevine Bridge, the column advanced about two miles, and formed near Fair Oaks Station, in anticipation of an attack. The regiment had barely time to load before the battle, which raged fiercely until after dark, began. The first position taken by the Fifteenth Regiment was in support of a battery of light artillery, commanded by Lieutenant Kirby of the regular service, which was playing with great effect on the concealed enemy. This position was trying to the men, in the extreme; as but a small portion were engaged, the balance could only stand firmly before the storm of bullets, to resist the charge, should one be attempted. Three times did the foe, flushed with the victory of the morning, and confident of success, rush upon the battery almost to the cannon's mouth, but each time were driven back in disorder, leaving many brave men within a few yards of our bayonets. Before they could rally from this terrible fire of canister and musketry, a charge upon them was ordered. With wild shouts and cheers, the unwavering line advanced into the almost impenetrable thicket, but the enemy had fled; their dead and wounded alone were left, the evidences of a glorious victory. That night the troops rested upon their arms, on the battle-field, the horrors of which were made doubly revolting by the unceasing groans of the wounded."

In the battle of Fair Oaks, above referred to, the regiment met with a loss of five killed and seventeen wounded. The battle-field became a permanent camp, where behind a breastwork of logs the regiment awaited the enemy many weary days, through the month of June, expecting an attack, night and day. The duty was severe, including slashing timber, building fortifications, fatigue and picket duty; the men at the same time engaging in skirmishes which were frequent,

and suffering much from sickness incidental to the climate. Some died, and many were sent to general hospitals. June 28 and 29, the regiment was under fire, moving from one position to another in support of troops engaged, but no serious casualties occurred. Throughout the entire day, the troops were kept busily at work, destroying ordnance stores prior to abandoning the post, and when that work was done, they awaited the approach of other bodies of our army slowly falling back from Fair Oaks. At Savage Station, on the evening of the same day, occurred a severe fight in which the Fifteenth was engaged, and played an important part, after which the troops were withdrawn, and the retreat continued to White Oak Swamp or Glen Dale. The march during the night was very exhausting, and a few of the men falling out of the ranks were captured, but were soon paroled and exchanged. In regard to this movement, General Sully, commander of the brigade, says: "Here again," — that is on the other side of White Oak Swamp, — "we rested to allow the wagon trains and artillery to get out of the way. The enemy were soon upon us again, and we were in the battle of White Oak Swamp. While this fight was going on, some corps of our army in the rear and left were driven back by the enemy, and we had to come back about a mile to their relief at double-quick; and took part in the battle of Nelson's farm. Here we succeeded in checking the enemy and keeping him in check, till night would allow us to withdraw and take up our line of march." The regiment was not in the battle of Malvern Hill, on the first of July, though exposed at times to artillery fire. The army reached Harrison's Landing on the second of July, and the Fifteenth Regiment, with its compeers, found a place of safety under cover of the gunboats. The soldiers were worn out "by the unceasing fighting and marching of the week." In reference to these battles and marches, General Sully says: "The Fifteenth was under my immediate command, and I can testify to their gallant conduct in battle, and the cheerfulness with which they endured the extraordinary fatigue."

The regiment was now out of the reach of the enemy, but the severe heat was trying to our men. Recurring to the battle of the thirty-first of May, and to that period in it when a charge was ordered, Colonel Kimball writes as follows: —

"My orders were promptly obeyed, the men charging bayonets into the woods with a terrible yell. I established my line near the edge of the wood, throwing out pickets to the front. The men rested upon their arms until morning without sleep, ready and anxious to renew the conflict at daybreak if necessary. I desire to remark that my regiment behaved with great coolness and bravery during the entire action, obeying my orders as promptly as at dress parade. There was no one, officer or private, that showed any signs of trepidation or fear, but instead, a fixed determination of all that their bayonets should drink deep of rebel blood before they should take the battery, which they attempted to do three several times, but were repulsed each time with great loss. It gives me great pleasure to speak approvingly of the conduct of Major Philbrick, and also of my entire staff. Surgeons Bates and Haven were indefatigable in their attendance upon the wounded. Chaplain Scandlin labored incessantly, bringing the wounded from the field, often exposing himself to imminent danger by so doing. Too much praise cannot be awarded to Adjutant Baldwin, who got up from a sick bed against my express wishes, to render me what service he could. He was scarcely able to sit upon his horse, but he remained with me during the entire battle, conveying my orders with great promptness and precision."

He also says of the line officers, that "their behavior, without exception, during this engagement, met with his entire approbation." In relation to this period of service, the following extract of a private letter from General Gorman to Governor Andrew is in place.

"Now that the smoke of the battle-field has cleared away, I cannot forbear taking the opportunity to testify to the gallant, soldierly conduct of the Fifteenth Regiment of your troops in our late contest — the bloodiest of the war. It was their fortune to be participants in a *real*, not imaginary bayonet charge made upon the most intrepid and daring of the rebel forces, at a critical moment for our cause. Most nobly and gallantly did they honor themselves and their gallant state, and most proudly may she feel over them. With such troops in the field, we are invincible, and the result of this conflict with an unholy rebellion cannot be doubtful."

The testimony of Major-General Sedgwick, that accomplished officer whose good opinion is fame, is similar. After

speaking of the service and endurance in the peninsular campaign, he says of several officers, including Colonel Kimball, "Great credit is due to these officers for the splendid condition in which their regiments took the field. The Fifteenth and Nineteenth are in my opinion, fully equal to any two in the service." In like manner, General Howard, whose record is a track of light, says: "The Fifteenth — and others — are regiments that your state and our country have reason to be proud of. They have won my complete confidence. I have found them well disciplined, with arms in good order, efficient on outpost duty, steady and perfectly reliable in action. For myself, I state it with perfect sincerity, I ask no better troops."

To resume the narrative, in the various battles occurring in the retreat to Harrison's Landing, the regiment lost eleven wounded and twenty-six missing. Passing the hot month of July, during which the soldiers rested, as much as possible, a reconnoisance was made on the fourth of August, but with no serious result. Without detailing the various moves in leaving the James River for Alexandria, it is enough to say that the regiment left Newport News, whither it had marched between the fifteenth and twenty-second of August, in the steamer Mississippi, and arrived on the twenty-eighth, where it disembarked, and the next day left for Chain Bridge. By this time the tug of war was near Washington, where General Pope was striving to hold back the rebel hordes under General Lee. "The distant booming of cannon," says Colonel Kimball, "told that a battle was raging, and an order requiring the division to march immediately to Centerville, was received at sunset, August 29." The troops were weary, but there was no rest for them; rather, a "forced march of almost the entire night, and a portion of the next day." They reached Centerville in time to assist in covering the backward movement of our army towards Washington.

Several days were consumed in marching hither and thither, on either side of the Potomac, till the regiment reached the city of Frederic. On the fourteenth of Septem-

ber they left Frederic, and reached South Mountain Pass on the night of the battle at that place, where our forces had driven the enemy. General McClellan was again in command, and the day of Antietam was near at hand. On the morning of the seventeenth, the battle was commenced, and at nine o'clock General Sumner's corps was ordered to the front, to follow up successes already obtained by General Hooker's troops. The story will be continued in the words of Lieutenant-Colonel Kimball.

"A section of the enemy's artillery was planted immediately in front and not more than six hundred yards distant from my right wing. This was twice silenced and driven back by the fire of my right concentrated upon it. The engagement lasted between twenty and thirty minutes, my line remaining unbroken, the left wing advancing some ten yards under a most terrific fire of infantry. [At this time occurred one of those blunders not uncommon in battle, by which the regiment was exposed to a murderous fire from a New-York regiment. This was remedied by General Sumner after our men had suffered severely.] The enemy soon appeared in heavy columns advancing on my left and rear, pouring in a deadly fire on my left wing. We retired slowly and in good order, bringing off our colors and a battle-flag captured from the enemy, re-forming by the order of General Gorman in a piece of woods some five hundred yards to the rear, and under cover of our artillery. This position was held until I was ordered to support a battery, planted upon the brow of a hill immediately in our rear, the enemy having opened again with artillery. This fire being silenced, the position was held throughout the day."

The commander goes on to commend his officers and men in the highest terms of praise. The order "forbidding the carrying wounded men to the rear was fulfilled to the very letter." The line officers were all at their posts, bravely urging on their men, and equally exposed with them. Those who were wounded, refused all assistance, ordering their men to return to the rank and do their duty. Major Philbrick and Adjutant Hooper deserved special mention for coolness and promptitude.

In another report, Colonel Kimball has these words:

"It has been the subject of much remark, that troops never went into battle more cheerfully than did ours that morning, so confident were all that

the shattered enemy would be driven ere night across the river. . . . The Fifteenth was repulsed in common with all other regiments attached to the division. In the history of our state we claim to be mentioned as having fought a good fight, as an evidence of which we ask only that the list of casualties occurring in the regiment that day may always be coupled with the report of the commanding officer. The record stands thus: twenty-four officers and five hundred and eighty-two non-commissioned officers and privates went into the fight; five officers were killed, six were wounded, one of which number has since died; sixty enlisted men left dead on the field; two hundred and forty-eight wounded; twenty-four missing; total, three hundred and forty-three killed, wounded, and missing. The national and state colors, hardly to be recognized as the same once so bright and beautiful, were brought off in safety by other hands than those who bore them into the fight, together with a battle-flag of the enemy."

The former commander of the Fifteenth, General Devens, was greatly affected with the fate of this gallant regiment. He said of it, in October, that "its colors have now waved in eight battles, its officers and soldiers have fallen about them by hundreds. Lieutenant-Colonel Kimball is one of the bravest, truest, kindest men God ever made in his own image." And in his official report to Governor Andrew, dated December 20, 1862, he refers again to his old regiment in terms of admiration. After stating that he had been removed from its command, by promotion, during the siege of Yorktown, he goes on in these words: "Since that time it has participated in all the important battles of Virginia and Maryland, and on all occasions it has behaved with the most distinguished gallantry and determination. Called upon both at Ball's Bluff and at Antietam, to endure the terrific loss of more than one half of its men engaged, it exhibited a courage and fidelity more than worthy of veteran troops, for it was worthy of the holy cause which had drawn its men from their peaceful homes."

In closing the account of the part acted by his regiment at Antietam, Colonel Kimball says that almost all the wounded were found in and about a barn near the field, where, as well cared-for by the enemy as circumstances would permit, they impatiently awaited our arrival. The robbed and disfig-

ured bodies of our noble dead were laid by kind hands in the humble graves hastily dug and prepared for their reception.

After the battle of Antietam, the Fifteenth was engaged in fatiguing service in the Shenandoah valley, and afterwards, in November and December, in North-eastern Virginia, under Major-General Burnside, now the commander of the Army of the Potomac. It bore a part in the battle of Fredericksburg, which was fought on the twelfth of December; but in all these marches and actions, sustained but little loss. It went into winter quarters at Falmouth about the twentieth of December, and thus its record for the year 1862 was made up. The losses in battle have already been given, though many of the wounded afterwards died. In the course of the year three hundred and ninety-one recruits had been received from the state, one hundred and forty-six enlisted men had been discharged for disability; forty-two had died of disease; and forty-eight had deserted. Upon the rolls, on the tenth of November, were the names of twenty-seven officers, seven hundred and ninety-six enlisted men, — present and absent. Of this number, only fifteen officers and three hundred and forty-eight men were in the field. The following officers were either killed in battle, or had died of wounds received in battle, or in the service, viz: Surgeon Samuel Foster Haven, Jr.; Captains Moses W. Getchell, Clark B. Simonds, and Richard Derby; First Lieutenants Nelson Bartholomew, Thomas J. Spurr, and Frank S. Corbin, and Second Lieutenant John William Grout.

Section II. — The Twenty-first Regiment.

We left this regiment on the twenty-third of August, 1861, on the way to New York. It proceeded directly to Baltimore, where it arrived on the second day, and went into camp at Patterson Park. On the twenty-ninth it proceeded to Annapolis, leaving four companies at Annapolis Junction, to protect the railroad, and prevent contraband goods from passing from Baltimore into Virginia. All the companies were

brought together again on the eighteenth, at Annapolis, the regiment having been selected to go on the Burnside expedition, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Maggi, Colonel Morse, by order of Gen. Dix, being left commandant of the fort at the capital of Maryland. The regiment embarked nine hundred and thirty-seven men on board the steamer "Northerner," on the sixth of January, 1862. Up to this time it had been perfecting itself in discipline and drill. It was now about to show the results of its training.

The troops were on board the steamer a "stormy and distressing month," most of the time, at Cape Hatteras. The men were remarkably free from disease, though four died of typhoid fever while on ship-board. On the seventh of February, late in the day, the regiment was disembarked to assist in taking possession of Roanoke Island. The conduct of our troops shall be reported in the words of Major Theodore S. Foster.

"To the Twenty-first was assigned the honor of doing picket duty for the division that night; this dangerous duty was well performed, with the loss of one man, severely wounded by the enemy. The regiment was remarkably cool in the battle of the next day. The action commenced early in the morning, by an attack upon a rebel battery, strongly supported, and well covered by the enemy's skirmishers. The Twenty-first, gallantly and skillfully led by Lieutenant-Colonel Maggi, worked their way, under the enemy's fire, through a deep swamp full of dense underbrush and briers, which protected the right flank of the battery, and was considered by the enemy as impassable. Having flanked the position, the regiment made a brave, steady charge with the bayonet, driving the enemy from their works, and capturing the rebel flag which was on their battery, they planted in its place their regimental state flag, which was the first Union flag in the battery. The loss of the regiment was, commissioned officers, two wounded, Captain T. S. Foster, and Lieutenant Frazer A. Stearns; enlisted men, five killed, and fifty wounded, eight of them mortally, who died soon after. Total, fifty-seven."

In connection with the battle occurred an incident which must find a place here. The day before the action, Lieutenant Frank Reno told Lieutenant-Colonel Maggi he would present a flag to the company of the Second Brigade who would fight most bravely. The day after the battle he gave

it to the colonel commanding, for the company which had fought best in the Twenty-first Regiment. The officers of the Twenty-first held a meeting and decided that the flag should be given to the captain of Co. D, with this inscription upon its folds: "The officers of the Twenty-first Regiment, M. V. to the brave Captain T. S. Foster, of Co. D."

After the capture of Roanoke Island, the regiment encamped in "Camp Burnside." While there, on the fourth of March, Lieutenant-Colonel Maggi resigned, and Major W. S. Clark became lieutenant-colonel, and assumed command of the regiment.

On the eleventh, the regiment resumed its old quarters, on board the "Northerner," and steered for Newbern, where on the fourteenth a battle was fought, and the rebels were overcome. In this contest the regiment took a prominent part: "Its right wing pierced the center of the enemy's entrenchments, and captured a battery of light artillery by a bayonet-charge — the first guns taken that day; while the left wing steadily, and with success, engaged the enemy, strongly posted in rifle-pits, taking a number of prisoners."

The official reports of this action spoke in high praise of our regiment, and General Burnside marked his sense of the merits of our troops by presenting to them the first gun taken by them from the enemy, — a brass field-piece — "as a monument to the memory of a brave man," referring to Frazer A. Stearns, (son of President Stearns of Amherst College,) who was killed early in the action. The loss in commissioned officers, was one killed, Lieutenant Stearns; two wounded, Captain J. D. Frazer, and Second Lieutenant H. Aldrich. In enlisted men, nineteen killed, thirty-five wounded, four of them mortally. Total, fifty-seven.

After a month passed in "Camp Andrew" at Newbern, the regiment, on the seventeenth of April, embarked the third time on board the "Northerner," and landing on the second day at day-break, after a "distressing forced march" of nearly twenty miles, engaged in the battle of Camden. The loss in this action was one man killed, and fourteen wounded,

three of them mortally. One was taken prisoner. In twenty-four hours from the time they left the boat, the regiment had marched above twenty miles, and fought with credit.

The last service of the regiment in North Carolina, was a forced march, begun at four o'clock on the morning of May 17, to Pollockville, to rescue a Maryland regiment supposed to be surrounded by an overpowering force of rebels. The march of eleven miles had been made with great rapidity, through deep, sticky mud, when the Marylanders were found to be safe. They were however half famished, and the kindness of our men in providing hot coffee and furnishing food out of their own rations, called out the earnest gratitude of the recipients.

The regiment left North Carolina in two steamers, the "Scout" and the "Farrington," on the sixth of July, and after stopping a few weeks at "Camp Lincoln" near Newport News, took the steamers "Nantasket" and "Highland Light" on the second of August, and on the fourth landed at Acquia Creek, Virginia. On the twelfth, leaving tents and baggage, the regiment started for the Rapidan, as a part of General Reno's Ninth Army Corps, in the army of General Pope. During Pope's retreat before Lee, the troops suffered severely, as is always the case in withdrawing before a vigilant enemy, especially when acting as a rear-guard. For three weeks, without shelter, often wanting food, and making exhausting marches, the regiment did "yoemen's duty" with unflinching constancy.

In the battle of "Bull Run, No. 2," on the thirtieth of August, the regiment maintained its well-earned reputation. "When everything on the left seemed lost, they, under the guidance of the brave and skillful Reno, stopped the enemy in the moment of victory, and prevented them from realizing its fruits." Though they inflicted much damage upon the enemy, their own loss was small, owing to the favorable nature of their position. The wounded and missing in this action, were nine privates.

The Twenty-first was also in the battle of Chantilly on the

first of September. Their loss was very severe. Says the report of the commanding officer: —

"Ordered into action just as night was coming on, in a severe thunderstorm, to fight an enemy of whose numbers and position no one seemed to be aware, they fell into an ambuscade of the rebel regiments. Though somewhat thrown into confusion by the fearful slaughter inflicted upon them by the first volley from their concealed foes, the regiment held its ground. The rain soon made most of the guns on both sides unserviceable, but the Twenty-first were not afraid to rely on the bayonet, which in many instances, was used by both parties, till by the timely arrival of reinforcements, the enemy was driven from the field, with the loss of many killed, wounded and prisoners. About midnight after the battle, the baggage trains being in safety, the Union forces were drawn back to Fairfax Court House, and we were compelled to leave most of our seriously wounded to be taken prisoners by the enemy, as well as several men who were engaged in bringing them from the field, and assisting the surgeons. The losses in this battle were, commissioned officers, three killed, viz., Lieutenant-Colonel J. P. Rice; First Lieutenant F. A. Bemis, and Second Lieutenant W. B. Hill; mortally wounded and died soon after the action, three, viz., Captains J. D. Frazer and I. J. Kelton, and First Lieutenant H. A. Beckwith; wounded and prisoners, two, viz., First Lieutenant W. H. Clark, and Second Lieutenant S. McCabe; prisoners, Captain George P. Hawkes, Acting Major, Adjutant W. Willard, and Second Lieutenant G. C. Parker. Total officers eleven. Enlisted men killed, twenty-two; mortally wounded and died soon after, eight; wounded and prisoners, twenty-four; wounded, forty-five; prisoners, thirty-four. Total killed and wounded in the action, one hundred and seven; prisoners, not wounded, thirty-seven. Aggregate, one hundred and forty-four."

Through Alexandria, through Washington, through part of Maryland, the regiment marched as a part of the army of General McClellan, who was again in command. In the battle of South Mountain they lost five men wounded. Then came the fiercely contested battle of Antietam, on the seventeenth of September, in which the regiment "shed their full proportion of the blood which christened that day as 'bloody Wednesday,' as part of the left wing of the army. The brigade to which they belonged charged across the bridge over the Antietam, and held their ground upon the other bank for more than an hour of the time without ammunition, against an attacking force far superior in numbers."

The regiment entered the battle only one hundred and fifty strong, two of the companies being absent, and its loss was very severe. Second Lieutenant H. C. Holbrook was killed; Second Lieutenants C. H. Parker, C. Goss and G. W. Gibson were wounded. Enlisted men killed, six; wounded, thirty-four, three of them mortally; total killed and wounded, forty-four, or more than one quarter of those who entered the battle. Up to this time the regiment had lost in killed, 87; wounded, 204; prisoners, 38; missing, 33; making a total of 332, besides 31 deserters. Aggregate loss 363.

But the perils of the year were not yet over. The regiment was in various service through October and November, in Maryland and Virginia until the thirteenth of December, when the great battle of Fredericksburg was fought under the command of Major-General Burnside. In Colonel Clark's account of the battle is the following paragraph: —

"The Second Brigade was ordered to the front, and forming in double line of battle, most gallantly and steadily moved across the plain, swept by the destructive fire of the enemy. When about sixty rods from the city, Color-Sergeant Collins, of Co. A, was shot and fell to the ground. Sergeant Plunkett, of Co. E, instantly seized the colors and carried them forward to the farthest point reached by our troops during the battle, when a shell from the rebels was thrown with fatal accuracy at the colors and brought them to the ground, wet with the life-blood of the brave Plunkett, both of whose arms were carried away. The glorious flag was then raised by Color-Corporal Olney of Co. H, and carried by him during the remainder of the day. Color-Corporal Barr, of Co. C, was shot while carrying the state colors, and the post of honor and danger was quickly filled by Color-Corporal Wheeler, of Co. I. The whole number of casualties in this battle is ninety-nine, viz., killed eight, wounded fifty-six, missing thirty-five."

The total loss was sixty-nine out of two hundred and eighty-four officers and enlisted men who engaged in the battle, nearly one fourth of their number. This ended the fighting of the regiment for the year. The number of deaths from all causes had been one hundred and thirty-one. But though the actual fighting was over, there was still danger and endurance. About eight o'clock on Sunday evening, the fourteenth, the brigade to which our regiment belonged, was ordered to the

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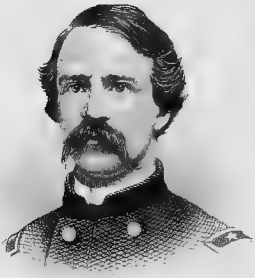

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position gained on the previous day, with instructions to hold it at all hazards. As the rebel sharpshooters were posted on the roofs of the neighboring houses and the tops of trees, the service was difficult. By taking position behind a low ridge, throwing up a small breastwork, and lying flat on their backs, they escaped all harm except the loss of one man. As night came on the rebels ventured to approach our men, which they were suffered to do until within a few yards of our guards, when a volley from the rifles of two regiments drove them back. About ten o'clock at night our troops were relieved from their wearisome and dangerous duty, and ordered to cross to the north side of the Rappahannock, to their camp, where they arrived about two o'clock in the morning. The end of the year 1862 found the regiment at their old camp near Falmouth, where amid cold and storm, it was doing picket duty, but animated with a spirit which defied the elements as well as the iron hail of the enemy.

Section III. — The Twenty-fifth Regiment.

The Twenty-fifth, which left the city on the last day of October, 1861, arrived in New York *via* the New London route, on the steamer "Connecticut," the next morning. The soldiers were breakfasted at the Park barracks, and the officers were invited to take breakfast at the Astor House, all under the auspices of a delegation of the Sons of Massachusetts, led by Colonel Frank E. Howe. The speeches at the Astor House, after breakfast, were brief and full of life. The speakers were Colonel Howe, Samuel Hathaway of the Old Worcester Guard, Lieutenant-Colonel Sprague, General Burnside, Mr. Nathan Jackson, a revolutionary veteran of over ninety years of age, Parke Godwin of the *Evening Post*, Mr. Richard Busteed, and Chaplain Horace James. After an earnest address by the chaplain, Mr. Busteed proposed the following sentiment, which was received with plaudits:

"*The Clergy*, — The pillar of fire by night, and the cloud by day; our armies, like Israel of old, may safely follow where it leads. May their number never be less."

The following lines, written for the occasion by GRACE APPLETON, must take the place of honor, there being no room for the other exercises of the happy occasion.

TO THE MASSACHUSETTS TWENTY-FIFTH.

From the Heart of the Commonwealth.

Hail brothers, from our mother's home,
  Fresh from her green old "Heart!"
Mope to-day no classic tome
  To quote a hero's part.
For, face to face, a gallant band,
  Of *living* heroes round us stand;
We ask no *better* toast to-day,
  Than soldiers from the brave "Old Bay."

Sworn knights of Freedom's cause, ye come —
  Crusaders for the Right —
To pluck from error's moldering tomb,
  Truth's form divinely bright;
Pledged heart to heart and hand to hand,
  A host invincible ye stand;
God's arm shall aid, his guidance lead,
  His grace a shield in every need.

Beside Potomac's rolling tide,
  'Neath a fair Southern sky,
Remember how your comrades died:
  Their blood your battle-cry!
Remember homes of sunlight shorn —
  Remember tender hearts that mourn!
New England bows her matron head
  In sorrow for her valiant dead;
Make ye their martyr-graves to be
  Cradles of new-born Liberty!

The regiment left New York the same evening, and arrived at Annapolis on the third, which was Sunday. While at Annapolis the soldiers were much improved in drill and discipline, and became accustomed to military life. And here seems to be the place to give some idea of Sunday in camp. The extracts which follow are taken from a letter written by Chaplain James, dated "Camp Hicks, near Annapolis, November 11, 1861," and printed in the *Congregationalist* of Boston. The large space given to this letter is due to its

interesting statements. It should be borne in mind also that it describes what was substantially true of many others of our regiments and chaplains.

"We have just finished our first Sunday in camp away from home. Perhaps I could not give anything of more interest to your readers just now, than to describe the day with its various services and transactions. The drum beat the morning call, or reveille, at six o'clock. Breakfast at half-past seven. That being over, I visited the hospital tents, as is my daily custom, conversed encouragingly with each patient, and offered prayer in each tent, in the hearing of seven or eight persons who are at present under medical care. Distribution of little soldiers' books throughout all the companies of the regiment, occupied the next two hours. They were furnished me — in part — by several Sabbath schools in Worcester county. I am sure the eyes of those children would have glistened with satisfaction, if they could have seen the avidity with which the books were taken, and the pleasure with which they were perused. This being over, we began to put in circulation our *regimental library*, which consists of one hundred and twenty-five volumes of selected books, adapted to the kind of life we lead. . . . The library will serve a noble purpose, and be read over and over again as long as we are in the field. On the Sabbath, after the inspection of arms and equipments, at eight o'clock, the men have the time wholly at their own disposal until the dress-parade at five o'clock. They are glad of something to read during these weary hours.

Thus was spent the forenoon, varied with tent prayer-meetings and attempts at Bible-class instruction at several different points. At a quarter to two the drum beat the call to church, our church, — all we have, and all we want, — one vast as the heavens, with a dome more glorious than St. Peter's, and frescoed with a skill exceeeding any mediæval art. The pulpit was a small box, on which stood the preacher, with a small Bible in his hand, but no parchment; before him, in solid column, the men of the regiment, on his left the band, at his right a regimental choir, with Dadmun's Army Melodies in their hand, and behind him the field and staff officers; thus arrayed, and gathered in our grand old church, every man present, and no one squeaking into his pew after time, the sun shining clearly in the sky, and the mild air breathing quietly around, the services commenced.

'Come Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,'

were the familiar words of our opening hymn of praise. The Ten Commandments from Exodus, and a passage from Ephesians were read, and prayer was offered, blessing God for His goodness and mercy to us, con-

fessing our sins, and supplicating His favor, making mention of our loved ones at home, and rejoicing in the thought that God is as near to us as to them, entreating a blessing on our arms, and the divine favor to our country in her time of need. We then sang to the tune of 'Auld Lang Syne,' the band accompanying us:

'When I can read my title clear.'

The discourse followed, of which modesty forbids me to to say aught else than this, that it was an attempt to stay the disgusting vice of *profanity*, of which a military camp is wont to be so full. . . . It is proper for me to say that our officers generally are free from this vice, and set an example worthy to be followed by the regiment. We closed with the favorite tune, 'Marching Along,' and the benediction.

We met at seven o'clock around the camp-fire of Co. I, for our evening prayer-meeting. At the hour appointed a great fire was blazing heavenward, and those who care to sing and pray were gathering together. To the number of a hundred or two they came, and formed in concentric rings about the fire, the innermost being seated upon logs of wood and those behind them standing. Then began the hymns of divine praise to ascend to God; then the pastor of the flock read to them a few verses, spoke to them a few earnest words, and led them in prayer. Then broke forth one, and another, and another, in exhortation, in prayer or in song. None waited for the others, all were in the spirit, all seemed ready. The time passed rapidly away, voices were subdued under the powerful emotions excited at this still hour, tears stole down many faces, hearts were moved, and joy in the Holy Ghost abounded. We all felt and said that it was good to be there, and after an hour and twenty minutes thus pleasantly spent, it was unanimously voted that this should be the style of our Sunday-evening service henceforth. They were dismissed with the benediction and Christian Doxology, in which all heartily joined."

The regiment embarked, on the seventh of January, 1862, on board the New York, the Zouave, and the Skirmisher, three vessels then lying at Annapolis, and belonging to the Burnside expedition. They sailed on the tenth, and arrived in four days at Hatteras Inlet, where they met with many delays and accidents, including the foundering of the propeller Zouave, on which were two companies, all of whom were providentially saved. The whole expedition was transported over the "swash" during the first week in February. No man in the regiment will be apt to forget those three weeks of hardship, when the invincible Burnside conquered the elements by his endurance and fertility of resources. The objective point

was Roanoke Island, on which the regiment effected a landing under cover of the gunboats, on the evening of the seventh, and after marching a short distance, bivouacked for the night. Next morning was cold and rainy. The men were aroused and at daybreak formed the line. Company A, Captain Pickett, was thrown forward to skirmish. The outposts of the enemy were reached in about half a mile, when they were pressed steadily back under the sharp fire of our skirmishers, and finally driven to their earthworks. A battery consisting of several boat-howitzers was brought up and put in position, supported by the regiment, and opened fire. General Foster ordered Colonel Upton to form his command in line of battle across the road, the right resting on a clearing covered by the enemy's guns, the left extending into the woods and thicket. Both parties opened fire on each other, our artillery being supported by the right wing of the regiment. They moved forward with steadiness until our line was within about three hundred yards of the enemy's battery. "Fire was kept up for nearly three hours, until about half-past ten, A.M., when our ammunition being exhausted, Colonel Upton was ordered to form in column by company, in rear of our right, which was done in good order." This finished the fighting so far as the Twenty-fifth was concerned, but they marched to the upper end of the island and quartered in Camp Foster. The loss in this action was six killed and forty-two wounded.

In his report of this battle, Colonel Upton makes the following remarks in reference to the conduct of the regiment. He says:

"I would express my great satisfaction with the conduct of the regiment, both officers and men. It was, throughout the engagement, of the bravest kind, standing as they did for hours, in the water to their knees, exposed to an incessant fire of musketry, grape and shell, with no disposition on the part of any man to waver. The skirmishing of company A, Captain Pickett, was performed in a manner that would have done credit to regulars. I can but express my particular satisfaction with the manner in which Lieutenant-Colonel Sprague, Major McCafferty and Adjutant Harkness performed the duties devolving upon them, and the support rendered me by them throughout the engagement."

On the ninth of February the regiment was complimented in orders from General Foster, for their gallant conduct at the battle of Roanoke Island.

The regiment remained on the island until the seventh of March, when it was embarked on board transports, which were anchored off the island until the eleventh, when the fleet sailed, and passing through Croatan and Pamlico Sounds, entered the mouth of Neuse river, and on the evening of the twelfth, anchored within fifteen miles of Newbern. On the morning of the eleventh, under cover of a heavy fire from the gunboats, our men "landed at Slocum's Creek, and after a heavy march of ten miles through rain and mud, bivouacked for the night in the woods, upon the cold, wet ground, with the rain beating down upon them."

The following passages are culled from a long letter addressed by Colonel Upton to the editor of the *Fitchburg Sentinel.* They give the best narrative at hand of the part borne by the Twenty-fifth in the battle of Newbern:

"We built camp-fires, sent out our pickets, partook of a lunch from our haversacks, and after making a reconnoissance down the river, prepared to spend the night on the ground already very wet, and rain still falling in torrents. Some of our men lying down and some standing up, we generally passed a sleepless night. We had our lunch early, and were ready to move at seven o'clock. We passed along nearly a mile, and discovered an earthwork thrown up with the enemy in position, and batteries commanding the road. We flanked off to the right, and had hardly cleared the road before they opened their batteries, throwing their shot and shell in a very careless manner. . . . We sent out scouts to ascertain their exact position, and found a long line of breastworks, some two miles in length, terminating in a fort at the river on our right, with a battery of thirteen heavy guns, and on account of its extending to the water, it was impossible to outflank them. Their shot and shell flew all around us, as did also the shell from our gunboats. We were ordered to remain and support our own howitzers, which we did, the battle still raging in all its fury. Now came the order to charge! and the Twenty-fifth sent up a hideous yell and sprung forward in double-quick time, leaped over the breastwork and drove the enemy out, our state color being the first on the work. I think there was one United States color on the right before ours. . . . We immediately formed and were ordered to proceed on the road, taking the position for street-firing. . . . After getting into position,

we sent out the two flank companies as skirmishers into the woods, to see what was there, as the balls were flying all around us. They advanced some little distance, discovered a portion of the enemy, and opened fire upon them as did also the regiment. They soon surrendered to the number of about one hundred and fifty men, and were placed in charge of Co. H, Captain Moulton. Their colonel, who delivered his pistol to me, showed a bullet hole through his cap, which just cleared his head, and said he would rather it had gone through his head than to have surrendered. He was in the fight at Big Bethel, and is a tough customer."

Soon the regiment were in sight of Newbern, which seemed all ablaze, as the bridge over the Trent river, nearly 2,000 feet long, and the resin and turpentine works were on fire. By the help of transports, the regiment proceeded, and was the first to reach the city. It was in this battle that the flags were captured by the company of the brave O'Neil, to which reference was had in the preceding chapter. There were many acts of individual heroism and prowess in this action, which would grace the page of history, if there were space to record them. They must be left to delight the biographer and his readers. Colonel Upton reports that the regiment was extremely fortunate in losing but few men, notwithstanding the great exposure. "It seems almost miraculous that we have escaped with so small a loss, there having been but four killed and sixteen wounded."

The regiment remained in Newbern until the ninth of May, doing provost-guard duty in the vicinity. "They had many bitter skirmishes with the enemy," says the official report, "and were on many scouts too numerous to mention."

An expedition started from Newbern on the twenty-fourth of July, consisting of several regiments, Lieutenant-Colonel Sprague commanding the Twenty-fifth, and proceeded to Trenton, about thirty miles. They entered the place without opposition, though expecting to meet a battery which would dispute their entrance. They returned through Pollockville to Newbern, some five days after their departure. "During the hot summer months very little was done by the troops in this department." The fact was they had fought and struggled through a winter and spring campaign, and had done a year's

work before it was half expired. In the course of the season, Lieutenant-Colonel Sprague was elected colonel of the Fifty-first Regiment of nine months' men, and Colonel Upton, on account of enfeebled health, was obliged to resign. His resignation occurred on the twenty-eighth of October, taking with him the sincere regard of all his command. He was presented by the enlisted men of his regiment, with a beautiful sword, belt and sash, costing $1,000, as a token of esteem. His successor was Major Pickett, characterised as "a brave and efficient officer."

Two days after his promotion, Colonel Pickett left Newbern on board the transport Highlander, forming part of an expedition under General Foster. They passed on to Washington, and through Williamston and Hamilton, to within ten miles of Tarborough. On Sunday, November 2, they had a sharp fight about dusk, at Rawles' Mills, and routed the enemy. The march was resumed in the morning, at daybreak, and Hamilton, on the Roanoke River, was reached on the fourth. The enemy being entrenched behind earthworks, our forces withdrew, on the sixth, in the midst of a severe snow and sleet-storm, suffering severely, and on the tenth reached Plymouth, where most of them embarked for Newbern, leaving our regiment with another to protect our artillery. Still later in the season, on the eleventh of December, the regiment started with the army on the march to Kinston, Whitehall and Goldsboro', and was engaged in the actions of each of those places, but suffered only a few casualties, retiring on the twenty-first. Thus closed a year of great activity and most important service. The facts in relation to its drilling, voyages, marches and battles, have been drawn from the letters of Colonel Upton, and the report of Colonel Pickett. And in this connection the following extract from a letter of General Burnside to Governor Andrew, dated November 21, 1862, in relation to certain Massachusetts regiments, including the Twenty-first and Twenty-fifth, is pertinent.

"On the expedition to North Carolina five regiments of Massachusetts troops accompanied me. While these of course varied in their efficiency,

according to the qualifications of their officers, I cannot speak in too high terms of their general excellence of discipline and drill, and their cool courage and dashing bravery in action. The battle of Roanoke was the first occasion on which they were under fire, and they behaved with the steadiness of old troops, winning the highest encomiums from their brigade commanders, Generals Foster and Reno. . . . I will not speak of them in detail, only saying I have nothing but praise to give them, and their deeds and reputation are worthy of the gallant and patriotic state from which they come."

SECTION IV. — THE THIRTY-FOURTH, THIRTY-SIXTH, AND FIFTY-FIRST REGIMENTS.

As these regiments entered the field comparatively late in the season, and had few opportunities to win distinction before the campaign closed, their history for 1862 need occupy but a few pages.

The THIRTY-FOURTH REGIMENT, which left Worcester on the fifteenth of August, went *via* Norwich, Jersey City, Philadelphia and Baltimore, to Washington, where it arrived on the afternoon of Sunday, and passed the night at the Soldier's Rest. The next day it crossed Long Bridge and marched to Arlington Heights, where it encamped at "Camp Casey." While here Major Bowman took leave of the regiment, having been appointed colonel of the Thirty-sixth.

On the twenty-second, orders were received, assigning the regiment to the corps of Major-General Banks, tents were struck, the regiment marched to Alexandria and reported to the quartermaster's department for transportation to the field. But the railroad was occupied in moving other troops, and the regiment was ordered to bivouack two days and nights. Another effort was made to reach Catlett's Station by rail, but this proving impracticable, Colonel Wells established a camp called "Camp Worcester," on the spot where he had halted, and awaited orders. Here he remained with his command, while the entire army of General Pope, in its retreat from Manassas, was completing its change of front. Then being in the extreme advance of the army, the regiment threw out pickets, and also furnished a provost-guard for Alexan-

dria. On the tenth of September, the camp was moved to the immediate vicinity of Alexandria.

The adjutant-general's report for 1862 gives the following information regarding the farther services of the Thirty-fourth during the closing months of that year. "September 12, the regiment being ordered to report to General Grover, marched to Fairfax Seminary and encamped there, together with the Thirty-third Massachusetts Infantry, the Eleventh New Jersey, and the One Hundred and Twentieth New York Volunteers, the four regiments being under command of Colonel Wells, senior-colonel. On the fifteenth of September, by order of the commander of the defenses of Washington, the regiment moved its encampment to the vicinity of Fort Lyon, where it remained, November 22, being constituted a part of the regular garrison, Colonel Wells being in command of the fort and all of its defenses; the regiment being employed on garrison and picket duty. It has been constantly drilled, both as artillery and infantry." It numbered nine hundred and ninety-four strong, on the tenth of November, having lost by promotion, 1; deaths, 7; discharged, 6; desertions, 7. Total, 1,015.

The THIRTY-SIXTH REGIMENT, which left Boston on the second of September, 1862, on the Merrimack steamer, reached Washington after a voyage of five days. It was then ordered to join General McClellan's army, and leaving the national capital on the ninth, arrived at Leesboro', Maryland, the same day. There it remained five days waiting for transportation and rations. Leaving on the fifteenth, it arrived at the camp of General Burnside, — too late to engage in the battle of Antietam, — four miles beyond Sharpsburg, on the twentieth, a distance of sixty-seven miles. On the twentieth of September it arrived at Antietam Iron Works, and on the seventh of October, marching over the mountains, on roads obstructed by the rebels, reached Pleasant Valley. Leaving there on the eleventh, it started for Frederick with orders to protect the place from the invasions of Stuart's Cavalry. The next move was to Point of Rocks, and on the fifteenth the

regiment returned to Pleasant Valley. It crossed the Potomac on a pontoon bridge at Berlin, October 2, and reached Lovettsville, Virginia, the same day, after a very tedious march, (as it rained hard all day), and encamped at night, cold and wet. The continued narrative of the regiment, for the year, is found in Willis' "Fitchburg in the Rebellion." Leaving Lovettsville on the twenty-ninth, it "marched with the remainder of the army to Falmouth, arriving November 19, stopping one week on the route. On the twelfth of December the regiment saw its first battle, the battle of Fredericksburg — but was not actively engaged, being held as a reserve, and had only two men wounded. It remained at Falmouth" to the end of the year, where we leave it preparing for future toils and dangers.

The FIFTY-FIRST REGIMENT, nine months' volunteers, sailed from Boston late in November, as stated in the preceding chapter, and proceeded to North Carolina. A letter from Colonel Sprague, dated at Foster Barracks, Newbern, December 21, 1862, gives the history of the first week of the regiment in the field, which was creditable to its spirit and discipline. The occasion of the expedition reported in the letter, was as follows. General Burnside was about to make his famous movement on the rebel forces at Fredericksburg. At the same time General Dix was ordered to make a demonstration on Suffolk, Virginia. In unison with these, General Foster was to march to Goldsboro', some seventy miles, and burn the railroad bridge at that place. It was a general movement, extending from Newbern to Fredericksburg. The design was, if Burnside should succeed, to prevent troops being sent from the south to reinforce Lee, and also, if Lee were defeated, to cut off one line of his retreat to the South. This being premised, the exact connection of the facts stated in Colonel Sprague's letter will be understood.

"I reported with my command, seven hundred and seventy-eight rank and file, on the Trent Road, in light marching order, at seven o'clock on the morning of Thursday, the eleventh inst., remaining with the brigade *en route* till the afternoon of Friday, when we were detached in company with two pieces of artillery, under command of Captain Ransom, to guard the

'Beaver Creek Bridge,' the main road to Kinston, and the road to Trenton, in rear of the advancing column. Receiving orders from Major-General Foster, at half-past one o'clock on Sunday morning, to join the main force, without delay, we marched at sunrise, having in charge twenty-one prisoners, (taken by the cavalry on the main road to Kinston,) which were turned over to the provost-marshal after our arrival at Kinston on Sunday evening.

We advanced with the brigade on Monday morning, arriving at the scene of action at Whitehall about eleven o'clock, A.M., on Tuesday morning, and though not participating in the engagement, were within range of the enemy's guns, on the right of the artillery, which was engaged. At this point, in obedience to orders from Major-General Foster, Lieutenant Sanderson, with a detachment, was detailed to examine the river below the bridge, to ascertain the practicability of fording it. After a careful examination of the river for nearly a mile, Lieutenant Sanderson reported that it was not fordable. Tuesday afternoon, passing up with the main column on the left bank of the Neuse, we bivouacked at night about twelve miles from Goldsboro'. On Wednesday we were detailed to guard the baggage train, from which duty we were relieved in the afternoon, when the train and troops were counter-marched, after the burning of the railroad bridge by the advance. Keeping our place on the return, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, we encamped on Saturday night near Deep Gulley, and arrived at our barracks on the Trent, at eleven o'clock on Sunday morning. My men were considerably jaded and foot-sore. The order in regard to pillaging and foraging was enforced, and the men suffered in consequence of an insufficient supply of meat. Taking into consideration the fact that this regiment has been but a week in the field, and received their arms only two days before they had marching orders, I have the honor to report that they behaved well during the entire march. None were killed, none wounded, none missing."

Thus closes the military history of Worcester for the year eighteen hundred and sixty-two.

CHAPTER IX.

WAR MATTERS IN WORCESTER IN THE THIRD YEAR.

It will be interesting in coming years to know the effect of the war on the industry and prosperity of the people of this city. At the close of the year 1861, business was more thriving perhaps than ever before. This was certainly true in regard to many branches of industry. The Eastern States had the machinery and the skilled artisans which were necessary to keep the wheels of war in motion; and in these regards Worcester was peculiarly fortunate. "Most of the establishments in the city were in full operation, many of them running over time, and with much more than the usual complement of hands, in the manufacture of articles worn by the soldiers, or in making tools and machinery for the manufacture of those articles." For example, Messrs. Fox & Mayo had a contract for making, in four months, two hundred thousand yards of kerseys for soldiers' use. George Crompton's loom works were running night and day, making blanket looms for many large woolen mills in the country. He was also building machinery for stocking guns. Nathan Washburn was making five tons of rifle-barrel iron per day, for the Springfield armory. He had also a contract for making 150,000 musket-barrels, for private parties. Osgood Bradley had a large contract for making gun-carriages, forges, &c., for the government. Wood & Light had seventy hands employed on machinery for the government, and for various parties in the country. Shepard, Lathe & Co. were more busy than ever, on contracts for Colt of Hartford, for the Springfield armory, and for other parties. Messrs. Allen & Wheelock's armory had more than two hundred men in steady employment. Thayer,

Houghton & Co. employed some fifty hands in manufacturing machinery for the government and private armories. Lucius W. Pond had just completed a battery of twenty light-rifled cannon, of his own invention, called the Ellsworth guns. These are specimens of the business operations of the city in the first year of the war. And the same was true of succeeding years, making allowance however, for a large increase by these and other individuals and firms. The old distich respecting the industry of Englishmen, with the alteration of a word, might be applied to the people of this place.

> "There be no men like *Worcester* men,
> Such working-men as they be."

As a matter of course, this pressure of business raised a demand for labor, at good prices; and this increased the difficulty of procuring volunteers. Not only did the high wages operate to keep men at home, but many skillful mechanics could justly feel that they were doing more to sustain the government, by making arms and implements of warfare, than they could by using them in the field.

The new city government was inaugurated on the fifth of January, 1863, when the mayor, Hon. D. Waldo Lincoln,* delivered his Inaugural Address. The following extract expressed the general feeling in relation to public affairs. He said: —

"With unquestionable, unhesitating loyalty, our city has contributed its full share of men and means to aid the government in asserting its rightful supremacy over the rebellious states and in supporting the constitution of the country, and the nationality of its people. There is scarce a battlefield on the Potomac or on the Peninsula, that has not witnessed the heroism and the endurance of our glorious Fifteenth and Twenty-first Regiments, each of them organized here, and each containing a company from this city. Our own Twenty-fifth, so largely composed of our townsmen, has shown its gallantry at Roanoke and Newbern, and more recently, aided by the Fifty-first, at Kinston and Goldsboro'. The Thirty-fourth, now patiently discharging an equally important duty, waits but an opportunity to perform equally brilliant exploits."

* Mr. Lincoln had been authorised by Governor Andrew to raise a regiment, with the offer of the colonelcy; but soon after word came from Washington that no more troops were needed at the time, and the regiment was not raised.

The following facts and figures are gathered from the same address. Up to the commencement of 1863, the city had furnished sixteen hundred and twenty soldiers, exclusive of three months' men. The number enlisted during the year was between six hundred and fifty and seven hundred.

The amount of bounty paid by the city was $63,500. Other expenses in enlisting, $1,000. State aid to volunteers, about $30,000. Total war expenses for the year 1862, $94,500. The preceding year, about $14,500. Total war expenses up to January 1, 1863, not far from $109,000. The number of families receiving aid was five hundred and twenty-five, and the monthly payments were $4,000.

On the twenty-third of February, the Freed-Slave Committee had a magnificent Costume Promenade in Mechanics Hall, under the superintendance of the following ladies, viz.:

Mrs. Ichabod Washburn,	Mrs. R. R. Shippen,
" Alonzo Hill,	" Merrill Richardson,
" F. W. Paine,	" B F. Heywood,
" Isaac Davis,	" Joseph Sargent,
" Wm. M. Bickford,	" John Davis.

Hundreds could not get admission. The scene was most brilliant. Representations of all nations and climes, and of all ranks of society, from kings and queens to peasant girls, clothed in rich and unique costumes, gave variety to the pageant. There were several beautiful little flower-girls. Dancing from nine to twelve. General Butler being at the Bay-State House was invited to be present. He was received with unbounded enthusiasm, and made a brief address. The profits were about $700.

A large meeting was held on the twelfth of March, at City Hall, including colored citizens, to encourage recruiting for the Fifty-fourth Regiment, (colored,) afterwards so famous at Charleston, under Colonel Shaw of deathless fame. Remarks were made by Rev. M. Richardson, Rev. Rush R. Shippen, and other gentlemen. Eleven recruits were received.

April 30 was a Fast-day by appointment of the president. There was a union meeting at the Old South Church, Rev. Dr. Hill presiding. Rev. Mr. Lewis, Methodist, offered

prayer and read the Scriptures. Dr. Hill then led in prayer, and Rev. Dr. Sweetser made an excellent address, adapted to the occasion. He was followed by Messrs. Chapin, Shippen and Richardson.

At the Universalist Church, Rev. Mr. St. John was outspoken and patriotic. And at All Saints Church, Rev. Mr. Huntington delivered what was characterized as "a powerful and patriotic discourse."

Dr. Oramel Martin was appointed in May, by the president, surgeon of the Board of Enrollment for this Congressional District.

The Worcester State Guard was organized on the twenty-eighth of May, at a meeting in City Hall. Mayor Lincoln was in the chair.

This corps was independent of the Home Guards, but a man might be a member of both. The Home Guards were disbanded voluntarily, on the sixteenth of June. A full narrative of the action of the Home and State Guards will be found in a subsequent chapter.

On the sixth of July came news of the glorious results at Gettysburg following the three days' battle. This was soon followed by the equally gratifying news from Vicksburg. Bellowing guns and pealing bells expressed the general rejoicing.

Recruiting went on slowly in the spring and summer of 1863. Two years of war had already called into the field the large majority of those who could easily be spared from home, as well as thousands of those who were sadly needed in all the ranks of society and business. And though some progress had been made in subduing the rebellion, yet the end seemed far in the future. Men did not come in and offer themselves according to the wants of the service. Congress passed an act providing for a draft from the enrolled men of the country, and a new enrollment took place in consequence. The president issued his call for a large levy of troops, to be filled by a draft on the first of July, if volunteering did not supersede the necessity of it. There was no great effort to

fill quotas here or elsewhere, as drafted men could be exempted from service, by furnishing a substitute, or paying the government a commutation of three hundred dollars. The terrible riot in New York, and the incipient outbreak in Boston and other places, in the summer, evinced the feeling of opposition to the draft, which was felt wherever the fires of patriotism burnt low. In this city the authorities took proper precautions, and the State Guard were at hand, ready for any emergency. But there was no need of repressive measures towards any of our citizens. The "roughs" who came here for the sake of bounties or commutation money, with the intention of deserting, and cheating the government, found themselves in hands from which they could not escape until they were delivered over to the national authority.

Drafting began at the City Hall on the eleventh of July, at 10 o'clock, A.M. The process was as follows. The names of all the enrolled, written on a slip of paper, were deposited in an octagonal, church-like instrument, which was turned by the commissioner, Samuel V. Stone, and the names were drawn, one by one, by Mr. S. S. Leonard, whose blindness made him an excellent man for the purpose. Mr. Leonard handed the slip to the provost-marshal, who untied the string with which it was bound, and read the name and characteristics of the conscript. For example:—"Peter Bilney, 25, white, carpenter, single," &c. The name was then given to a clerk who recorded it. Well-known names were greeted with cheers from the crowd in the room. The number drafted in the different wards was as follows. In ward 1, 88; 2, 85; 3, 39; 4, 89; 5, 87; 6, 91; 7, 121; 8, 102.

One of the papers spoke of the "Humors of the Draft," and gave the following facts. Many Cambridge graduates in the city of the proper age—eight in all—were drafted. Eight were taken from the rolls of the Bay-State House. The grocery store of the Messrs. Cobb was cleaned out, the proprietors and clerks all being taken. Three brothers were drawn in ward six. The three clerks at the Court House were taken. The conscripts were provided with good music,

as the Allen brothers, and Messrs. Bent, Stearns and Thayer were included. There were eleven Yale students in the county, — nine of them in this city, — of whom eight were drafted. The names of those who served in person, who furnished substitutes, or paid $300, will be found in a following chapter. The result of the draft was as follows, as reported on the last of August. There were seven hundred men drafted. Of these, one hundred and eighty-two were accepted; disabled, one hundred and seventy-five; special exemption, two hundred and thirty-one; not reported, one hundred and two. Of these, ninety-nine paid commutation; forty-nine procured substitutes; eleven entered the service; twelve furloughed; four not reported.

On the eighteenth of October, Rev. Mr. Souther delivered a sermon in the Central Church, appropriate to the times. He showed what woman had done in the war, and what she had yet to do.

The City Council, at a meeting held October 28, unanimously voted, on the call of the president for three hundred thousand volunteers, that the quota of Worcester should be promptly filled by voluntary enlistment. The following resolution was passed: —

"*Resolved*, That the City Council will afford every possible aid to the state and national authorities, and will cordially co-operate with the people in raising the number of volunteers appointed to this city."

The draft called for three hundred and forty-seven men from Worcester. In reference to this, Rev. Mr. Richardson preached a sermon on "The Nation's Call, and the Citizens' Duty." Other clergymen preached able and patriotic discourses, bearing on the special wants of the government, and the corresponding duties of the people, on Thanksgiving day, the twenty-sixth of November. An abstract of a very seasonable discourse by Dr. Hill was published in the *Palladium* of the second of December.

A series of meetings was held in the closing weeks of the year, to aid in raising the requisite number of soldiers. These meetings will not be reported at length, inasmuch as the same

arguments and persuasives were used on different occasions; but each meeting will be noted, and occasional speeches will be given so far as the limits of this work will admit.

The first of the series was held in Mechanics Hall, November 21, and was largely attended in spite of a raging storm. His Honor, the mayor, was in the chair, supported by a long list of prominent gentlemen as vice-presidents, including Levi Lincoln, Charles Allen, A. H. Bullock, Stephen Salisbury, Isaac Davis, Ichabod Washburn, John S. C. Knowlton, and others. The president stated the object of the meeting, and called on the people of Worcester to do their duty. After the "Star-Spangled Banner" had been sung, the Hon. Isaac Davis was introduced.

He spoke with great spirit, and closed by quoting from Fenelon this noble sentiment: — "That any man should love his family before himself, his country before his family, and his God before his country." Make this principle yours, and if need be, take yourself away from home and friends, in the noble work of sustaining our government.

It was moved by P. Emory Aldrich, Esq., that a large committee be appointed to aid in recruiting. This was adopted, when the Hon. A. H. Bullock was called out amid cheering, and spoke in this strain: —

"We will renew, this night, one and all, our allegiance to the fortunes of our afflicted country. There is no alternative. The war must go on. We stand in the breach to rebuke timidity, to cheer and succor those who stand by the flag and country in its hour of trial. The door of peace lies through steady, persevering war, culminating in victory. War with all the vigor of the government, all the power of our armies. War, war, should be the universal impulse. Standing as we do between our own living and dead, not a leaf in the forest, not a ripple on the farthest shore, should whisper peace. Alternations of victory and defeat belong to all history. But if we be true and earnest, patriotic and enduring, out of these vicissitudes the orb of the Union will emerge at last in precious luster.

'So sinks the day-star in the ocean bed,
And yet anon repairs his drooping head,
And tricks his beams, and with new-spangled ore
Flames in the forehead of the morning sky.'"

After the "Marseillaise Hymn," Rev. Mr. Richardson was introduced. He said: —

"Before us lies one mighty, perilous work. It is the work of president, cabinet, governor, and mayor, and it is equally the work of every day-laborer in the land. But young men! remember, you are the ones upon whom devolves the duty of going. Remember that your loved families shall not be forgotten by us at home; remember that you shall not be forgotten in the prayers of those who remain at home. We want three hundred and forty-seven men; let us not wait for the draft. There lies the duty; yonder lies the glory; and can the young men of Worcester afford not to have part in this glorious struggle for yourselves and your children, for freedom and for God?"

The war committee raised at this meeting chose the following gentlemen as a sub-committee to co-operate with the committee of the City Council in procuring volunteers, viz.: — Dr. Merrick Bemis, T. W. Wellington, Colonel A. B. R. Sprague, Captain Nicholas Power, George Crompton, Alzirus Brown, P. Emory Aldrich, Major E. A. Harkness, and Loren Coes.

The proceedings of the above meeting may be fitly supplemented by the following extract from the *Spy* of the twenty-sixth of November.

"A Bright Example. — Among the volunteers in this city who have responded to the last and probably final call of the president, we notice the name of Rev. Samuel Souther, the well-known and respected city missionary, and who has been a useful member of the legislature from this city for the last two years. He has enrolled his name at the headquarters of Lieutenant Gird. His patriotic example we believe will soon be followed by many others who are beginning to feel that the noblest opportunity of a lifetime is before them."

An immense gathering in Mechanics Hall, in spite of the powerful rain, November 28, evinced the public feeling. The meeting was called to order by Hon. Stephen Salisbury, when, on motion of George M. Rice, Esq., the mayor was called on to preside. After congratulations on the success of our arms in Tennessee and in Virginia, he urged the young men to be up and doing if they wished to take a part in the final and speedy overthrow of the rebellion.

He then called on Colonel Homer B. Sprague, a former resident, and principal of the High School, who had served at the head of a Connecticut regiment, under Butler and Banks, and who had volunteered at Port Hudson, to lead a forlorn hope of one thousand men to storm that fortress. The speech of Colonel Sprague was replete with fiery and patriotic eloquence. He exclaimed: —

"Noble is the record of this state! No party or political creed has been known since the fall of Sumter. Let us forget the past. I have seen whigs, democrats and republicans, — white and black men, — fight side by side under the same starry flag, and seen them buried in a common grave; and in your baptism of fire and blood, I have learned what no soldier of Port Hudson will ever forget, that Massachusetts is earning immortal honors. Out of death comes life, and out of its ashes and fire, our nation shall rise, Phœnix-like, to new life. Pass round the olive branch? No. Down upon traitors like an Alpine avalanche. March on for humanity, and strike for all the world."

Hon. Isaac Davis, among other things, made the following remarks, which are worthy of permanent record.

"Allusions have been made by the eloquent officer who has just taken his seat, to the subject of slavery. I do not propose to say anything about that matter. It is an institution I abhor and loathe. It is between the upper and the nether millstone, and will be ground to powder. [Great applause.] If this foul blot is erased, we will forever shout 'Glory, hallelujah!' The present is the greatest conspiracy of which we have an account since the rebel angels undertook to overthrow the Almighty."

Rev. Edward A. Walker made an address characterised by great eloquence of style and beauty of language, as well as a spirit of fervid patriotism, illustrating the following sentiment. "In other wars men have gone forth to battle for the possession of the *ground* on which the cross was erected. We fight for the *principles* for which Christ died. When the crusaders went to war, they took with them a piece of the cross as a talisman: their helmet being adorned with relics, or emblazonments on their garments. So should our volunteers desire some relic under which to go forth." He then offered to the first volunteer who should come forward, a piece of the original "Star-spangled Banner."

A volunteer, by the name of Thomas Gloster, claimed the relic. As he enrolled his name, three times three cheers were given with great enthusiasm.

The Rev. Mr. Souther was received with loud applause, as he came forward to give the reasons why he had enlisted. He referred to the wants of the country, the sufferings of the soldiers, and to the terrible hardships of our prisoners, "whose skinny fingers were beckoning him to their rescue." Major McCafferty made the closing speech, strongly urging those present to enlist forthwith. Three more volunteers then came upon the platform and signed the rolls, viz.: Sergeant-Major George E. Barton, late of the Fifty-first, Martin E. Anderson, and H. H. Washburn.

The first of December had its war meeting at the City Hall, when addresses were made by Hon. Stephen Salisbury, Rev. Messrs. Souther and St. John, Colonel A. B. R. Sprague, and Hon. Peter C. Bacon. The latter gentleman, who in offering his sons to his country, had given pledges of devotion to its sacred cause, made a few remarks, eloquently and earnestly urging the young men of Worcester to enlist. In stirring language he presented the arguments which should prompt all to do their duty. At the close of the meeting the mayor announced that up to that time forty-seven had volunteered.

Another meeting was held in the same place, on the next evening, over which George W. Benchley presided. Speeches were made by Rev. David A. Wasson and General Calvin E. Pratt, formerly of this city, but who had distinguished himself at the head of New-York troops, in many well-fought fields.

This meeting was followed by another on the evening of the fourth, at the same place, when Colonel A. B. R. Sprague was called to the chair, and Colonel J. M. Studley acted as secretary. Some of the sayings at this meeting must go on permanent record, showing as they do the progress of right sentiment in the country.

Rev. Mr. Richardson raised and answered the question, "Why has the progress of the war been so slow?"

1. War always lasts longer than the people suppose at the outset.

2. The work presses harder than any one supposed.

3. We feared the slaveholders more than we feared the devil. For eighteen months we did not conduct the war according to the laws of war. Four major-generals of our army issued proclamations promptly offering their services in putting down any negro insurrection, but exhibited no such feeling toward the masters. For thirty years we have stood in awe of the institution of slavery, and the southern oligarchy has done just as it pleased. For fifteen years no publishers of school-books dared to put the word 'freedom' into their publications, and all the pieces which so thrilled us in our school-boy days, have been omitted. The same thing has been done by some of our religious societies for publication. The American Tract Society of New York altered sixty books, leaving out every word relating to slavery, showing conclusively the power of the institution. The serpent of slavery has wound itself about our schools and our colleges, and reached the top of our church spires, holding the nation in its iron grasp.

In ancient Rome one citizen bolder than the rest, dared to ascend the ladder, broad-axe in hand, to smash down the idol of the people; the crowd was looking on, meanwhile, pale and trembling; so in our day Lincoln raises the ladder and ascends to smite American Slavery to death; yet he dared not give the fatal blow, — the American people all fearing lest the universe should fall, till he could do it as a military necessity. Within eighteen months there were officers in our regiments who would leave the ranks to kick a negro. But it is all over now. [Applause.] We have forty-eight colored regiments in the field. Port Hudson and Fort Wagner prove the negro's ability to fight. Is not this progress?"

Hon. Henry Chapin remarked that the "rebels had given us the privilege of fighting them with confiscation and emancipation as a military necessity. When standing on the Declaration of Independence, as our army did on Lookout Mountain, we are fighting above the clouds." Joseph Mason, Esq., brought out the fact that this was not "a war of conquest, but a war between two civilizations. One or the other must prevail and rule the nation." Colonel Sprague made a brief but eloquent appeal to "old men, young men, and the ladies, in the name of the illustrious dead, and those still living in the field, to take hold of this war in earnest."

A meeting held on the fifth was addressed by George M. Rice, Joseph Chamberlain, and John G. Tobey, Esqs., and by

Rev. Dr. Hill. The latter spoke in a very impressive strain, feeling deeply the crisis of the country, but rejoicing that at last, slavery was to be abolished. Major McCafferty said that slavery was the "most damning thing that existed in any community. The right to enslave a black man was equally the right to enslave the white man; and much as he despised British oppression of his ancestors, he still more heartily despised American slavery."

The address of the Hon. Peter C. Bacon was received with many marks of approbation. Among other remarks, he said: —

"This call of the president was the clarion call of the great head of the republic. Do you ask for inducements? They are honor, fame, glory, pecuniary reward; all that a man could desire. We are succeeding well. Grant with Banks cut the confederacy in twain at Vicksburg and Port Hudson. . . . I thank God there is a draft, and that there is power in the government to help itself, if required. [Applause.] We are not powerless. The government has the strength of a giant. God forbid that we should ever succumb to this rebellion. [Applause.] The draft is the salvation of our country. The omens are good, and all that is needed is *men*."

Another meeting was held on the eighth at City Hall, at which Hon W. W. Rice presided. He spoke of the unanimous feeling among loyal men that it was "the duty of the government to expend our last dollar and man till our flag shall float over every foot of soil blest by its sway." The Hon. P. Emory Aldrich compared these meetings to those formerly held in times of great religious interest. Though the subject now was different, there was a deep solemnity and a fixed purpose in the public mind to save our government; and he closed with an eloquent appeal to young men, telling them "they lived in a heroic age, and that duties could only be performed in the midst of heroic dangers."

There were other meetings on the tenth, the twelfth, the fifteenth, the nineteenth, the thirtieth, and the thirty-first of December, which were addressed by gentlemen whose names have appeared so often in the preceding pages, and by Rev. Mr. Banvard, Lieutenant Gird, Julius Tucker, and Rev. Mr. Willis who enrolled himself amidst great applause. An ab-

stract of two speeches, one by Hon. Ira M. Barton, and the other by General Devens, will be given, on account of their intrinsic merit, and because those gentlemen have occupied but a limited space in these pages.

At the meeting on the tenth, Judge Barton spoke at length, and with great force, on the subject of the war, showing that the idea of two nations on our soil, "was one of the most magnificent humbugs which ever got into a sick man's brain." He closed by saying:

"The South has appealed to the laws of war, and the laws of war let them have. These laws know nothing of slaves or slavery. I believe the president's proclamation is as sacred as any of the provisions of the constitution. Joshua endeavored to induce the ancient Israelites to enter the promised land. Some were reluctant to follow him thither, and Joshua closed the address to them with the expostulation: 'Choose ye this day whom ye will serve.' I trust you will all join me in the asseveration: 'As for us and our houses, we will serve God and our country.'"

The speech by General Devens in Mechanics Hall, on the twelfth, was so compact with sense and eloquence that it must either be omitted or given entire. The latter alternative is chosen, with the conviction that successive generations of readers will be grateful for this patriotic utterance, expressive as it was of the sentiments of the author and of his fellow-citizens, at the time. The applause was frequent while he spoke as follows: —

"The last time," said the general, "I had the pleasure of meeting you in this hall, was when we were raising our quota of the nine months' troops, and I recollect that it seemed as if the recruiting was going on very slowly, and that the Thirty-fourth Regiment had to wait too long for its ranks to be filled. But Massachusetts did raise the fifteen thousand men she was then asked for, and I do not doubt it will be done now, and that you, fellow-citizens, will do your share of it. I know it seems sometimes as if our energies were overtasked, and that no swifter work could be accomplished, but by and by we find the reserved strength which enables us to do what we undertake, just as a noble race-horse receives new impulse of speed as he nears the winning post; or as our boys in their boat-races, when nearing the goal, and the coxswain gives the word 'Now boys,' give the swifter pull that carries them to the desired position. So now we shall find the strength which shall carry us through.

I believe that the enthusiasm first manifested has deepened to a stern resolution to crush the conspiracy with which we have struggled for more than two years. More than ever now, as we see its dark colors, do we see that this struggle involves our life as a nation, and that we must crush it or be crushed by it. There are two different types of civilization at the North and South, which we had hoped might blend peacefully in our broad and genial nationality. But it could not be. A government such as they would establish with its corner-stone of slavery, could not live at peace with ours. It must have been bold, aggressive, rapacious, pressing upon any government like ours that sought its power in arts of peace; and so in any event, this conflict could not have been avoided. 'Thrones got by blood must be by blood maintained,' and states founded in wrong must be by wrong maintained; and thus they would have maintained their government. We cannot over-estimate the tremendous importance of the struggle in which we are engaged, both to ourselves and to the world. We must not fail in our duty. We know more help is needed, and that if we would utterly crush the serpent, we must replenish our armies. As I look upon this splendid audience, I know that Worcester feels deeply the pressing nature of the call.

When Rosecranz was repulsed at Chickamauga, the complaints came up why we did not have more men, forgetting that it was not so easy for the Secretary of War to transport troops from the Army of the Potomac, fifteen hundred miles, to the desired spot at an hour's notice. When the Eleventh and Twelfth Army Corps went to reinforce the Army of the Cumberland, how we all wished swiftness of movement for them in their long journey. Thank God for it, they came in time. The glorious victory of Chattanooga was the result. Well might the veteran Grant rejoice when he saw at their head that flashing sword, and knew that in the conflict before him he might rest, not only upon the cool courage and determination of General Thomas, but also upon the restless energy and fiery valor of that general we are wont to call 'fighting Joe Hooker.'

He appealed to the young men between eighteen and forty-five to recollect that this was their battle; that bounties were generous, and provision for families all that could be desired; and there will be no excuse to decline to take a part in the struggle. He called to mind a despondent remark made by a subordinate in a brigade of Massachusetts men he had the honor to command, on the night of the retreat from Fredericksburg, doubting of our success. I said to him, 'What then? You have done your utmost, and you can stand thus with the dignity of manhood anywhere.' But there is not a doubt of our success. Everywhere is to be seen the evidence of its speedy coming. Not only by the splendid victories of Grant, but with the successful movement of General Banks, staying foreign interference with one hand, while with the other it presses back the rebellion; and I doubt not that we shall soon hear the thunders of

artillery pressing against the infernal prison-house of Richmond. I trust, young men, you will do your duty, and not have it hereafter to say, '*I was young and strong, but left the army to fight without my help.*' The tender reproach of a French king to a tardy officer after a great victory was 'Ah, Creillon, what a brave day we had yesterday, *and you were not there!*' Look to it, that even a reproach like this be not laid to your charge."

By this time a large number of enlistments had been made. Some were new soldiers, and others were veterans from the old regiments, whose time of service had expired, but who could not withhold their aid while the call of the country was so urgent. Colonel Pickett wrote that twenty-nine veterans at Newport News had re-enlisted for the war. Such a spirit at home and in the field was a good augury for the year to come.

CHAPTER X.

SIX REGIMENTS IN ACTIVE SERVICE IN EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-THREE.

A BRIEF survey of the general field of war should be taken before following the six regiments, in which this city was specially interested, into the field, in the begining of the year eighteen hundred and sixty-three.

In the West our military history was a record of hard-won success. Forts Henry and Donelson had fallen before the assaults of Grant and Foote; Island No. 10 had yielded to General Pope; we had conquered at Pittsburg Landing and Corinth; and at Stone River, Rosecranz, barely escaping defeat, still held the field against a retiring foe. Our fleet commanded the Gulf, and with the army controlled the Mississippi far above New Orleans. The success of Du Pont at Hilton Head, gave us permanent possession of a part of the South Carolina coast, while the triumphs of Burnside at Roanoke Island and Newbern, held all of eastern North Carolina in submission. Antietam had retrieved the disasters of the Peninsula. Our troops entered upon the third year with decided advantages, notwithstanding the failure at Fredericksburg. The emancipation proclamation met the convictions of the better part of the people; it brought thousands of colored soldiers to our standards, and it struck dismay into the hearts of all thoughtful southerners. Thenceforth the blessing of a holy providence seemed to rest upon us, for though our forces were not successful at Chancellorsville, yet elsewhere, on land and sea, they were triumphant. Before the year 1863 closed, the confederacy had been severed by the capture of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, the rebel

marches northward had been finally stayed by the great battle of Gettysburg, and the campaign had been closed in triumph at Chattanooga. With the end of 1863 the beginning of the end of the war was in sight. It is now our lot to see what part the brave soldiers of Worcester bore in this year's toils, hopes and triumphs.

Section I. — The Fifteenth Regiment.

After the battle of Fredericksburg in December, 1862, the regiment went into winter quarters at Falmouth, Virginia, Lieutenant-Colonel Philbrick in command. Nothing of special interest occurred during the winter months, unless it was the arrival of Colonel Ward, who had been absent on account of the loss of a leg since the Ball's-Bluff disaster in October, 1861. He assumed command on the fifth of February. The "regiment was subjected to a heavy detail for picket duty during the winter and spring. The Fifteenth, as a part of the Second Division, was ordered, on the twenty-eighth of April, to picket the line previously occupied by other troops, while the latter were moved towards Kelly's Ford. Colonel Ward was now acting as brigadier, and Lieutenant-Colonel Joslin commanded the regiment. On the second of May, the regiment passed the Rappahannock at Fredericksburg, on pontoon bridges, a little before sunrise, without serious opposition. What followed on that day will be given in the language of the adjutant-general's report for 1863.

"The Fifteenth was soon after directed to take a position on the extreme right of the First Brigade, and commenced moving to a point on the right of the city; and at the same moment, the enemy's batteries opened from three different points with solid shot and shell, which they kept up while the regiment was going the distance of half a mile. At the same time this movement was going on, the enemy were hurrying up their infantry at double-quick and filling the rifle-pits on the crest of the hill in our fronts, almost in rifle range. It was our good fortune to have a slight embankment for a cover, where we remained for two hours, until the position known as 'Mary Heights,' in rear of the famous bank-wall rifle-pit, — where so many brave men laid down their lives at the first battle of Fred-

ericksburg, — was flanked by General Sedgwick's Sixth Corps, and the enemy in our front began to fall back. A canal, some thirty feet wide, and too deep to ford, prevented our advancing directly in front, and we were obliged to return to the city before doing so. During the time we had remained there, the enemy had placed two guns in such a position on the bluff, on the south side of the river, that they had an enfilading fire on our line while returning to the city; but either through their great haste to join their fleeing comrades, or bad practice, they did us little harm; but two were slightly wounded during the whole shelling. After following up the enemy two miles, the second division was ordered back to the city; the Fifteenth to the north bank of the river, supporting battery A, First Rhode Island Artillery, which covered the pontoon bridge, where we remained until the following day about dusk, when companies A, B, E, and G, moved into the rifle-pits, above and below the bridge, to cover its removal."

As the regiment camped near the banks of the river until the eighth of May, it does not seem to have been in the battle at Chancellorsville on the fourth, after which General Hooker withdrew his forces to the north of the Rappahannock. The regiment was engaged in picket duty along the banks of the river till June 14, and after a march of three miles towards Stafford Court House, returned to its old camp. The next day it made a new start and passed Stafford Court House. The day being "excessively hot, and the roads dusty, and a great portion of the way leading through vallies shut out from the air, and terribly exposed to the hot rays of the sun," the men suffered fearfully. The distance made that day was eighteen miles. From the sixteenth to the nineteenth, the regiment moved by Dumfries and Sangster's Station to Centerville, where it arrived at dark. The weather was hot and the service very exhausting. The army was on its way northward toward the field of Gettysburg, not knowing what would befall it there.

On the twentieth the march was to Thoroughfare Gap, which was reached about midnight, — a distance of eighteen miles. Resting till the twenty-fifth, the forces then moved towards the Potomac, the right wing of the regiment being deployed as flankers, and exposed to the artillery and cavalry of the enemy. One man was wounded. A heavy rain added

to the hardships of the march. The bivouac was at Gum Springs. The next morning Edward's Ferry was reached, and the Potomac crossed, a few miles from the scene of the Ball's-Bluff disaster.

On the twenty-sixth the regiment marched twelve miles, and encamped near Sugar-Loaf Mountain; on the next day, to Frederick City, eighteen miles, and on the twenty-ninth, to Uniontown, thirty-three miles.

Here the following order was issued by General Gibbon; dated the twenty-ninth, and read to the regiment: —

"The Fifteenth and Nineteenth Massachusetts Volunteers, for marching to-day in the best and most compact order, and with the least straggling from their ranks, are excused from all picket duty and outside details for four days."

As a matter of course, the "men were much prostrated by this terrible tax on their endurance." The last day of June was the "regular muster for pay," and on that day General Meade assumed the command of the army.

The march was resumed, July 1, at eight o'clock in the morning, and about noon heavy cannonading was heard to the northward. Passing Taneytown, the troops hurried forward to the Pennsylvania line, "under stringent orders to allow no man, for any cause, to fall behind." The bivouac that night was three miles south of Gettysburg, behind a barricade of rails, after a march of seventeen miles. The first day of the battle was over without any decisive results. But Howard was posted on Cemetery Ridge, and Meade, calm and self-possessed, was gathering up his strength.

An hour before daylight, the regiment was on its way to the field of battle, and about sunrise got into position behind Cemetery Ridge, where a large part of the Second Corps was massed. There was skirmishing in the forenoon, and about one, P.M., the enemy opened fire with artillery on the corps, bursting their shells with great accuracy over the position. The Fifteenth, with another regiment of the brigade, was now moved out to position full three hundred yards in front of the main line, where a barricade of rails was hastily thrown up.

About sunset the enemy made a furious assault on our lines. Having driven in the Third Corps, they speedily gained the flank of this advanced detachment of the Second. The batteries on the ridge opened on their advance with grape and case shot; but through some deplorable mistake, most of the shots fell short, and tore with destructive effect through the ranks of the Fifteenth. Exposed thus to a fire in the front, flank and rear, the regiment was forced, after considerable loss, to fall back to the position behind the ridge, where it bivouacked on the battle-field.

Friday, the third of July, was the decisive day. The rebels made desperate efforts to break our lines, but were repulsed at all points. The report shall speak for us, as follows:

"The rebels opened on our lines with over a hundred pieces of artillery at about one, P.M. This terrible fire was continued for over two hours; but though the air seemed full of the fragments of bursting shells, but comparatively little damage was done. At three, P.M., the rebel infantry moved to the assault. Our men sprang promptly to meet them, glad at a prospect of work, relieving them from their painful recumbent position, which a broiling sun rendered the more intolerable. This contest lasted an hour or two; during which both armies showed a determination to hold the ground, regardless of the results. A slight wavering of the rebel line was detected, and at the suggestion of Colonel Hall, commanding the Third Brigade, the colors of the Fifteenth were ordered to advance by Colonel Joslin, when the remnant of the regiment, led by the colonel, rallied promptly around them, and the whole line, as if moved by one impulse, rushed forward and carried the position."

The battle was now ended, and the enemy, bitterly disappointed, began to draw off from the bloody field. But the duty of our regiment, — what was left of it, — was not done. They were sent out to picket the field, and at daylight on the morning of the fourth of July, skirmishing was commenced, which continued until the regiment was relieved at eight o'clock. The Fifteenth suffered severely in this long-fought battle. It went into the action with eighteen officers and two hundred and twenty-one enlisted men. During the three days, it lost three officers killed and eight wounded; and nineteen enlisted men killed, and eighty-five wounded, many

of whom died soon after. The total of killed and wounded was one hundred and fifteen, nearly one half of the officers and men. Among the killed were Colonel Ward and Captains Murkland and Jorgenson.

From the last day of the battle to the fourteenth, the regiment was following the enemy, over "horrible roads," and some of the time, in "pouring rains," when Williamsport was reached, where Lee succeeded in getting his discomfited troops across the Potomac. The enemy slowly and sullenly retired southward, followed by our forces, during the remainder of the year, without any great action to vary the campaign, or decide the fate of the nation. It will not be necessary or profitable to note every movement of our regiment, which bore its full share of hard service to the end.

Passing Sharpsburg, Sandy Hook, and Pleasant Valley, and crossing the Potomac and Shenandoah rivers at Harper's Ferry, on the sixteenth, the regiment took its way through Loudon Valley, over the same ground traveled in the fall campaign of the previous year. A halt of several days was made at Markham Station, on the Manassas Gap railroad, July 23, during which a portion of the Third Corps became engaged with the enemy at the Gap. The Second Corps was hurried to its assistance as fast as possible, over paths frightfully rough, and reached the scene of conflict about midnight, when the exhausted men were allowed to take coffee and bivouac for the remainder of the night. In the morning it was found that the enemy had retreated. The next two days the regiment marched forty-three miles, and went into camp at the Junction, where it remained to the thirtieth of July. From this date to the fifteenth of August, the marches were generally short. The extreme heat caused much suffering. At the last date, one hundred and seventy-nine recruits under the "Conscript Act" were received.

While in the camp near Morrisville, orders came for the regiment to be ready to move at three o'clock on the morning of the thirty-first. The Second Corps "marched at that hour toward Falmouth, to guard the fords along the Rappa-

hannock, while the cavalry force with flying artillery, under General Kilpatrick, moved farther down to destroy two small gunboats in the river, captured by the enemy a few days before. The regiment with the rest of the Second Divison went to Bank's Ford, arriving there about sunset, twenty miles. The gunboats having been destroyed, the line of march was again taken up, and the old camp was reached at two o'clock in the morning of the fourth, where a halt was made till the twelfth of September. In the meantime Lieutenant-Colonel Hooper had been taken prisoner. The next move was on the thirteenth across the Rappahannock towards Culpepper Court House, for the purpose of sustaining the cavalry; meanwhile cannonading was heard towards Raccoon Ford on the Rapidan. The men had scarcely pitched their tents, when orders came to be prepared to move at a moment's notice. "Every man laid himself down that night with the feeling that he would be called upon to meet the enemy on the anniversary of the bloody battle of Antietam." But no battle came off, though there was picket-firing for several days, which kept our men on the alert, and compelled them to deploy and reach their position at the double-quick.

Two great armies being in close proximity, under able and vigilant commanders, there was a constant possibility of a decisive conflict. Each leader was careful not to fight until the proper time should come, but as each was watching for the other to make a mistake, the soldiers were kept on the stretch almost without cessation. Accordingly all through the months of September, October and November, the Fifteenth Regiment, in common with the rest of the army, was marching, or picketing, or skirmishing, or lying through the night with orders to move at a moment's warning. For example, on the tenth of October, about noon, "orders were received to strike tents immediately, and the regiment had scarcely got packed up, when the bugle sounded the 'assembly;' lines were formed and marched out some four miles west of the ground occupied, and formed a line of battle along a piece of woods, stacked arms, and bivouacked in rear of the stacks."

The next morning at half past one the regiment was turned out and marched *via* Brandy Station to Rappahannock Station; at noon it re-crossed the river, and moved out one mile north of Bealton station.

The same thing occurred the next morning at one o'clock. The river was crossed again. At midnight orders came to turn out at once, and again the river was passed in a march towards the Sulphur Springs, where our cavalry had been repulsed the day before. The next move was towards Warrenton Junction; then to Manassas Junction. While passing Auburn, on the fourteenth, the enemy attacked the Third Division of the Second Corps, the Fifteenth marching as flankers of the First Brigade, and thus exposed to danger. Near Bristow Station the head of the column was assailed by the enemy's infantry and artillery, and as our regiment was in the first line, it was under a sharp fire about an hour; "hotly engaged" until the enemy withdrew, after suffering a severe loss. In this action Lieutenant Charles H. Stevens was mortally wounded, two privates were killed, nine wounded, and two were missing. Considering the exposure, the loss was small. The next day the regiment was formed in line of battle, was exposed to picket-firing and also under fire of the enemy's artillery, though without harm. On the twenty-third the regiment went into camp near Warrenton, and began to build log-houses; but were not able to inhabit them except for a short time. The seventh of November brought the inevitable order to move, and Kelley's Ford was not reached till one of the hardest marches ever experienced by the regiment had been made. "Many of the men had just drawn clothing, which, together with eight days' rations, and rapid marching over a dusty road, told on their strength severely, although the distance marched was but about twenty miles." From this time to the twenty-seventh there was constant exposure, and marching; forming "line of battle," and enduring torrents of rain.

At this time General Meade was anxiously seeking a favorable occasion to attack General Lee, but the rebel leader was

found to be so guarded and entrenched, that it would have been the height of rashness to fight. The twenty-seventh, at five o'clock in the morning, saw our regiment again turning out for a rapid march; in the course of the day it was at its old position, acting as "flankers," and thus exposed to the enemy's fire. This was the affair at "Mine Run." The rebels were driven back. In this skirmish the regiment lost eighteen. Two officers were wounded, — one of them Lieutenant Newbury, mortally; — one, Colonel Joslin, was taken prisoner; nine men were wounded, and six men missing. The command now devolved on Captain Eager.

A line of battle was formed on the twenty-eighth, and again on the thirtieth. On the morning of the latter day, the regiment turned out at two o'clock, and moved in front of the rebel fortifications, expecting to make an assault. But the enemy were reinforced, and their position was impregnable. The first of December was like the preceding day, the regiment lying in line of battle nearly all day; but the attempt was hopeless, and at nine o'clock, P.M., the army was withdrawn and moved to Ely's Ford, on the Rapidan. The next night, at the same hour, after twenty-four hours' march, they reached the old camp at Brandy Station. The regiment went into winter quarters near Stevensburg. For the third time they built their log-houses, and at last found some rest from marching and fighting. But their is no complete rest for the soldier in the field, and our wearied men furnished heavy details daily for fatigue-duty, repairing roads and building bridges.

Thus closed one of the longest and severest campaigns in the war. From January to the end of December, the regiment was in harness almost without rest. Long and weary marches, constant picket duty, exposure to pitiless heat and violent storms, all told on the strength and endurance of officers and men. Besides many skirmishes and combats, the Fifteenth was in one of the hardest and bloodiest battles of the war, and one of the greatest in all history, in which it bore an honorable part. Its record at Gettsyburg was graven

indelibly into the annals of the republic. It had lost during the year, one colonel, — the brave and capable Ward — by death in battle; Colonel Kimball had been transferred to the Fifty-third; Lieutenant-Colonel Joslin and Major Hooper had been captured, and several other officers had been killed in battle, or had died of wounds. The losses of the men on the battle-field and in all the wear and tear of war had been numerous, and there was sorrow in many houses in Worcester county.

Section II. — The Twenty-first Regiment.

This regiment was left at the close of 1862, at Falmouth, where it remained doing picket duty on the Rappahannock, during the cold and stormy month of January, 1863, under the command of Colonel Clark. It broke camp on the ninth of February, and left the region with no regretful feelings. Its hardships had been borne patiently, but the memory of its heroic dead who fell at Fredericksburg, was saddening. In two days the regiment reached Newport News, and remained there until March 26, when it was ordered to the west. It reached Paris, Kentucky, on the first of April, and encamped in the State Fair-Grounds. Four days later it marched to Mount Sterling, twenty-two miles, "where," says the official report for the year, "it remained three months, gaining there one of its greatest victories — that of teaching a people once prejudiced against 'Yankees,' to look upon Massachusetts troops with respect and affection. The opinion was universal among the inhabitants of that country, that no troops could compare with those from Massachusetts."

The regiment marched thirty-three miles on the sixth of July, to Lexington. Thence it went to Camp Nelson, and there encamped till the twelfth of September, when it started for East Tennessee, and marched one hundred and eighty-five miles, to Knoxville. From this time until the close of the year, there was incessant marching, watching, starving and fighting. It is indeed surprising that men could endure the hardships and toils which were cheerfully borne by these

brave sons of Worcester city and county. Colonel Clark had been honorably discharged near the end of April, and the regiment was now commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Hawkes.

After a week's marching and exposure, the regiment, on the eleventh of October, was engaged in the action at Blue Springs, where the enemy was driven from his position and pursued twenty-six miles. The march in that expedition was seventy-seven miles. From October 22, to November 14, marching and counter-marching was the order of the day, when the men were exposed to the severe storms of that season of the year, in the mountain region of Tennessee. Their sufferings were aggravated by poor rations and scanty clothing. They were on "half or quarter rations all the time, poorly clad and badly shod. Twenty men marched and did duty all this time who were *completely barefooted.*"

Burnside was now in command on the upper branches of the Tennessee, while Grant was dealing heavy blows on the rebels in the neighborhood of Chattanooga. None who read the accounts of the brilliant exploits of our troops in the retreat upon Knoxville, the successful stand there, and then the pursuit of the discomfited enemy in the fall of 1863, will ever forget the thrilling effect with which they were perused at the time. The following narrative of the falling back upon Knoxville, before overpowering numbers, is taken from the official report.

"November 15, before daylight, the regiment broke camp in a cold, heavy rain and was formed into line in readiness for action. All through that day and the following night the rain continued to fall, and when at two o'clock, A.M., the regiment started for Loudon Bridge, the roads were almost impassable. It cleared off cold at daylight, and the regiment after an exhausting march, was deployed as skirmishers, and until three P.M. held the position assigned them. The regiment was then ordered to fall back slowly, while the artillery and trains were struggling through the mud towards Knoxville. All through the following night the regiment worked its weary way. At daylight, November sixteenth, the regiment halted, but soon the rattle of musketry called it into action, and it remained under fire until darkness put an end to the contest, and our troops having narrowly escaped destruction during the day, barely escaped cap-

ture in the evening, and began a third night's march; and after a night of such exhausting toil as cannot be described by pen, reached Knoxville at daybreak, November seventeenth. During this succession of marches and fights, the men had not been supplied with even half-rations. But the half-barefooted, half-clothed and half-starved men marched to Knoxville in good order, having honored Massachusetts by their cheerfulness and hardiness through such constant and long-continued labor and watchfulness."

On arriving at Knoxville the regiment was placed in position, and sent a large detail on picket. All through the siege of Knoxville it was on active duty continually — "being one night on picket and the next in the rifle-pits." On the twenty-fourth of November the Twenty-first "made one of the most brilliant charges of the siege, when with another picked regiment, and the entire party under Lieutenant-Colonel Hawkes, it attacked the sharpshooters of the enemy and drove them from the houses and fences of North Knoxville, from the rifle-pits beyond, and took and held possession of all the ground fortified and occupied by the rebels within the outskirts of North Knoxville. In doing this, we attacked and drove twice our number, and that in the face of the rebel army and batteries." During the entire siege, all who could keep about, were on duty, and were constantly exposed. One soldier — Dwight Ripley, — though exposed but a moment, was shot dead on the twenty-fifth.

The enemy, under Longstreet, three days later, made a general attack in force, and drove in our pickets. Early on Sunday morning, the twenty-ninth, they attacked General Ferrero's position, in Fort Saunders, and were met by a murderous discharge of grape and canister, and the steady fire of our rifle-pits. They fell back, faltered and fled, leaving two colonels, several captains, and in all over one hundred dead on the field. Two hundred and thirty-four prisoners were captured, and the enemy's loss in the assault was not far from seven hundred, while our loss did not exceed twenty-five. But our soldiers were "wearing out," being on less than quarter-rations, and kept on the watch continually, yet "cheerful" and dauntless.

The siege was raised on the fifth of December, but even then the Twenty-first could not be spared, and was ordered to follow up the baffled enemy. How is our admiration and gratitude hightened by reading the closing lines of the Adjutant-General's Report.

"From that time the regiment saw wearisome marches and constant exposure, (the tents having been left behind), and was reduced to such an extremity that two ears of corn a day were issued to each man as his rations. Thus situated, in the woods of East Tennessee, on the twenty-ninth of December, the proposal was made to the regiment to re-enlist for a new term of three years, and in *thirty-six hours, all but twenty-four of the regiment had re-enlisted.* During this time the utmost enthusiasm prevailed."

Section III. — The Twenty-fifth Regiment.

We left the Twenty-fifth, at the close of 1862, at Newbern, North Carolina, whither it had recently returned from the expedition, under Colonel Pickett, to Kinston and Goldsboro'. During this expedition, the officers and men won the highest praise from their commander, who says, that "on the march, in the bivouac, under fire, in everything they were called upon to perform, they showed all the qualities of the *true soldier.*"

The history of the regiment for the year 1863, will be drawn from the full and lucid reports of Colonel Pickett to his official superiors.

The first expedition was made in compliance with the orders of Colonel Henry C. Lee, (then commanding the brigade,) to the forks of the Trenton and Kinston roads, seventeen miles from Newbern. This was undertaken on the fifth of March, and was completed on the tenth. The point of destination was reached about four o'clock in the afternoon. Secreting his force from observation, the colonel sent three companies of infantry, under Captain J. Waldo Denny, with two companies of the Third New York Cavalry, at midnight, rapidly up the Kinston road. The cavalry in advance were fired upon by the rebel pickets. "They immediately made a

most gallant charge of over a mile, the infantry following at double-quick." The cavalry captured two scouts of the enemy, while a sergeant and a private, on our side, were wounded. Captain Denny being apprised that the camp of the rebels was alarmed, ordered the infantry in advance, and pushed on, receiving and returning their fire from various points, when within a short distance of their camp, the infantry were deployed as skirmishers on each side of the road. The line moving up steadily, passing the barricade of trees, and when within a few rods of the rebels, intrenched by another barricade, received a heavy volley of musketry. This was returned, and after a sharp skirmish, the rebels were routed, and pursued for some distance, but escaped into the woods. Pursuit being useless, and perhaps, under the circumstances, imprudent, Captain Denny ordered his men to return, burnt their camp, destroying twelve tents, several log barracks, a large number of new knapsacks, arms, equipments and blankets, several boxes of new clothing, and in fact, everything left by the rebels in their hasty departure." Only five prisoners were taken. Our troops met with no loss; only two men were wounded, and after a march of sixteen miles, the detachment, at six o'clock, A.M., had returned to our bivouac. The colonel warmly commended "the gallantry, bravery, and endurance of both officers and men engaged in the affair." They had seen fatiguing service the preceding day, had marched eight miles after midnight, had "whipped the rebels handsomely," and retired by daybreak. Captain Denny was "entitled to great praise for the able manner in which he conducted the expedition." And the colonel was not unmindful of his "great obligations to Captains Jacobs and Chamberlain," of the New York Cavalry.

The regiment was camped for a time at a place styled "Nethercotes." While here, scouting parties were sent occasionally to take note of the movements of the enemy. On the morning of the eighth of March, Captain O'Neil discovered them in Trenton, and exchanged shots across the river. A large body of rebel cavalry approaching, Colonel

Pickett, in accordance with orders from Colonel Lee, fell back to a more defensible position, and two days later to Newbern, leaving Captain Denny with four companies in their former position at Deep Gully.

In the spring of 1863, the rebels boasted that they would drive the Union troops from North Carolina, and re-possess Newbern on the fourteenth of March, the anniversary of its capture, one year before, by General Burnside. The first demonstration was made on the afternoon of the thirteenth of March on the outpost at Deep Gully, with a large force of infantry, cavalry and artillery.

On this day, Colonel Pickett, with six companies, started at half-past five P.M., for Deep Gully, where the other four companies were stationed, that place being attacked by the enemy, who were in strong force in front. Guarding and skirmishing followed till morning, when a company was moved forward which attacked the enemy's line. Musketry firing was kept up for nearly three hours. The colonel's report continues:

"The city being attacked in our rear, the regiments supporting me were withdrawn for its defence, and I was left with my regiment and two pieces of artillery, to take care of the enemy as best I could. Having special orders from General Palmer not to expose the pieces, I blockaded the road and fell back to a better position at the Jackson House, and awaited their advance. They soon began to shell the woods around, and kept it up at intervals during the day, but did not advance. . . . Captain Harrington, with one company, was sent out to observe the movements and position of the enemy if possible. He went as far as Deep Gully, and found them falling back, and exchanged shots with them at that place."

In this expedition one man was wounded, and one was missing. Nothing of special importance took place, in the military line, for about two months, although it must be remembered, that our forces by merely holding their position, were doing an important service.

The regiment, however, was actively employed, although no decisive results were obtained. The enemy failing in their attempts on Newbern, next turned their attention to Washington and Plymouth. To resist and foil their designs, Colonel

Pickett was sent on the eighteenth of March, to the important post of Plymouth. He did not reach the place a moment too soon, as the rebels were already threatening an attack. The river side of the town was protected by our gun-boats, and the whole land force, under command of Colonel Pickett, began immediately to perfect the fortifications of the post. On the thirtieth, General Hill, while threatening Plymouth, made a determined attack on Washington. While he was wasting his strength vainly there, our troops at Plymouth completed the work of fortifying the post; and General Hill, with his rebel forces, dejected and discouraged, withdrew. While in "Camp Flusser," at Plymouth, the Twenty-fifth, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Moulton, performed much laborious service, always cheerfully undergoing the most fatiguing duties to ensure the safety of the place. On the seventh of May, the regiment being relieved by troops from General Wessell's brigade, was ordered back to Newbern, and re-occupied its old camp near the city.

On the twenty-first of May, the regiment started at half an hour after midnight, on an expedition to Gum Creek. After a long march, and a ride on a train of cars about eight miles, the regiment reached Cove Creek at half-past eleven, P.M. In half an hour it took up its line of march for Gum Creek, Captain Denny at the head of company K, acting as advance-guard. "We moved on quickly," writes Colonel Pickett, "meeting no opposition from, or seeing any signs of the enemy, till about four o'clock on the morning of the twenty-second; then our advance-guard met the enemy's pickets, exchanged shots with them and drove them in. Advancing cautiously, we were soon in the neighborhood of the enemy's camp. By order of Colonel Lee, I filed my regiment into the field to the right of the road, and took position on the left flank of the enemy, forming line of battle." Captains Denny and O'Neil, with their companies, were sent forward as skirmishers, and to discover and report the position of the enemy. They soon sent word that they "were in sight of a long line of earth-works, and had exchanged shots with the enemy. I instructed

them to engage him closely, so as to draw, if possible, his attention from his flanks and rear. This they succeeded in doing admirably. Our skirmishers exchanged their first shots with the enemy at his earthworks, at about half-past six, A.M. At ten, we heard firing in the rear of the enemy, which indicated the approach of Colonel Jones in that direction. I immediately strengthened my line of skirmishers by throwing forward company A, Captain Goodwin, and moved forward my regiment in line of battle. Company A was soon over the earthworks. The enemy, outflanked and attacked in the rear, had fled precipitately to the woods and swamps, and I had the pleasure, in a few moments, of seeing my regimental colours planted upon their entrenchments. At five, P.M., the enemy, — no doubt, reinforced from Kinston, — moved down the railroad and commenced shelling the woods. The object of the expedition having been accomplished, we took up our line of march for Cove Creek."

On the return, while acting as a rear-guard on the twenty-third, the enemy's advance-guard fired on our regiment from the opposite side of the creek. Soon word came that three regiments of the enemy were moving down with the very "evident intention of striking our left flank and rear" before the regiment could reach the cars. By good management, this design of the enemy was foiled, and our troops retired safely to Newbern, where they arrived about four, P.M. on the twenty-third, which was Saturday. Three privates were wounded, and one was missing.

On the third of July, Lieutenant-Colonel Moulton, with companies B, C, F, I and K, was ordered to Washington, North Carolina, to reinforce the garrison. Three companies, B, C and F, under command of Captain Foss, garrisoned the defences at Hill's Point. Company I, Captain Parkhurst, was stationed at Rodman's Quarter, and company K was retained in the city as provost-guard. Captain Denny had been transferred from Newbern, where he had served as provost-marshal, to the same position at Washington. The five companies remaining at or near Newbern, under command of Colonel

Pickett, marched on the seventeenth of July, to Swift Creek, supporting the cavalry column in the Rocky Mount raid. There was slight skirmishing with the enemy. They returned on the twentieth.

The next expedition took place in the latter part of July, and extended to Winton. Four companies of the regiment left Newbern on the twenty-fifth, on board the steamer "Colonel Rucker," at six o'clock in the morning. They reached Winton on the twenty-sixth, where they disembarked, "and went into bivouac on the Chowan River. On the twenty-eighth, two companies under command of Captain T. O'Neil, went to Colerain, twenty miles distant from Winton. The next day they returned, bringing with them thirty-three horses and mules, a number of carriages, &c." Detachments of companies G and H, under command of Captain Harrington, were sent out ten miles on the Colerain road, to bring in cotton. They returned, next day, with twelve bales of cotton, and twenty horses and mules, and a number of carriages, harnesses, &c. No commissary stores were met with, as the enemy had removed or concealed everything of the kind. On the last day of July the troops embarked on the steamer Utica, having in charge sixty-six prisoners, including three commissioned officers.

At this time the force under command of Colonel Pickett numbered two hundred and eighteen enlisted men; nine line officers; three field and staff officers; total, two hundred and thirty.

The month of August was passed by the companies at Newbern in the work of entrenching and strengthening the defences.

Colonel Pickett was assigned to the command of the sub-district of Pamplico, head-quarters at Washington, on the sixth of September. The district embraced all the line of fortifications in and about Washington; and also all the defensible works on the Tar River and vicinity. At the same time companies A, E, G and H, were ordered to the Red House, on outpost duty, under command of Major Atwood.

Company D, Captain Foster, garrisoned Fort Stevenson, on the Neuse River. On the twenty-second of October, Surgeon Rice, with his orderly, was taken prisoner, outside the lines, by a scouting party of rebels, near our outpost at Red House. He was exchanged after a brief stay at the "Libby."

In this scattered condition the regiment did valuable service until October 23, when orders were received for the Twenty-fifth to concentrate at Newbern, under Lieutenant-Colonel Moulton, and immediately proceed to Fortress Monroe, with a view to joining in a projected movement on Weldon Bridge, North Carolina; but in the meantime, General Foster being ordered to Tennessee, and General Butler assuming command, the expedition was abandoned, and the regiment went into camp at Newport News. On the fifth of December, Colonel Pickett having been relieved from the command at Washington, North Carolina, joined the regiment with the adjutant, Lieutenant McConville, and Lieutenant Drennan, both of whom had been serving on staff duty at Washington with him.

On the fourteenth of December, the regiment was stationed at Camp Upton, Newport News, where it remained until the fourteenth of the succeeding February. While there four hundred and thirty-two of the men were re-enlisted under the provisions of General Order, No. 191, C. S., 1863, War Department, and were allowed to proceed to Massachusetts on furlough as a veteran regiment.

While the Twenty-fifth was absent from the field, and the members who had re-enlisted, were enjoying the delights of home, those whose term of service had not expired, and who had not re-enlisted, were kept in active service, under the following "General Order."

"All non-commissioned officers and privates not re-enlisting, shall be *permanently transferred* to other organizations, to serve out the balance of their term of service. *Non-commissioned officers will be reduced to the ranks.*"

The statements which follow are given on the testimony, and often in the words of Sergeant Samuel H. Putnam, who

belonged to Company A. In consequence of the above order, companies A, G and I, as *companies*, with members of all the other companies of the regiment, in all two hundred and forty men, left Newport News, on the twenty-first of January, 1864, for Yorktown and Williamsburg. For a time they did duty with the One Hundred and Thirty-ninth New York Regiment, Colonel Roberts. At this time General Butler formed the plan of taking Richmond by surprise, and the members of our regiment were in the expedition. About five thousand troops started from Williamsburg, February 26, two thousand of which were cavalry. They made a forced march as far as Bottom's Bridge, twelve miles from Richmond. The cavalry made a dash at the bridge, but were repulsed. The plan seems to have been well-conceived, but was probably defeated by treachery. The design was that the infantry should hold the bridge, when taken, while the cavalry pushed on to Richmond, where they were to destroy public property, release our prisoners, do all possible mischief to the enemy, and return. Though the expedition was a failure, the march was none the less severe. The distance was eighty miles in three days. Colonel Roberts gave orders that all stragglers should be put under arrest. The result was that while the guard-house was full of his own men, not a man of our regiment was found straggling. Every man out of two hundred and forty, was "square up to the mark." To use their own phrase, they were "right on their proud."

After returning to Williamsburg they were engaged in camp duties, and sent on occasional raids, until the third of March, when they were relieved, and marched to Newport News, where, in due time, they joined the Twenty-fifth, on its return from home. Before leaving Williamsburg, a staff officer inspected the men, and awarded to them the highest praise for their soldierly bearing, their splendid movements at drill, the superb condition in which their guns and equipments were kept, and the promptness with which every duty assigned them was performed.

Section IV. — The Thirty-fourth Regiment.

This regiment, composed mainly of volunteers from Worcester and the western counties of the state, was stationed at the opening of 1863, at Fort Lyon, near Alexandria. It constituted the garrison of that post and the redoubts connected therewith. It was frequently reviewed and inspected during the winter, and was drilled very thoroughly in the skirmish and artillery tactics until May 2, when it was ordered to Upton Hill. At this post it performed picket duty, and garrisoned the earthworks, until June 2, when it was ordered to Washington. "It occupied barracks on East Capitol Street, and furnished guards for the Old Capitol and Carroll prisons, the Baltimore depot, and other public buildings; being also employed in escorting prisoners to Fort Delaware." "It gained in Washington," says the Adjutant-General's Report for 1863, "a high reputation for the neatness, quiet, and tasteful arrangement of its quarters; the elegance of its muskets; its soldierly bearing and discipline; its proficiency in drill, and the excellence of its band. Its dress parades were especially complimented by the press, and drew large crowds of spectators."

There was a municipal celebration at Washington, on the fourth of July, the joy of which was increased by the glad news from Gettysburg. On this occasion the regiment formed part of the escort, "turning out in very full ranks, and eliciting flattering eulogy from Major-General Heintzelman and other eminent officers.

The regiment was ordered to Harper's Ferry on the ninth, and started the same night. It encamped at Maryland Heights, as the enemy occupied Harper's Ferry at the time. Colonel Wells was assigned to the command of the First Brigade in the division of General Nagle. On the fourteenth, the colonel, with the regiment, crossed the Potomac in boats, and took possession of Harper's Ferry, the "enemy retiring *double-quick* when the advance boat was nearing the Virginia shore. The regiment at once occupied the town," and captured several rebel prisoners.

Subsequent to this the regiment was employed in picket and patrol duty, and as provost-guard at Harper's Ferry and Bolivar. It belonged to the First Brigade, First Division, Department of Western Virginia. It retained its reputation for drill and discipline, and was "exceedingly fortunate in its freedom from disease and hardship."

A portion of Colonel Wells' brigade, posted at Charlestown, eight miles out from Harper's Ferry, was surprised by the enemy under General Imboden, at daylight on the eighteenth of October. Only a few escaped capture. The colonel started at once with the Thirty-fourth, one battery of light artillery and a detachment of cavalry, leaving orders for other troops to follow as soon as possible. In the words of the official report:

"The regiment marched so rapidly, that the reinforcements, though only two miles behind at the start, could not overtake it or diminish the interval. Imboden left Charlestown, and retreated towards Berrysville, fighting as he went. The country was admirably adapted for his purpose, affording wooded summits, where his artillery could be posted so as to command the intervening open valleys. Colonel Wells disposed his artillery so as to drive their forces from these shelters, and sent the regiment into the woods as skirmishers, pursuing them thus from one hill to another for nearly two miles, when it being nearly dark, he was recalled by orders from division head-quarters. His force numbered, in all, less than seven hundred men: that of General Imboden was ascertained to have been not far from fifteen hundred. The loss of the enemy was twenty-one prisoners taken, and sixty-nine killed and wounded. Corporal M. Gardner Gage, while bearing the white flag of Massachusetts, riddled with bullets, but still full high advanced, and private N. A. Clark, also of the color-guard, standing beside him, were shot through the heart in the last skirmish. Lieutenant Cobb and four men were wounded, — the former severely, the others slightly.

The regiment was commended by the commander of the brigade and division, for the steadiness of its conduct, forming line of battle under fire with the same precision as in ordinary drills, and the endurance of the men, evinced by marching thirty-five miles, without food or rest, in fifteen hours, and successfully fighting double their number for ten miles, returning to camp without a straggler."

The regiment was not called into battle again until the tenth of December, being employed as before in picket and

patrol duty. At the last date it entered upon an expedition which tasked its power of endurance, but it was equal to the occasion. It started with the rest of the First Brigade, co-operating with the movements of Averill and Scammon, in the accomplishment of General Kelley's successful raid on the Virginia and Tennessee railroad. Colonel Wells' Brigade was ordered to move up the valley by prescribed marches, as "far as Harrisonburg, threatening Staunton, and creating a diversion in favor of Averill by occupying the attention of the enemy." The weather was rendered severe by cold, rain and snow. At Harrisonburg it was found that General Early was in front with a large force, and that a rebel brigade was moving to cut off our retreat. The situation and the escape will be given in the words of the official report, it being remembered that the regiment was generally under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Lincoln, while Colonel Wells was acting as a brigadier-general.

"The force, numbering about fourteen hundred men, was nearly surrounded by six or seven thousand of the enemy. It being learned that General Averill had accomplished his part of the plan and returned, Colonel Wells had recourse to strategy to get out of the trap. By starting the infantry off after dark and marching all night, leaving large fires and an extended front of cavalry, the enemy were kept back several hours, and when they ascertained that the column had escaped them, they were unable to overtake it.

The infantry marched from Harrisonburg to Harper's Ferry, (one hundred miles) in less than four days, despite the long marches of the previous week, and reached camp in good spirits, without a straggler, on the afternoon of December 14, having fully accomplished the object of the expedition, and without the loss of a man, bringing in about one hundred prisoners, — many of them with horses, arms and equipments. The endurance and good conduct of the regiment received the hearty praises and thanks of the division and department commanders."

The spirit and discipline of the regiment were shown the next day, when it came out at evening parade, with full ranks, "the arms and equipments gleaming as brightly, after a fifteen days' campaign, without tents, in the middle of December, as on a Sunday inspection in Washington." The report of this

regiment's year of service, closes as it began, with commendation of its drill and discipline, which had the effect of winning for it a good name in all the commands to which it was attached.

Up to this time, twenty-five sergeants and corporals had been promoted to the rank of commissioned officers; sixteen of these were in different regiments of colored troops.

SECTION V. — THE THIRTY-SIXTH REGIMENT.

The Thirty-sixth remained where we left it, at the close of 1862, in camp near Falmouth, Virginia, until the tenth of February, when it left for Newport News, where the Ninth Army Corps was encamped. Six weeks were passed there in drill, when the regiment was ordered to the west with the First Division, to which it belonged, in General Burnside's Department.

To prevent confusion in regard to the officers in command, it may be stated here that Colonel Bowman commanded until the twenty-seventh of July, when he was discharged; that Lieutenant-Colonel Norton was discharged on the thirtieth; that Major Goodell, next in rank, was severely wounded, (being struck by a piece of shell), on the tenth of October, at Blue Springs, Tennessee, and that Major William F. Draper was in command during the remainder of the year. The narrative of the movements of the Thirty-sixth, which here follows, is made up from the report of Major Draper, which report gives ample proof that the regiment went through almost incredible toils and hardships, and rendered effective service.

The regiment left Newport News in the last week of March, 1863, and proceeded by boat and rail, *via* Baltimore, Parkersburg and Cincinnati, to Lexington, Kentucky, where it arrived on the twenty-ninth, and went into camp. A week later, in accordance with special orders from General Burnside, it was sent to Cincinnati to prevent a riot and guard the polls during a municipal election. After the election the regiment returned to Lexington, and the next day started

on a march for "Camp Dick Robinson," thirty miles, where it arrived on the ninth of April.

After camping three weeks, the next march was to Middleburg, thirty-eight miles, where a halt was made till the twenty-third of May. From this date to the thirtieth, the regiment marched nearly one hundred and thirty miles, pursued Morgan's guerillas, and returned without loss to Columbia, Adair County, bringing twenty-five prisoners. In this last service, it was in company with other forces.

June 1, Colonel Bowman received command of a brigade, though retaining his connection with the Thirty-sixth, and on that night marched to Jamestown, twenty miles, and captured a few guerillas. At noon on the fourth, the brigade started for Lebanon, sixty miles distant, and arrived in forty-eight hours. June 7, they started for Vicksburg, by rail, *via* Indiana and Illinois, to Cairo, where they embarked on the steamer Meteor. They were fired upon while going down the river, but suffered no loss. The regiment, as part of the Ninth Corps, was stationed six miles in rear of Vicksburg, to prevent the rebel General Johnston from raising the siege. Vicksburg fell on the fourth of July, and soon our regiment, in common with other forces under Grant, started in pursuit of Johnston, and followed him up with unremitting energy, nothwithstanding the intense heat. On the eleventh, companies A and F were deployed as skirmishers, and assisted in driving the enemy to his rifle-pits. Here a position was occupied in range of the enemy until the seventeenth, when they evacuated Jackson, Mississippi. In these actions company F lost two men killed, and eleven wounded. On the evening of the ninth day, the regiment was at Canton, having torn up five miles of railroad track on the way. From there to Snyder's Bluff, a distance of seventy miles, the regiment marched in four or five days. The bluff was reached on the twenty-third of July. "This march, was shamefully managed by the brigadier in command, — not Colonel Bowman — and fatal in its consequences to many of our men. Without rations, under a Mississippi sun, they were marched till some

dropped *dead* in the ranks, and nearly all fell out exhausted. Arrived at Milldale, nearly half the First Division went into hospital." The fifth of August, the regiment embarked on the Hiawatha, for Cairo. Thence by rail to Covington, Kentucky, where it arrived on the twelfth, and went into barracks. "The Mississippi campaign," continues the report, "was a very severe one for the Thirty-sixth, worse than half a dozen battles in a moderate climate would have been. From the effects of it the regiment lost full fifty men by death, and nearly twice that number by discharge." In passing through Kentucky by rail or on foot, many sick were left at various places. On the tenth of September the regiment "numbered one hundred and ninety-eight guns out of nearly eight hundred enlisted men." On the twenty-second of September this remnant reached Morristown, Tennessee, having marched one hundred and forty miles.

The regiment was kept busy from this date to the close of the campaign. General Burnside was defending East Tennessee against the hordes of rebels under Longstreet and other leaders, and was alternately advancing or retreating, or fighting, until the enemy were driven into Georgia or Virginia, some one way and some another. From September 27 to the third of the next month, the regiment was in camp at Knoxville. Then it was ordered up to meet rebels from Virginia under General Jones. These were defeated on the tenth, at Blue Springs, where the regiment lost three officers and three men wounded; among the former was Lieutenant-Colonel Goodell, at the head of his men. One of the wounded men soon died. The next day the enemy was chased twenty miles, and many prisoners were taken. The regiment was back to Knoxville on the fifteenth, and rested there five days. The next march was south to Loudon, thirty miles, "where the rebels were threatening our position." The Tennessee was crossed and re-crossed, as exigencies required, until October 4, when the regiment was notified that it would remain there for the winter. The men spent a fortnight in putting up winter-quarters, and had nearly finished them, when

the dream was dispelled, and the toughest fighting experience of the whole year began. Longstreet was moving up the valley, eager, determined, and fully expecting to annihilate Burnside and his whole force. On the fourteenth of November, orders came to move, as Longstreet was advancing. The history of the next month will be given mainly in the words of the "Report."

The teams of this brigade were away, and no others could be obtained; hence nearly all the regimental baggage was left for want of transportation, and destroyed. Several regiments were sent out on the "Kingston road to prevent the advance of the enemy from that direction. The Thirty-sixth was the regiment farthest advanced, and at dark the rebel advance was in plain sight. We remained in line all night, — the other troops were withdrawn. Three times the enemy advanced, — probably to ascertain if we were still there, — and as many times they received sufficient proof that we were, and fell back." Falling back towards Knoxville, according to orders, they were attacked by the enemy near Campbell's Station, and here, after half an hour's sharp firing, repulsed them. "Just as we did so a force appeared in our rear. We faced about, gave them a volley which scattered them; marched back a quarter of a mile to where our batteries were in position, and supported them until dark. At that time the enemy being repulsed, we again marched toward Knoxville, which we reached about three next morning."

At Campbell's Station, one officer and two privates were killed; three officers and fourteen privates were wounded, and four men were missing.

The regiment was deployed as skirmishers on the seventeenth and remained out forty-eight hours. On the nineteenth, it came in, constructed rifle-pits, and with the brigade, occupied the since famous Fort Saunders, and the line on the east of it to the river, during the siege. Soon came on the furious and persistent fighting which baffled the enemy and sent them back towards Georgia. When our pickets were driven in on the night of the twenty-eighth, one man was wounded,

and one taken prisoner. The fierce assault of the rebels was on the morning of the next day, when they fell in heaps. Our regiment lost one killed and one wounded. The siege soon closed, and on the night of the fourth of December, our pickets, under Captain Ames, were the first to discover the retreat of the enemy. Says the report in closing:

"During the seige the men suffered much from cold, hunger, want of clothing, and of proper sleep. The men stopped constantly in the rifle-pits, except when on picket. Quarter-rations only were issued, many lacked blankets and shoes, and nearly all overcoats; and one-third, and sometimes one-half of the men were kept awake at night. The morning of the seventh, we moved in pursuit of the rebels; we followed them thirty miles, to Rutledge. [There was advancing, retreating, and again advancing, in the next few days.] While we were at Rutledge, a sergeant and ten men were sent out to a mill, by order of the brigade commander, and on our retreat they were captured, as was a messenger sent to warn them.

The regiment has marched an aggregate distance of one thousand and thirteen miles, and has been transported an aggregate distance of four thousand three hundred and twenty-eight miles. We have now eighteen officers, and one hundred and ninety-two enlisted men present for duty. Since we left the state, [in September 1862,] one officer and seven men have been killed or died of wounds, three officers and seventy-nine men have died of disease, twelve officers and one hundred and thirty men have been discharged, twenty-two men have been transferred to other organizations, and thirty-three men have been wounded in action, and eighteen men taken prisoners. Eight have been promoted from the ranks."

Such was the change made in a regiment in little more than a year, by the terrible strain of war. The condition and prospects of the Thirty-sixth, at the close of 1863, will be seen by the last words of the report.

"We are in a state of utter destitution, and as we are so far from civilization, we can get nothing by requisition. One old wall tent, without a fly, constitutes our camp equipage, and yesterday I received the pleasing intelligence that we could get no more in East Tennessee. The men are still on very short rations. I believe you have our original descriptive roll at the State House. Ours being lost, I should like to have a copy of it sent me by mail. It is necessary for the transaction of much regimental business."

Section VI. — The Fifty-first Regiment.

The Fifty-first was scarcely in the field, — the last weeks of the preceding year — before it was engaged in the realities of war. Its services were recognised in a "Department General Order," January, 15, 1863, by which the names "Kinston," "Whitehall," and "Goldsboro'," were authorized to be inscribed on the colors of the regiment.

The first death in the regiment occurred on the eleventh of January, of the disease known in medical works as "Cerebro-Spinal Meningitis." This singularly fatal malady, says the official report, "during the two months following, consigned to the grave about twenty from among the hardiest and best soldiers."

The regiment with other troops was out on an expedition from the seventeenth to the twenty-fourth, in detachments, and had skirmishes with the enemy. A heavy rain made muddy roads and overflowing streams. The object of the expedition having been accomplished, the troops returned to Newbern, and the colonel made a report of the movement to Colonel T. J. C. Amory, commanding the brigade. One soldier, named William P. Kent, who started in apparent health, was suddenly taken sick, and died in an ambulance on the route.

As the regiment suffered severely from an increasing sick-list, and frequent deaths, six companies were moved on the twentieth of February, from the barracks to Deep Gully, eight miles out on the Trent road, as a sanitary measure. But the weather was not favorable, and the shelter tents were not such as to secure comfort to the suffering men, consequently the regiment was broken into fractions, by a special order, in the early days of March. It ordered: — "That Colonel Sprague, with his regiment, relieve the companies stationed at different points along the railroad between Newbern and Morehead City; also, those at Morehead City, Beaufort, and Evans' Mills. On the second and third of March, the regiment accordingly was distributed as follows. Company G, Captain T. D. Kimball, remaining at Brice's Ferry.

Company K, Captain D. W. Kimball, Evans' Mills. Companies D, Captain Prouty; H, Captain Hobbs; B, Captain Bascom; and I, Captain Thayer, Newport; Lieutenant-Colonel Studley. Companies A, Captain Wood, and C, Captain Goodell, Morehead City. Companies E, Captain Wheeler, and F, Captain Baldwin, Beaufort; head-quarters at Beaufort. Major E. A. Harkness was designated as provost-marshal of Beaufort and Morehead City."

Lieutenant Sanderson and twenty-two men were ordered, March 25, to man the gun-boat Hussar, lying in Beaufort Harbor, and were instructed in naval gunnery. March 30, Colonel Sprague, by special order from Department Head-quarters, assumed command of the sub-district of Beaufort, which included Fort Macon, and company C, Captain Goodell, was added to the garrison. Meantime the health of the regiment had greatly improved, and it returned to its quarters in Foster Barracks, on the Trent, on the fourth of May. It left the barracks on the twenty-second, and selecting a spot near the junction of the Trent and Neuse, called it "Camp Wellington," in honor of a patriotic citizen of Worcester.

In obedience to instructions from Department Head-quarters, Colonel Sprague, with five companies, (B, C, D, H, and I,) and other forces, started on an expedition on the seventh of May, and after marching, watching and exposure, and having gained valuable information, returned to Newport barracks.

A question arose concerning the time of the expiration of the term of service of the nine months' men, in reference to which the commissary of musters of the Eighteenth Corps issued a circular, from which the following paragraph is taken. After stating the rule adopted by the government, it proceeds: —

"Its fairness and liberality can hardly be questioned by any save those whose patriotism is of so weak a nature as to begrudge to their country a short period additional to their specified nine months. In order, however, that no possible ground of complaint may exist, the general com-

manding authorises me to state that any company in this department, will, on application of its captain, approved by the colonel commanding the regiment, be furnished with transportation, and allowed to proceed home in time to reach it in nine months from the time of its muster into service."

At the evening parade June 10, the above was read to the regiment, accompanied by the following from Colonel Sprague. "I have caused to be read to the whole command, a circular which was drawn out by dissatisfaction with the direction of the War Department, in regard to the time of mustering out the nine months' men.

Without entering upon an argument in regard to the justice or equity of the decision of the War Department, I rely upon the good judgment, the patriotism and intelligence of the officers and soldiers of this regiment who entered the service, and have stood together unflinchingly in the line of duty, to take no action which will compromise them in the eyes of the country and their friends. Rather let us be over-zealous in the service, than be relieved one moment too soon by our own action."

This was enough. The report goes on to say that not a "company of the regiment signified a desire to avail themselves of the offer in the foregoing circular."

At this time the rebel army under Lee was passing northward into Maryland and Pennsylvania, and there was greater need of soldiers there than in North Carolina. General Foster ordered the regiment to report at Fortress Monroe, where it arrived, per steamer Thomas Collyer, and schooner A. P. Howe, on the twenty-seventh of June. One hundred and eighty-three sick had been left behind. Colonel Sprague reported to the senior officer of the post, who directed the regiment to proceed to Cumberland, Virginia, on the Pamunkey. Leaving the sick and all surplus baggage at the fortress, all embarked on the Collyer, and proceeded up York River, receiving on the way orders to report to General Dix at the White House. General Dix having no special need of the regiment, and hearing that its term of service had nearly expired, ordered

it to return to Fortress Monroe, and "there make requisition upon the quarter-master for transportation to Massachusetts, to be mustered out of service."

Arriving at the fortress on the evening of June 28, and learning the critical condition of the Army of the Potomac, the colonel offered the service of the regiment for the emergency, which offer was accepted, and the regiment proceeded to Baltimore, where it arrived on the first of July, almost within hearing of the guns at Gettysburg. Here the regiment remained till the sixth, being employed in fatiguing duties and hard marching. On the fifth, six companies under Lieutenant-Colonel Studley, were detailed to escort two thousand three hundred rebel prisoners taken at Gettysburg, from the railroad station to Fort McHenry; and on the fourth, the regiment had the "honor of being detailed to search the houses of the citizens of Baltimore for arms. Thousands of arms of various kinds were seized, and deposited at the office of the city marshal." The police assisted in this duty which was "successfully and creditably performed."

On the sixth of July, at six o'clock in the morning, the regiment left Baltimore and proceeded to Monocacy Junction; thence on the seventh, they moved to Sandy Hook. On their arrival there, they were ordered to proceed to Maryland Heights. "The rain was steadily falling, and the night was dark." Three regiments and a battery, all under command of Colonel Sprague, commenced the ascent not far from nine o'clock. After hours of delay, and weary marching, the column arrived at Fort Duncan, on the Heights, about four on the morning of the eighth. The regiment was employed on "outpost duty" till the twelfth, when it was ordered to join the army of the Potomac at Boonsboro', and assist in cutting off the retreat of General Lee, who was making his way to Virginia. They left at nine o'clock P.M., Sunday night, the twelfth, and after marching all night, and to three in the afternoon of the next day, — twenty-seven miles, — arrived at the front. It should not be forgotten that this severe and exhausting service was done by men whose term of service had

expired, and who had been expecting before this time to see their homes. In the words of the colonel: — "Surcharged with malaria contracted in the swamps of North Carolina, without camp equipage, kettles, or a change of clothing in wet weather, the men were poorly prepared to endure the fatigue, and large numbers became sick, and were sent back to Baltimore from Sandy Hook and Maryland Heights, so that when it arrived at the front, there was present for duty only an aggregate of two hundred and seventy-five men."

The enemy was in no humor for fighting, if it could be avoided, and disappeared in the night of the fifteenth. Our troops were in motion on the morning of the fourteenth, in pursuit, the Fifty-first being with the main body. Lee crossed the Potomac at Williamsport, and so was permitted to prolong the war another year. There was now no pressing exigency to demand the retention of soldiers whose time of service had expired, and the regiment received orders from Corps Headquarters, July 17, to return to Massachusetts. They reached Baltimore on the next day, and on the twenty-first of July their eyes greeted the spires of Worcester, where they had a reception, the sick left at Newbern having already reached home. The number of those who entered the service was nine hundred and thirty-eight; the number mustered out, July 27, was eight hundred; loss, one hundred and thirty-eight.

The reception took place on the day of their arrival, and notwithstanding a heavy rain, there was a great concourse of people, and a long procession. The regiment arrived about halfpast ten o'clock, *via* New London. As the train came across the Common, the cheers from the vast concourse gave assurance of a hearty welcome. The regiment was escorted to Mechanics Hall, where a collation was provided by the mayor and City Council. After the collation, which was choice and abundant, a procession was formed and moved in the following order.

CAVALCADE,
WORCESTER CORNET BAND,
STATE GUARD,
LIGHT INFANTRY — PAST MEMBERS,
CITY GUARDS — PAST MEMBERS,
SONS OF TEMPERANCE,
FATHER MATHEW TEMPERANCE SOCIETY,
OTHER ASSOCIATIONS OF WORCESTER,
CITIZENS OF WORCESTER,
DELEGATION FROM GRAFTON,
DELEGATION FROM SHREWSBURY WITH BAND,
DELEGATIONS FROM OTHER TOWNS,
WORCESTER FIRE DEPARTMENT WITH BOSTON BRIGADE BAND,
MAYOR, ALDERMEN AND COMMON COUNCIL,
PAST MAYORS,
INVITED GUESTS,
SELECTMEN OF GRAFTON AND OTHER TOWNS INVITED,
OTHER CITY OFFICIALS,
FIFTY-FIRST REGIMENT.

The procession moved down Front to Summer Street, through Summer to Lincoln Square, up Main Street to City Hall, where it arrived about one o'clock, P.M.

After as many had entered as the hall could hold, his Honor, Mayor D. Waldo Lincoln, made an appropriate address of welcome. He referred to the brave history of the regiment, and thanked God that so many had returned. Referring to the condition of the country, he spoke with hope of the future. "Home, Sweet Home" was sung by multitudinous voices, and with grand effect.

Colonel Sprague, in behalf of his regiment, replied with true feeling and eloquence, and expressed the heartfelt gratitude of all his command for such a kind reception.

After remarks from others, Colonel Sprague called for three cheers for the escort. Then three cheers were given to Colonel Sprague with tremendous energy. Lieutenant-Colonel Studley and Major Harkness were cordially cheered also, and then the weary, but happy, soldiers were allowed to rest, and find a still dearer reception in the society of private friendship.

There were two other regiments of nine months' men, in which Worcester was represented by patriotic soldiers. These were the FORTY-SECOND and the FIFTIETH. It is therefore a pleasant duty to trace the history of those corps so far as the services of our men were connected with them.

Company E, of the Forty-second Regiment, was under the command of Captain Frederick G. Stiles, of this city. Augustus Ford, also of this city, was first lieutenant. Besides these were about thirty enlisted men, from Worcester, whose names will be found in the closing chapter. The rest of the company was from the neighboring towns.

The Forty-second was a Boston regiment and was originally the Second Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, Fifth Brigade, First Division. It was recruited as the Forty-second Regiment, at Readville, (Camp Meigs,) where it remained until completely organized, November 6, 1862. The history of the regiment is interesting, especially the part of it — companies D, G and F, — which formed the expedition of Colonel Burrill to Galveston, Texas, and was captured after a gallant defence. We shall leave their history to be read elsewhere.

Company E, with the rest of the regiment, arrived in New York on the second day of November, and after a march of nine miles to East New York, bivouacked in the street and in sheds, no preparation having been made for its reception. The regiment was shipped to New Orleans in detachments, in four transports. Company E went on board the Charles Osgood, with company K. Only one of the four vessels was seaworthy, viz., the Saxon. The Charles Osgood was an "old Long-Island-Sound propeller, and in every respect an unseaworthy boat. She was sent to sea, December 3, with but one small compass, no charts, no chronometer, no life-preservers, and but two small boats, and her master had never been beyond Fortress Monroe." The first night out a gale disabled her, she put into Cape-May Harbor, and thence proceeded to Philadelphia for repairs. Procuring a new master, she put to sea again on the fourteenth, and on the twentieth struck quite

heavily on Fernandina Shoals, off the coast of Florida. It was necessary to stop at Key West for repairs. New Orleans was reached on the first of January, 1863. The troops were landed at Carrollton on the fifth, and marched to Camp Mansfield.

While Colonel Burrill was operating in Texas, until his capture, the remaining seven companies, under Lieutenant-Colonel J. Stedman, by order of General Banks, were attached to the Second Brigade, Second Division, Nineteenth Army Corps, on the thirteenth of January. These companies, however, were soon separated, and employed in different directions, according to the exigency of the service. Company E, with four other companies, at Camp Mansfield, were ordered, on the twenty-sixth, to take post at a point known as "Bayou Gentilly," on the Pontchartrain railroad. While the other companies were sent hither and thither in April and May, companies B and E were left at head-quarters, and though constant details were made for detached duties, yet a regular system of drill was pursued, and the time well employed. "The post was deemed of the utmost importance by General Sherman, and Colonel Stedman was ordered to use the strictest vigilance and care in the management of its affairs." On the ninth of June, a portion of company E was ordered to Brashear City, and on the twentieth, a section of this portion was ordered on board the gun-boat Hollyhock, to accompany her on a short trip as sharpshooters. In fact, the company was so divided up that it is impossible to trace its movements.

There was a fight on the twenty-first, between the rebels and our forces, both artillery and infantry, in which a part of company E was engaged, and one man, Reuben Dyson, was mortally wounded. This was at Lafourche Crossings. Some of the particulars of the battle are given in the language of the report, as follows: —

"A severe rain storm set in, rendering the condition of the men extremely uncomfortable. About sunset, artillery-firing, from both sides, became general. Under cover of darkness and the smoke, the enemy advanced to within a few rods of this section of artillery, and then with a yell

charged on the line; the infantry with the artillery poured a raking fire into the rebel ranks, and then in accordance with previous orders, gallantly fought their way back to the main body of our troops, where they took position on the left of our line of battle, and faithfully held it until the action was ended. The battle raged hand to hand for some time, and although the enemy were superior in numbers, they were unable to break our lines, and were forced to retreat, leaving their dead and wounded on the field."

The regiment was actively employed till its term of service expired, and was in one or more actions, as that at Brashear City, for example, but it is impossible to ascertain what part company E bore in the rest of the campaign. It doubtless deserved a fair share of the praise conveyed in these words of the report: — "The service of the regiment, although varied, was well performed, and this report should not close without some praise for the enlisted men in its ranks. Whatever duty they were called upon to perform was faithfully executed. Thoroughly imbued with the principle of the noble general in whose corps they were placed, that 'success is duty,' they always on all occasions cheerfully labored for *success*, that *duty* might be done." On the thirty-first of July, the regiment started for home; arrived at New York, by sea, on the eighth of August; at Boston on the tenth; were furloughed until the twentieth, when they were assembled at Readville, and mustered out of service.

The Fiftieth Regiment, Colonel Carlos P. Messer, was mainly from Middlesex and Essex counties. To this regiment, company I of Worcester, was attached. The company was commanded by Captain Nicholas Powers, of this city. The lieutenants were John J. O'Gorman and Martin Hayes. It contained not far from ninety enlisted men; about seventy of whom belonged to Worcester, and the remainder to the neighboring towns. The regiment was re-united at "Camp Stanton," in Boxford. It left for New York on the nineteenth of November, 1862. As in the case of the Forty-second, the Fifteenth was divided for transportation into several detatchments. Company I was put on board the steamer

New Brunswick, which sailed from New York on the first of December, and arrived at Baton Rouge on the sixteenth, where they were attached to the Thirtieth Regiment, until the other companies should arrive. Finally, about the middle of February, the regiment was assembled at Baton Rouge, and was assigned to the command of Acting Brigadier-General Dudley, of the First Division, Third Brigade, Nineteenth Army Corps. Special attention was given to drill, and the various duties of a soldier's life. On the fourteenth of March, the regiment was ordered into active service, and accompanied the entire command of General Banks to the rear of Port Hudson, about twenty miles distant. There the "regiment bivouacked for the first time upon the ever memorable night, when by the strategic movement made by General Banks, Admiral Farragut was enabled to pass the batteries of Port Hudson with two of his steamers, the Hartford and Albatross." The next move was back to Baton Rouge, from which place the regiment was taken by steamer to Winter's Plantation, three miles below Port Hudson, on the opposite side of the river. There it performed important picket duty, until the twenty-sixth, when it returned to Baton Rouge.

On the ninth of April, company I, with three other companies of the regiment, in connection with a force of artillery, cavalry and infantry, about six hundred strong, went out about six miles on the road towards Port Hudson, and destroyed a bridge across the Bayou Monticeno. This occupied about five hours. The regiment marched to White's Bayou on the twelfth of May. This bayou is crossed by the Clinton railroad about ten miles south-east of Port Hudson. There the regiment was ordered to remain, because it was necessary to hold that position in order to prevent a "flank movement of the enemy, while our forces were concentrating, and surrounding Port Hudson in its immediate rear."

In continuation of the narrative, the report goes on to speak as follows: —

"After our army had completely surrounded Port Hudson, and were in condition to attack it, the Fifteenth was ordered to the front, and marched

from White's Bayou to a position within range of the enemy's batteries, on May 26, 1863. On the twenty-seventh the regiment was engaged in the assault on Port Hudson. The casualties during the engagement, were one private mortally, and three slightly wounded. From the twenty-seventh of May until June fourteenth the regiment was engaged supporting batteries. On the fourteenth, it was ordered to engage in the assault on Port Hudson, but was held in the reserve column, and did not participate in the fight. From this date the regiment was engaged wholly in supporting batteries during the bombardment, until the ninth of July, when the fortress surrendered."

The Fiftieth Regiment did garrison duty within the fortifications, from the eighth to the twenty-ninth, when it took passage up the Mississippi, per steamer Omaha, which reached Cairo on the fifth of August. The route was then by railroad to Boston, which was reached on the eleventh. On the twenty-fourth, the regiment was mustered out of the service of the United States, at Wenham.

CHAPTER XI.

MILITARY HISTORY OF WORCESTER IN EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FOUR. — RECEPTION OF REGIMENTS. — RE-ENLISTMENTS.

THE year 1864 opened auspiciously for our country. The success of our arms, in the preceding year, on land and sea, had made it morally certain that foreign powers would not interfere in behalf of the "Southern Confederacy." The Mississippi was under our control from its sources in the far north to the gulf. Grant, with his valiant lieutenants, had triumphed at Chattanooga and Knoxville. Meade had pursued the baffled hosts of Lee into Virginia, on the way to Richmond. Soon came the thrilling news of the decisive blow dealt by General Thomas on the army of Hood at Nashville. Sherman was on his triumphant march from Chattanooga to Atlanta. At the same time, it was known that the resources of the south were becoming exhausted, while our treasury was full; our granaries were crowded with the products of a rich harvest, and our workshops and manufactories were bringing in almost fabulous wealth. Besides, the ranks of our armies were filling with new recruits and veterans, who were bound to advance our standards along the whole line of war. At the same time our navy blockaded the coast from the capes of Virginia to the mouth of the Rio Grande. The government went forward with increased vigor, inspired by the great-hearted resolution of the people, and the earnest prayers of the Christian Church.

The people of Worcester were in earnest sympathy with the most resolute and high-principled portion of their countrymen, and while giving money and men to aid in suppressing

the rebellion, were no less earnest in laboring for the overthrow of slavery. They felt that the object of the war, on our part, would fail, if the Emancipation Proclamation was not made the irrepealable law of the land. These sentiments inspired them, when on the very last day of the year 1863, they warmly responded to these words of Dr. Sweetser.

"This is not a war of pleasure or choice, but of compulsion. The issue is forced upon us, and we must accept it. It is our only method. There is no room left for compromise. The day of concession is past. It is the will of the people, which of itself constitutes the government, that our flag must and shall be sustained. It was idle to talk of failure. There can be but one way out of this trouble, and that is to establish the authority of the government from the lakes to the gulf, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The question is not so much *when* the war shall end, as *how* it shall end? We should see to it that the principles of freedom are thoroughly established as a result of this contest. We should not leave a burden for our children, but rather bequeath to them an inheritance clear in its title, and clear in its character."

Such feelings impelled them when the following appeal of Mayor Lincoln was made to their love of country and of freedom, on the first day of January, 1864.

"MAYOR'S OFFICE, JANUARY 1, 1864.

To the Citizens of Worcester:

Believing that the good of the country as well as the interests of the people of Worcester demand that every exertion in our power should be made to fill up our quota under the president's call, and fully believing that the work can be accomplished by an earnest and united effort, I respectfully but earnestly request every citizen to close his place of business at three o'clock, P.M. during each day until the sixth of January, and devote his time as much as possible to aiding in obtaining recruits. It is hoped that every patriotic citizen will see the propriety of this request, and will cheerfully and unhesitatingly respond."

At this time the number required to fill the quota was three hundred and forty-seven. A meeting was held the next afternoon, January 2, in the City Hall, while cannons were firing on the Common. Samuel Davis presided, and earnest addresses were made by Rev. T. E. St. John, Lieutenant Gird, J. M. Childs and R. R. Greene, Esq. In the evening of the same day another public meeting was held, when the Hon.

Forbes Sc.

Charles Allen

Isaac Davis presided and spoke. He was followed by Major Harlow, Rev. Mr. Moss, Hon. P. Emory Aldrich, Mr. Benchley, and Lieutenant George E. Barton, who made a stirring appeal in favor of enlistment.

The third of January was Sunday, and the feeling was so earnest and solemn in regard to the national welfare, and partook of such a religious character, that the people crowded Mechanics Hall to the utmost in the evening for the purpose of considering personal duty respecting the war. The Hon. Charles Allen was called to the chair, and prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. St. John. Then followed sacred music by the united choirs of several churches in the city.

Judge Allen spoke briefly of the fact that on the Sabbath evening, in which Christians throughout the earth are expected to give special honors to the Prince of Peace, we are called to this strange work. "But we are fallen upon evil times, and must encroach upon the hours usually devoted to strictly religious purposes, to uphold our country, and preserve it from the traitors within. The solemn impressions of the hour would bring us more fully to the determination to act as men doing our whole duty. . . . It demanded no effort of the imagination to believe that at this hour hundreds of virtuous young men who have given their lives in this war, are looking down from above, and pointing to the fields to which duty calls. Those who obey this call shall hereafter look back to this night with gladness, in the midst of a country preserved and united; they shall return from the scenes of war, and in the peace and happiness around them, call to mind the perils and dangers they braved for the sake of country, and remember that they have contributed to bring back the national happiness and glory, and will feel a joy which no others can feel, and can say truly:

> 'My country's guard I stood;
> From the soiled banner tore the serpent,
> First held him up to public gaze,
> Then hurled him forth to ruin!'"

He was followed by Major McCafferty in an earnest and eloquent appeal. A letter was read from ex-Governor Lin-

coln, who was unable to be present. It was replete with the spirit of patriotic devotion. John B. Gough spoke in his inimitable manner, and a very deep impression was made by the various services of the evening.

About fifty men enlisted in the course of the next day. Out of a class of seventeen young men in the Universalist Sabbath School, fourteen had volunteered. There were war meetings in the afternoon and evening. The Hon. Ivers Phillips presided at the former, and Samuel Davis, Esq., at the latter. Among other speakers was Lieutenant Thomas Earle. He referred to a mother living in ward seven, who had to-day, after due consideration, informed the recruiting committee, that if the cause of the country demanded it, she was willing that her last son should enlist, — her other sons being already in the army.

The address of Mayor Lincoln at the organization of the City Government for the year, on the fourth of January, contained the following remarks in relation to the national affairs.

"Our various regiments have nobly maintained their own and their city's honor during the last year. Ward and Haven, Jorgenson and Newbury, have by their glorious deaths, linked their names in undying fame with the annals of that old Fifteenth Regiment which were before illumed with those of Grout and Spurr, and their worthy compatriots. The Twenty-first has shared in all the dangers and glories of Grant's splendid campaign. Those other regiments which have gone from the city, and in which we are, or have been so largely represented, — the Twenty-fifth, Thirty-fourth, and Thirty-sixth, which are still in the field, and the Fiftieth and Fifty-first, whose term of service has expired, have alike rendered good service to the country, and have earned honorable distinction for themselves."

The bounties paid during the preceding year, amounted to $5,910.00. State Aid to families, to $41,137.00.

On the sixth of January it was announced that the quota was full, and that there were several over to count on the next call. Many of the volunteers were members of regiments whose term of service was drawing towards its close. The influence of the city press had been strongly felt in the

effort to increase the number of soldiers. The *Spy* and the *Transcript* came daily to the rescue, and the *Palladium*, in able and thoughtful articles added its appeals from week to week. The following from the *Spy* of January 6, shows one impediment to recruiting in this place, and illustrates the public spirit of the time. It says: —

"When the call was made, there was such a demand for labor, and such increasing need of every able-bodied man at home, that it seemed a hopeless task to respond in the short time allowed for it. But those who doubted, misunderstood the spirit and purpose of the community. Especial credit belongs to Captains Sanderson, Gird and Tucker. Every citizen too will be willing to accord to Mayor Lincoln unqualified praise, both for the practical wisdom, and the sleepless and admirable energy with which he has directed the work of recruiting, and has organized success."

As a part of the war history of Worcester, the following preamble and resolution, offered in Congress by the representative of the eighth district, the Hon. John D. Baldwin, of this city, is here inserted. The resolution, which was passed by a large majority, undoubtedly expressed the sentiments of our people, at a time when in other quarters there seemed to be a desire to compromise with the rebels rather than to subdue them, and destroy what might be the cause of a future rebellion.

"Whereas, the organized treason having its head-quarters at Richmond exists in defiant violation of the Constitution, and has no claim to be treated otherwise than as an outlaw; and

Whereas, the Richmond combination of conspirators and traitors can have no rightful authority over the people of any portion of the National Union, and no warrant for assuming control of the political destiny of the people of any state or section thereof, and no warrant but that of conspiracy and treason for any assumption of authority whatever; therefore,

Resolved, that any proposition to negotiate with the rebel leaders at Richmond, sometimes called 'the authorities at Richmond,' for the restoration of loyalty and order in those portions of the republic which have been disorganised by the rebellion, is in effect a proposition to recognise the ringleaders of the rebellion as entitled to represent and bind the loyal citizens of the United States, whom they oppress, and to give countenance and support to the pretension of conspiracy and treason; and therefore any such proposition should be rejected without hesitation or delay."

On the fifteenth of January, the State Guard, which was composed of some of the most prominent business men of the city, met at City Hall, with ladies and friends, for the purpose of making a suitable gift to Rev. Mr. Souther, a member of the company. Colonel Ivers Phillips called the meeting to order, and introduced Rev. T. E. St. John, who, after a few remarks, presented Mr. Souther a purse containing $208. Mr. Souther replied, and spoke feelingly of the gratification caused by such a testimonial from his associates; and in closing, he defined his position, showing that the highest duty of a Christian clergyman was to do all he could in behalf of his country. His remarks were received with hearty applause.

The Twenty-fifth Regiment had in its ranks a large number who felt impelled to re-enlist. These had a furlough in the winter of 1864, and reached home on the twenty-first of January. They had a reception which showed how highly their sacrifices and services were appreciated by their fellow-citizens. The mayor, the city marshal, the City Government, the State Guards, and the citizens generally, turned out to do them honor. They were escorted to the City Hall, where the mayor had provided a generous collation. He then gave them a cordial welcome home, in behalf of the city. Major McCafferty addressed his old comrades, with whom he had watched and "fought like a lion" in North Carolina, and called up the scenes of successful warfare. Colonel Pickett made a brief and energetic reply. He then dismissed the soldiers with the injunction to bring each one a man with him, — not a conscript or a substitute, but a volunteer.

The officers of the Twenty-fifth passed highly complimentary resolutions on the resignation of the chaplain, Rev. Horace James, saying that he had "won for himself the love and esteem of all who knew him."

Up to this time one hundred and eighty-four of the Twenty-fifth had re-enlisted; and on the twenty-ninth it was announced that four hundred and fifty out of six hundred and fifty had re-enlisted.

On the twenty-fifth, there was a presentation of elegant swords to Captain J. Massena Tucker, and Lieutenant John Goodwin, of Co. H, Fifty-seventh Regiment. The grateful service was performed by Lieutenant Thomas Earle and Rev. T. E. St. John, with appropriate addresses. Captain Tucker's sword was the gift of Lieutenant Thomas Earle. It was a most beautiful weapon, and very richly mounted. In his remarks, on presenting the sword, Lieutenant Earle referred to the scenes he had borne a part in with Captain Tucker, when in Burnside's expedition. He said: "I have served with him in the ranks as a private, and have bivouacked with him on the same tented field, and messed with him in the same tent, and known him well." After recalling the events of that stormy time when they were tempest-tossed on the coast of North Carolina, and when they conquered the rebels on Roanoke Island, he concluded with these words:

"Now, my dear sir, let me have the pleasure of presenting you with this sword as a token of my high regard for you as a man, a soldier, and an officer; and, young men of company H, wherever your captain draws it in defense of our common country, by your strong arms and willing hearts help to make a name and fame for him that will never, never die. And, my dear sir, if God spares your life through this conflict, no citizen of Worcester will greet you with a more hearty welcome to their home and their heart than the humble donor of this sword which I now place in your hands. It is freely given; accept it as freely from your friend with the best wishes of my heart."

The Twenty-first Regiment reached Worcester at eight o'clock in the evening of the thirty-first, after two and a half years' service. Thousands were waiting at the station to receive them, and received them with loud shouts of welcome. The next day, February 1, the regiment had a public reception. This was a memorable day in the history of Worcester. The escort was under the command of Colonel Josiah Pickett of the Twenty-fifth, who thus delighted to do honc to fellow-soldiers in another regiment. The line was formed in front of the City Hall at ten o'clock. Escorted by five companies of the Twenty-fifth and other bodies, they marched

down Main Street to Lincoln Square, through Summer and Front to Main Street again, and so to Mechanics Hall, arriving about half past eleven. The following was the order of the procession.

City Marshal Pratt and Aids,
Worcester Cornet Band, L. P. Goddard, Leader,
Members of the Twenty-fifth, with their Battle-flag,
under Command of Captain A. D. Foster,
Drum-Corps of the Fifty-seventh,
The Fifty-seventh under Command of Lieutenant-Colonel Hollister: Co. A, Captain Sanderson; Co. B, Captain Gird; Co. D, Captain Howe; Co. F, Captain Dresser; Co. H, Captain Dresser,
Drum-Corps of the Worcester State Guards,
Worcester State Guards, Colonel Phillips Commanding,
Past Officers not now in Service,
Highland Cadets, Captain Leland,
Chief Engineer of the Fire Department with Assistant Engineers,
Washington Engine Company, No. 1,
Rapid " " " 2,
Niagara " " " 3,
Yankee " " " 4,
Hook and Ladder Companies, Nos. 1 and 2,
Ocean, City, and Eagle Hose Companies,
Steamers Governor Lincoln and Colonel Davis,
Mayor and Members of the Municipal Government, together with Past Officers of the City, and Distinguished Citizens,
The Twenty-first Regiment.

At the head of the Twenty-first rode Colonel Hawkes, accompanied on either side by Colonel W. S. Clark and Colonel A. B. R. Sprague. Sergeant Plunkett, armless, walked in advance of the colors of the regiment, and attracted much attention. Stores and dwellings on the route were decorated.

At the hall a liberal collation had been provided. The galleries were crowded with a brilliant assemblage of ladies. "The appearance from the stage was magnificent," says the contemporary description of the scene, "the noble and bronzed faces of the veterans of the Twenty-first and the Twenty-fifth,

their battle-stained flags, the enthusiastic friends about them, all rendering it a sight such as was never seen in Mechanics Hall before. Sergeant Plunkett, as he raised his cap with his artificial arm, was loudly cheered."

Mayor Lincoln gave the regiment a "cordial welcome to our homes and our hospitality."

Colonel Clark, who had been sent by Governor Andrew, to give the regiment a welcome in the name of the Commonwealth, spoke with the feeling of a comrade, who had braved the march and the battle with the veterans before him. After bidding them welcome to the state, and sketching briefly the career of the regiment, he continued: — "You indeed know what war is. Not only this, but you know also something of what a soldier may suffer from the cowardice or cruelty of officers. Some have been crippled by honorable wounds; others have been thought worthy by the Great Ruler to be called away. Knowing better than others can all these hard experiences, you have almost to a man, re-enlisted. I regard you with unbounded admiration. Only God can adequately bless the offering. . . . Heroic veterans! I welcome you, once more, I wish you, with all my heart, a most delightful furlough."

Colonel Hawkes being called upon by the mayor, remarked: —

"After the eloquence of our late colonel, it is with reluctance that I attempt to speak. But allow me, in behalf of officers and soldiers, to offer you our grateful thanks. Twenty-nine months ago we left your beautiful city, and took our stand with our brothers in the field. What we have done, and how we have done it, is not for me to say. I will only say, we have tried to do our duty. We have passed through many severe campaigns, but the most severe was the last. Short of supplies for several weeks, we lived upon half or quarter-rations, with no coffee or sugar at all. When the call came to us to re-enlist, we had had, for twenty-four hours, but two ears of corn, and yet the soldiers did not complain. All hardships were borne cheerfully. These are the men I am proud to command. Out of two hundred and eighty-seven men, two hundred and fifty-one gave their names for re-enlistment, (cheers) and the Twenty-first Regiment had the honor to make the first report to the corps commander, and receive a regimental furlough. Now give us Worcester-county men

enough to fill up our ranks to a thousand, and we will be in at the last charge that is to finish the rebellion."

The following sentences are from the eloquent and appreciative address of Hon. A. H. Bullock.

"It was one of the sweetest and fairest of our skies, as the sun was descending these hills, that the Twenty-first Regiment was drawn up in line to receive from my hands this flag. . . . Men of the Twenty-first, on the day I have alluded to, in behalf of the ladies and others, I had the honor to give you these colors. You have well kept the pledge you then gave, and the glories of Antietam and Knoxville, the soil of four states stained by your blood, this brave color-bearer, Sergeant Plunkett, (cheers) whose plucky soul still marches on, all, all, bear testimony conspicuous and lasting. No proof was wanting, and yet one remains, your own tattered, blood-stained flag. (Cheers) Men of the Twenty-first! behold your flag. (Cheers) It has conducted you through the storm of battle, and you do well to cheer it now. Men and women of Worcester, look at it, stained with the blood of these brave men who bore it on the bloody field of Fredericksburg. Look upon it, men of Worcester, and swear undying vengeance against the cause of all these rents and stains. Men of the Twenty-fifth, look upon it, and let it remind you of your own noble sacrifices. Men of the Fifty-seventh look upon it, and see the exalted honor that awaits those who fail not in their duty."

Colonel Hawkes then called for three cheers from the Twenty-first for their flag, which were given with a will.

The regiment had lost, up to this time, one hundred and sixty soldiers by death. Of these, forty-nine by disease, and one hundred and eleven from wounds. Only one was among the absent, and he was wounded at Knoxville. Dr. Cutter, the surgeon, never would allow a wounded, disabled, or worn-out soldier to be left behind. Whiskey rations were never served out to this regiment, but coffee in plenty.

On the eighth of February, Colonel Sprague was commissioned lieutenant-colonel in the Second Massachusetts Heavy Artillery. The reason of his taking an appointment lower than his former rank was this. When he came home with the Fifty-first, the governor was desirous of giving him another regiment, but the health of his father, and the exigencies of business, compelled him to decline. When ready to enter the service again, Governor Andrew had no regiment to offer.

He expressed his regret, but said that Colonel Sprague might have the position of lieutenant-colonel in either a cavalry or an artillery regiment. He preferred the former, but deferred to the wishes of a friend, and joined the artillery. The governor very truly remarked that his consenting to descend in rank, from love of country, was a conspicuous evidence of his patriotism. A notice of the Second Heavy Artillery will be found in its proper place. It is enough to say here that Colonel Sprague had the command of the regiment before its term of service had expired.

It was found, on the sixteenth of February, that the deficiency in the quota of Worcester, was about eighty men. By the twenty-fourth, the total number of the Twenty-fifth Regiment, exclusive of those who had not re-enlisted, was thirty officers, and four hundred and seventy-nine privates.

A brief reference has been made to the reception of some of the officers and men of the Twenty-fifth, who had come on a furlough, after re-enlisting. In February the regiment had a furlough, and came home on a short visit to their friends.

They had a reception in Boston on Friday, the nineteenth, and in Worcester, the next day. The papers of the day style it a "grand reception." The regiment was escorted by the City Marshal, the Cornet Band, the Fifty-seventh, Colonel Hollister, the State Guard, Colonel Phillips, the Highland Cadets, the Fire Department, the City Government, Past Officers, &c. Then followed the Twenty-fifth under Colonel Pickett. The procession moved through Main, Highland, Harvard, Chestnut, Pleasant and Main Streets to Mechanics Hall, which was occupied by a large number of ladies. An ample collation was prepared for the soldiers. After this had been cheerfully disposed of, came the speeches of welcome. His Honor, Mayor Lincoln said: — "Colonel Pickett and soldiers of the Twenty-fifth, the smiles of joy on every countenance, the loud huzzas from ten thousand voices, this crowded and enthusiastic audience, all proclaim to you a welcome home." He then stated that four hundred and ten men had re-enlisted, and that about sixty of this number belonged to the city.

Hon. Isaac Davis made a brief address, full of recognition of the services of the regiment, saying he would like to speak a word of special praise for a Worcester company in this regiment; a company of our adopted citizens. (Cheers) Every man of that company save three or four who were sick, had re-enlisted. (Cheers for Co. E) They are commanded by a man who never flinches — O'Neil. (Cheers) Colonel Davis spoke of a Captain O'Neil, a soldier of Waterloo, under Wellington, and said he had three sons in that company, (Co. E) brave men as ever lived. He then spoke of the mighty dead. If they could have heard the martial tramp of the brave regiment it would have been music to their ears. But they look down from heaven approvingly. In closing, he hoped they would have a pleasant and happy furlough, and that He who guides the destinies of the world, would be with them and bless them, until they should again return to receive a still greater triumph.

Colonel Pickett responded in appropriate terms, and in behalf of the regiment, returned sincere and hearty thanks for the reception. He had been with the regiment from the first to the last, and could bear testimony that a nobler band of soldiers never trod the earth. And they had shown their undying and undiminished patriotism by re-enlisting for the war.

Colonel Upton was called for by rousing cheers, and briefly expressed his joy in meeting his old comrades in arms.

Mayor Lincoln then spoke of past officers, Colonel Sprague, Major Harkness, and Major McCafferty. The latter officer had received the flag, in 1861, from the ladies of Worcester, and therefore he now spoke of the scenes through which that flag had passed. In closing he made pathetic allusion to the gallant dead, expressing the hope that God in his mercy would bring the regiment safely through the ordeal of battle before them, and bring them home, stout in limb and vigorous in health, to receive again their congratulations as preservers of their country.

March 3, John G. Tobey entered the service of the government as telegraph operator.

On the eighteenth, the Twenty-first, under Lieutenant-Colonel Hawkes, left Camp Lincoln for Annapolis, *via* Providence. They bore their old battle-scarred flag, and had a new one, presented by the ladies of Worcester, through their committee, Miss Miller and Miss Lincoln.

The Twenty-fifth passed through the city, on the twenty-third, on their way to Fortress Monroe.

There was a great meeting in Mechanics Hall, Judge Chapin presiding, to hear George Thompson, the celebrated English orator, and the life-long champion of freedom in both hemispheres.

It was stated on the fifth of April, that the quota of the city under the calls of October 17, February 1, and March, was one thousand and twenty. The credits were eight hundred and thirteen, leaving a deficit of two hundred and seven men.

On the eighth of April, Colonel Bartlett took the Fifty-seventh Regiment into the city for a marching drill and parade. A flag was given into the hands of the colonel by Miss Frances M. Lincoln, daughter of the mayor, with a few patriotic and appropriate remarks.

The Salem Street Church on the day of annual fasting and prayer, was well filled with an audience who came together to hear a discourse from the pastor on the duty of the nation to seek a *right way*, founded on Ezra 8 : 21.

"Nations sin and incur divine anger, and they should seek a right way out of their troubles. Fasting and asking pardon, without seeking a right way in the future, is worse than useless. We must understand there is a right way. Our national curse has come from the confusion of right with wrong, by press and pulpit, for a generation. The highest crimes condemned in God's statute book, were called virtues and blessings that a nation could extend through all its territories, and yet be powerful and prosperous. If there is any glory of nations; any distinction between sin and holiness; if character is not a delusion, it was time that God should send his thunderbolts and reveal his will. The republic could not hold fire in its bosom and not be burned, and the conflagration illumes the heavens so that the blindest begin to see.

We have at last found the right way, and as we value the nation's life, we must walk therein. We have been compelled to remove the *sin*, or perish; to weaken slavery, or die by it. For the first two years we

mocked heaven with our fasts and prayers. We have been coming back to God for a year, and this will save the nation. See the results of the last year. The rebellion lost half its territory and half its population; its finances are ruined, and its resources are crippled.

We must seek of God the right way to be followed after the war, in the elevation of the whole people of the republic. Education, intellectual, moral and Christian, is God's path to freedom."

Rev. Mr. Walker, at the Old South, took his text in Judges 5 : 23. The curse of slavery was mentioned as the prime cause of the war, and its destruction was urged as the only path to permanent peace. Appropriate services were held in most of the other churches, but the papers contain no reports.

The State Guards, with their ladies, made a call on company K, of the Fifty-seventh Regiment, at Camp Wool, on the twelfth, for the purpose of presenting a sash, belt, &c., to Sergeant Samuel Souther, and a collation to the members of his company. It was a very happy occasion. Remarks were made by Colonel Phillips, Rev. Mr. St. John, and Rev. Mr. Souther.

On the fourteenth there was a presentation of state colors to the Fifty-seventh by Governor Andrew. Colonel Bartlett made a fitting response. At the same time, Colonel Wetherell, of the governor's staff, presented a costly field-glass to Captain Gird. Four days later the regiment left for the field of action. The following is a list of the field, staff and line. The list of line officers includes all who were appointed during the term of service. Names, however, are not repeated.

Colonel,	WILLIAM F. BARTLETT,
Lieutenant-Colonel,	EDWARD P. HOLLISTER,
Major,	WILLIAM T. HARLOW,
Surgeon,	WHITMAN V. WHITE,
Assistant Surgeon,	CHARLES E. HEATH,
Chaplain,	ALFRED H. DASHIELL, JR.

Captains, — John W. Sanderson, Joseph W. Gird, Julius M. Tucker, George H. Howe, Edson T. Dresser, Levi Lawrence, Albert Prescott, James Doherty, Charles D. Hollis, Albert W. Cook, Joseph W. Gelray, John L. Goodwin, Henry C. Ward, George E. Barton, L. Curtis Brackett, Charles Barker.

First Lieutenants, — George E. Priest, Samuel M. Bowman, E. Dexter Cheney, John H. Cook, Edward S. Dewey, Edwin A. Kimball, Charles Saunders, Albert Doty, Alfred O. Hitchcock, Charles H. Royce, James W. Kenney, Henry B. Fiske, Albert M. Murdock, Henry M. Ide, James H. Marshall, Edward F. Potter, Thomas Sturgis.

Second Lieutenants, — John H. Clifford, Frank R. Young, Charles F. Lee, Amos Bartlett, Edward I. Coe, John Anderson, John Reade, George S. Greene, James M. Childs, James Peacock.

A note from the mayor, dated April 25, stated that the deficiency in the quota of the city was two hundred and seventy-five.

Charles H. Davis, son of the Hon. Isaac Davis, was appointed commissary of subsistence, with the rank of captain.

The Freedom Club held a crowded meeting in Mechanics Hall, on the twenty-fifth of May. Hon. J. S. C. Knowlton presided. Wendell Phillips addressed the large and sympathetic assembly, in one of those speeches which made him the prophet of the war of freedom. The meeting passed the following resolution.

"*Resolved,* That our present Congress and National Executive be earnestly adjured, by the love of country and fear of God, who is no respector of persons, at once to declare slavery abolished, and Liberty the law of the land; and that henceforth and forever in peace and in war, our government is to know no difference between white men and black men."

In July of this year, Lieutenant Eddy, Captain Prouty and Captain Ward were raising three months' troops. On the twelfth of July it was announced that Captain Eddy's company was nearly full, and that Captain Ward's company was about ready for marching orders. The same was true of Captain Prouty's Infantry. The ranks of the Old City Guard, and also of the Emmet Guards were fast filling. By the fifteenth, the companies of Captains Eddy, Ward and Prouty had left for Readville.

On the twenty-first of July, the Fifteenth Regiment, having completed its term of service, arrived home. The next day it was honored with a grand reception, the particulars of which will be given in the history of the regiment for 1864.

The fourth of August was observed as a national fast. Able sermons were delivered in several churches, but a great storm prevented a full attendance.

At this time the pecuniary inducements for men to enlist were very liberal. The state offered $325; the United States, $100; the city, $100, making $525. In some cases $100 more were added.

The quota of Worcester when the "draft" was ordered in the summer, was stated on the twenty-fourth of August, to be five hundred and twenty-eight.

Lieutenant-Colonel Lincoln, who had escaped from a rebel prison, arrived home on the fourth of this month.

On the nineteenth of August, Captain Bemis' company was detailed for coast defence. It numbered seventy-six men.

Lieutenant C. Blake, of the United States steamer, Brooklyn, who was wounded in Farragut's famous fight, in Mobile Bay, arrived home on the ninth of September.

September 11 was the Sabbath, and in accordance with the recommendation of President Lincoln, thanks to God for successes on land and sea, were offered in the several churches. Mr. Richardson said: — "Thank God for recent victories. They are great; they may prove decisive! Let them inspire our faith anew, and our zeal and courage in the cause of our country. Unceasing our prayers that God will save our rich inheritance, rule his people here, and lift us up forever. The memory of the dead shall be precious, and joy temper the sacred grief of friends. Never in vain the death that saves the life of freedom." Rev. Mr. St. John, at the Universalist Church preached a similar discourse in hope and purpose, and equally true to the great cause of liberty and an undivided Union.

The Dale Hospital was opened here in September. The large building and spacious grounds of the Female College were well adapted to the purpose. By erecting several structures in the rear, accomodations were provided for a large number of sick, wounded and convalescent soldiers.

It was a gratifying announcement, September 22, that there

would be no "draft" here, because the books of Provost-Marshal Clark, of Boston, showed that Worcester had a surplus of one hundred and twenty-one men.

There was great rejoicing here when the news came of Sheridan's brilliant victory in the Shenandoah Valley.

The Dale Hospital was nearly ready, on the tenth of October, and about three hundred patients were expected in a few days. Fourteen one-story buildings had been put up, each one hundred and sixty by twenty-four feet. The officers of the hospital, as it went into operation, were as follows: —

Surgeon, U. S. V. in charge,	DR. C. N. CHAMBERLAIN.
Chaplain, U. S. A.,	REV. THOMAS W. CLARK.
A. A. Surgeon, U. S. A.,	DR. R. LORD.
" " "	F. LIVERMORE.
" " "	B. A. SEGUR.
" " "	JOHN H. CUTLER.
Medical Cadet, "	STACY R. MERSHON.

Hospital Stewards, — Frank J. Scott, Nathan B. Hoyt. Number of patients on the thirtieth of October, 185.

The Twenty-fifth Regiment had a reception, Octobor 13, its term of service having expired. An account of it will be found in the next chapter.

A calm and able letter of ex-Governor Lincoln, in favor of the re-election of President Lincoln, had a good effect on the public mind.

On the Sabbath, November 6, preceding the presidential election, discourses in reference to that event were delivered in several churches, setting forth the duties of citizens in regard to choosing good men to office. The sermons of Rev. Dr. Hill, Rev. Mr. Richardson, Rev. D. E. Chapin, and Rev. T. E. St. John, are particularly referred to by the press. The latter gentleman, by request, addressed an immense assemblage in Mechanics Hall, on Sunday evening. Hundreds went away, not being able to find seats or standing room. The subject was the voter's duty, and the whole discourse was a most earnest and convincing appeal.

Thanksgiving was observed at Dale Hospital, November 24, abundant provisions having been supplied by the citizens.

Addresses were made by Drs. Chamberlain, Lord and Cutler. About four hundred partook of the repast.

On the fifteenth of December, the Rev. Henry T. Cheever delivered a funeral discourse in the Summer Street Chapel, from which the following extract is taken as indicative of public sentiment at the time. The sermon was published by request. It was founded on Isaiah 26: 9, and the subject was, "The Meaning of God in the Judgment of War." After showing that the judgments of God are great teachers, and that a nation must do justly or meet judgment in its turn, and illustrating this from history, he concluded as follows: —

"Is it not time to nationalize the Covenant by which the Pilgrims of the Mayflower formed themselves into a Christian Democracy, and became solemnly bound 'to take care of the good of each other and of the whole?' Is not this the time to have done with compromise, and to inaugurate a new era of principles and ideas introductory to the practical reign of righteousness? Shall we not now lay, as the corner-stone of a reconstructed Christian Republic of commingled races, a formula of association that shall stand forever? *All for each without distinction of color or condition — Each for all — All and each for God and justice.*"

The triumph of our arms in the first half of the coming year, broke down the rebellion and made sure the adoption of the spirit of the above formula into the Constitution of the National Commonwealth.

CHAPTER XII.

WORCESTER TROOPS IN THE FIELD, FOURTH YEAR.

THE course of events now takes us again from the bloodless, though scarcely peaceful excitements of home, to the "high places of the field," where death was met in its most frightful forms. New energy had been infused into every branch of the public service, and the people were resolved that the rebellion should be speedily crushed. By the beginning of the year 1864, all parties had learned more than they knew at the opening of the contest. The rebellion had developed an unexpected magnitude, but it had called forth, at the North, a spirit of patriotism, courage and self-sacrifice that seemed incredible to the people of the South. Instead of the grass-grown streets, the idle machinery, and the "bread riots," in northern towns and cities, which had been predicted by ardent friends of secession, there were increased population, enlarged business, and universal plenty. The resources of the nation seemed to grow as they were spent, and the heroic spirit of the people rose according to the emergency. How the strength of Worcester was engaged in the struggle will be learned by following her regiments to the front."

SECTION I. — THE FIFTEENTH REGIMENT.

We left this regiment, at the close of 1863, in winter-quarters, near the town of Stevensburg, in Northern Virginia, where the officers and men were sheltered in huts "neither regularly built, nor ornamental in design, but well arranged and comfortable." The health of the members was quite as good as that of the average of troops in the field. "Of the monotony of camp life," says the report of the adjutant-

general, and drawn up probably from information supplied by the officer in command, "but little either of value or interest may be said or written of the winter of 1864. The duties performed by the regiment were few and unvarying. Some miles distant from the camp ran the Rapidan River, its banks lined with the pickets of the hostile armies. In this duty of picketing, the regiment had its share. A force of officers and men, proportioned exactly to the number present for duty, was detailed every third day, and proceeded to their station on the river. They were relieved at the expiration of their tour of duty by a like number. About one-third of the regiment (present for duty,) were thus constantly on duty during the winter. Owing to the severity of the weather, drills were for the most part suspended."

In April, — Lieutenant-Colonel Hooper in command, — all this was changed, and preparations were rapidly made for the spring campaign. General Meade remained the commander of the Army of the Potomac, but General Grant, at the head of all our land forces was to be with the veterans who had fought hard, endured great reverses with constancy, and gained well-contested and decisive victories, but who were yet to win their crowning triumphs. "Recruits were hurried forward, the army was newly clothed and thoroughly equipped, drills, reviews, and inspections, rigid and frequent, were instituted, surplus baggage sent to the rear, old camps broken up and new ones formed, that all might be in readiness for a move at short notice."

The regiment was increased by the addition of some fifty or sixty raw recruits, during the winter and spring, and about the same number of old members, under the stimulus of the large bounties offered to veterans, re-enlisted. On the first of May, a field return gave the strength of the Fifteenth as about three hundred officers and men, present for duty. These went into the battle of the Wilderness, and were in all the marches and battles of the Second Corps, between that "valley of the shadow of death" and Petersburg. In the battles of the Wilderness, the regiment lost about one-half its officers and men, either as killed or wounded.

Let the reader recall to mind the events of that campaign, wherein the bloody scenes of to-day were followed by similar scenes to-morrow; in which the advance by attacking and flanking, was carried on by new combats and repeated flank movements, till Lee was forced back upon the defences of Richmond, and while recollecting their movements, let him not forget that the surviving members of the Fifteenth were actors in all these marches and battles. That memorable history is theirs, and the record will remain through all generations.

Passing rapidly over the terrible experiences of May, and the latter part of the succeeding month, the report continues: —

"On the twenty-second of June, the regiment, dwindled down to five officers and about seventy muskets, confronted the enemy near the Jerusalem plank-road, before Petersburg. A break or gap in the line of battle allowed the enemy to throw a large force on the flank and in the rear of the Second Division, Second Corps. Hidden from view by a dense undergrowth, the maneuver was not comprehended until too late. The first intimation of the position of affairs, was a demand from the enemy to surrender. Taken thus by surprise, and overwhelmed by numbers, the remnant of the regiment was captured almost entire. Four officers and about sixty-five men were marched off prisoners of war; one officer, Lieutenant-Colonel Hooper, and some five men escaped to tell the story. This officer being wounded the same day, and shortly after the disaster above mentioned, the few remaining, increased somewhat by the arrival of convalescents, were placed for a few days in another command, until officers of the regiment, who had been wounded in the campaign, and who were on their way to the front from hospital, should arrive."

The term of the regiment, as a body, had expired. One company, which was not mustered into service until August 5, 1861, had a few weeks still to serve. This company, in addition to those who had re-enlisted, was transferred to the Twentieth Regiment. Four officers were retained to command these men, but at the time were in the hands of the enemy as prisoners.

The remainder of the regiment, increased by detachments of sick and wounded men who were in a condition to travel, men on detached service, etc., was ordered on the twelfth of

July to proceed to Worcester, to be mustered out of service. They arrived July 21, and were quartered during the night in City Hall; and the next day were greeted by a reception which, says the adjutant-general's report, "will never be forgotten as long as life and memory shall be granted them." The report proceeds: —

"His Excellency Governor Andrew and staff, together with his Honor Mayor Lincoln, and the city authorities, welcomed the regiment home, thanking the men in eloquent words for the part they had borne in their country's struggle, and alluding with tender respect to the honored dead who had fallen in the fight. Both state and city were represented in the military escort and procession. The city, decorated with flags, wore a holiday aspect, and the crowded streets and welcoming shouts gave proof of the heartiness and spirit of the people."

This summary account will answer for general history, but the inhabitants of Worcester will seek for a more particular recital of the festivities of that glad reception.

On the morning of July 22, great throngs of people came in from the neighboring towns, and helped the citizens to fill stores, houses, sidewalks and streets. The streets were decorated with flags, streamers and mottoes.

Governor Andrew and staff, in full uniform, accompanied by the Independent Corps of Cadets, under Lieutenant-Colonel C. C. Holmes, came up from Boston, and were escorted to the Common by the State Guards. The procession was then formed under the lead of Chief Marshal C. B. Pratt, assisted by William A. Smith, Nathaniel Paine, Harrison Bliss, Jr., Henry Witter, T. W. Wellington, Jr., and Stephen Salisbury, Jr. The order of procession was as follows: —

Detachment of Police,
Military Escort, composed of Worcester State Guards,
Colonel Phillips, seventy-four men with Worcester
Cornet Band; Fitchburg Fusileers,
Captain Miles, with Ashburnham Band,
Fire Department under Chief Engineer
Alzirus Brown,
State Guard Drum Corps,
Governor Andrew and Staff,

INDEPENDENT CORPS OF CADETS,
CITY GOVERNMENT,
SELECTMEN OF TOWNS HAVING COMPANIES IN THE REGIMENT,
OTHER INVITED GUESTS,
OFFICERS AND PAST MEMBERS OF THE REGIMENT,
THE FIFTEENTH REGIMENT, MAJOR I. HARRIS HOOPER.

A national salute was fired on the Common, and the regiment was cheered repeatedly during the march by the crowds of people in the streets. The route was down Main Street to Lincoln Square, and back to the City Hall.

After returning to the Common, the regiment was welcomed by Mayor Lincoln in a most cordial address. He alluded admiringly to the history of the Fifteenth, and to their prowess at Ball's Bluff, Fair Oaks, Antietam, Gettysburg and in the Wilderness. Then in behalf of their wives, sisters, parents, kindred and friends, with joy and thanksgiving to God, he welcomed the soldiers back to their homes, which they had served so faithfully and honored so well. The old Commonwealth, jealous of her rights, and solicitous for her honor, disputed the exclusive right, and claimed them for herself. Her Chief Magistrate was present in person to welcome them.

Governor Andrew then made one of those electric and appreciative speeches which went far to reward the soldiers for their toils and sufferings.

Major Hooper, in behalf of his officers and men, returned thanks for the brilliant reception which had been extended to the remnant of the Fifteenth. Only eighty-five officers and men returned. The regiment could not show a record of uninterrupted success, but they claimed an unstained record of honor. He then paid a tribute to Colonels Devens, Ward, Kimball, Philbrick and Joslin.

At the call of Governor Andrew, three hearty cheers were given for the Fifteenth Regiment.

A collation followed in the City Hall, while the Cadets had also a collation in Horticultural Hall.

SECTION II. — THE TWENTY-FIRST REGIMENT.

At the close of the year 1863, this regiment was enduring the hardships of the campaign in East Tennessee. The members, as we have seen, had enjoyed a pleasant furlough, and received a most cordial welcome home. The visit to familiar scenes, and the enjoyment of family greetings was soon over, and the regiment was again on the war-path. It left Worcester for Annapolis, to join the Ninth Corps, with which it had been formerly connected, and which was preparing for a new movement. About the twentieth of April, the corps was organized, and the Twenty-first was assigned to the First Division, under the command of Brigadier General Stevenson, and composed mainly of troops from Massachusetts. These troops were engaged in drilling and preparing for the campaign. The corps broke camp, on the third of April, and marched through Washington, where they were warmly welcomed by the president, and reviewed. By reason of the rain, the march was very wearisome. By slow marches the regiment moved by Bristow's Station, to the Rapidan, having been ordered to co-operate with the army of the Potomac. The Rapidan was passed on the fifth of May, at Germania Ford. Early the next morning the rattling of musketry was heard afar off, and the regiment started for the scene of action. This was the opening of the series of battles in the "Wilderness," and our men went into it with the steadiness of veterans. "There was not," says the official report, "that 'spoiling for a fight,' which had once been its experience, but there was in the closed ranks and steady march, an indication that every man appreciated what was before him, what was expected of him, and what might be called for as a sacrifice for Union and Liberty." The underbrush mingled with the trees of the Wilderness, concealed the combatants at only a few yards distance. The Twenty-first Regiment with the One Hundredth of Pennsylvania, were formed in line of battle on the left of the Second Corps, and so came under General Hancock's orders. The other brigade of General Stevenson's Division was on the

right of the Second Corps, and formed the right of the attacking party, when the whole line left-wheeled, and engaged the enemy. It thus happened that the Twenty-first was not actively engaged at first, but the time came when there was a demand for all their coolness and courage, as will be seen from the report of the adjutant-general.

"The brigade of General Stevenson, which assisted in the advance, was composed of new Massachusetts regiments, who did nobly and took the most advanced position gained during the day. Their heavy loss was suffered while taking that position and holding it. Afterwards, when a terrible charge was made by the rebels, and the raw troops of the Second Corps gave way before the attack, and rushed across the lines of the Ninth Corps, throwing them into confusion and final disorder; then, when they seemed flanked, and only till then, did this brigade of General Stevenson's division give way. And then were gallant officers slain while attempting to rally their troops and inspire them with their own courage. Then fell General Wadsworth. Then was General Stevenson surrounded by rebels and almost captured or slain, and only saved by his coolness and invincible spirit of courage. Then Colonel Griswold fell, and many, many, whose valor left them only with breath. While all seemed confusion, and really was so, when the rebels stopped in their charge, we know not why, and when no line of our troops remained, the Twenty-first Massachusetts and One Hundredth Pennsylvania were deployed and advanced, and by their celerity and gallantry prevented the rebels reaping any fruits from their temporary success. The rebel line was attacked, and the advance repulsed by these veterans, and soon the old line was restored in a beautiful manner by General Hancock."

The regiment lost in this daring and successful charge, two men killed, viz., A. F. V. B. Piper and Herbert Joslin; three officers wounded, viz., Captain G. C. Parker and First-Lieutenants George H. Bean and George E. Davis, and four enlisted men. Seven were missing. The total loss was fifteen.

In ordinary warfare great battles are followed by periods of comparative rest, when armies recuperate and seek new positions of attack or defense; but when Grant set out for Richmond it was with the purpose "to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer." One blow was followed by another till the impression was made upon the rebels that a sort of

fate was after them. This could be done only by keeping our forces on the alert, and constantly in most exhausting service. The Twenty-first Regiment was scarcely out of the Wilderness, before it began the movement towards Spottsylvania Court House. Skirmishes were frequent. On the tenth, our regiment, in common with the whole of the First Division, "suffered an irretrievable loss" in the death of General Stevenson. In the afternoon of the same day, the Twenty-first was again engaged, and made another charge, when nine men were wounded and one was missing. There was skirmishing, and marching, and countermarching on the eleventh and twelfth, and on the latter day the regiment was formed in line of battle again, and "after a slow driving" of the rebels about one-half or three-quarters of a mile, it was detached to close a gap in our line, "and then assisted in a glorious charge," as a diversion of the enemy from an attack on General Hancock. "The fighting was obstinate and long continued, until the rebels, driven from one line to another, brought up in formidable works, from which they were never dislodged." The fighting was followed by a rain that increased "to a deluge," and added to the discomfort of the night. The losses of the regiment were two killed, two mortally wounded, and twenty-three wounded; in all, twenty-seven.

There was a skirmish in the night of the eighteenth; another, after a "few days of dreariness, on the twenty-fourth, at North Anna River; after which the regiment marched to Shady Grove Road, where, formed in line of battle, they lay several days and nights in sight of the enemy. On the thirty-first of May and the first of June, there were lively picket-fights, in which three men were killed and three wounded. The next day a movement was made to the left, and the Twenty-first was left on picket to bring up the rear. Being uncovered on their right too soon, the rebels charged, says the report:

"The Twenty-first fell back as slowly as possible, and engaged them fiercely. Soon however the whole rebel line advanced, and almost surrounded the Twenty-first, which fell back and joined the division, when

the whole corps soon became actively engaged, and soon the whole army. In this terrible trial, the Twenty-first, under command of the brave and now regretted Captain Sampson, did nobly; otherwise the whole rebel line would have been upon our army's rear before prepared for it. As it was, with due notice by the brisk firing of the picket, they were alarmed, formed in line of battle, and resisted the impetuous charge of the rebels with terrible slaughter."

In this action the losses of the regiment were as follows: killed, seven; wounded, twenty-six; missing thirteen, total, forty-six.

The regiment was engaged the next day, and repulsed an attack of the enemy, but suffered no loss. Then came a few days of rest, interrupted by occasional skirmishes, after which the regiment began its march to the James River, which it crossed, arriving at a place near Petersburg, on the sixteenth of June; where "they lay so long and suffered so much, — fighting there some of their fiercest battles, and shedding some of their most precious blood. Exposed continually, day and night, they lay there in their trenches, not daring to lift their heads, so near were they to the enemy's sharpshooters. And all this during the scorching days of the last of June, and all of July, and the first part of August, when the trees were burnt, and the grass dead, and the heaven refused its rain, and the dust lay thick on all." The very day of their arrival they were engaged in action, in which two men were killed, and two were wounded.

The next day witnessed a fiercer struggle. Early in the morning the Second Division of the Ninth Army Corps, charged and captured some extensive works and four guns, — the Twenty-first being in the third line. They then tried in vain to take the works beyond. Then the Third Division tried and failed. Finally the division to which the Twenty-first belonged, was ordered to try it once more. While the division was to charge directly ahead, to the Twenty-first was "assigned the delicate duty of making a charge diagonally to the line of direction of the division, — which thus isolated the regiment, and exposed it to a more raking fire." This was

about five o'clock in the afternoon. Says the report of the officer in command: —

"The Twenty-first arose, but sank almost immediately beneath the withering fire which met them. Then there was need of all the courage they possessed. They rose again, and this time with a patriotic hurrah. The colors were swung aloft gloriously by Color-Sergeant Frank Peckham; brave officers went ahead, — among whom was Captain Charles Goss, who in that terrible moment of trial, brought out all the resources of his soul, proved and tempered in more than twenty battles of this war. A noble courage filled him. He seemed to forget the times when he had been wounded 'nigh unto death,' and when the line was well formed and advancing nobly, he fell never to rise again till a louder trumpet summon him than was sounded for that advance. . . . His body was pierced in many places, and his noble, generous and Christian spirit was set free. . . . Captain Sampson again renewed his courage in leading the regiment up even to the rebel lines, whence we drove the occupants. The lines were ours. Darkness settled around, our amunition was entirely exhausted. No relief came to our aid. Immediately a rebel charge was made, and the whole division fell back in confusion, and the lines so gallantly taken were again lost. The next morning came, but the rebel army had withdrawn, and we advanced without opposition to works we had conquered and lost the day before. In this action the regiment lost two killed and twenty-five wounded, two mortally; besides four missing."

From this date to the thirtieth of July, when the "Mine" near Petersburg was exploded, the regiment was in no general action, but was exposed to the severest hardships by night as well as by day. Firing was kept up continually both from infantry and artillery, and mortars were soon introduced, so that the men, who were lying alternate three days in the front and second lines, were obliged to keep low. During these five weeks the regiment lost three killed and ten wounded.

Then came the awful slaughter in the exploded mine, sometimes called the "hell of Petersburg." The blunders and confusion and disasters of that day will be assigned to the real authors when the facts all come to light; we are concerned only with the dreadful fate of those regimental officers and men who could "do and dare," while others were responsible for the management of the stratagem. It would

seem that everything was done at cross purposes all day. Says the report in continuation: — "And then, late in the day, the colored division was brought in, and unable to come up in line of battle, owing to the ravine from which they came, only added to the confusion and slaughter. They also sought shelter in the pit, and soon the rebel mortars getting range of the same, made it a horrible slaughter-pen. It was certainly the most sorrowful and discouraging battle in which the Twenty-first was ever engaged. They fell back from their advanced position later in the day, and soon were brought out entirely. In the press of the crowd, the bearer of the State colors, unable to detach his flag-staff from the earth, tore the colors from it as well as possible, and brought them in. Troops coming in afterwards brought the staff, which gave rise to the rumor that the Twenty-first had lost their colors. But it was soon found that the regiment had the *silken rags*, and the error was explained. The color-bearer did his duty." The losses in this battle were, two killed; fifteen wounded; seven missing; making a total of twenty-four. Among the wounded were Captain William H. Clark, (mortally) First Lieutenants George E. Davis, (severely) Henry S. Hitchcock, (severely) R. B. Chamberlain, and Jonas R. Davis.

It was decided on the eighteenth of August that the regiment was not a veteran regiment, because fifty-six out of the three-fourths who had re-enlisted, had been rejected for various reasons; and it was ordered that the organization should be broken up. The officers and the men who had not re-enlisted were to go home and be mustered out. Captains C. W. Davis, Orange S. Sampson, and Edward E. Howe, and First Lieutenants, Jonas R. Davis, Felix McDermott and William H. Sanger, were selected to remain in command of the re-enlisted. On that very day the remnant of the regiment left was engaged. This re-enlisted remnant was organized with the Thirty-sixth soon after their own regiment had left for home, and their subsequent history will be found with that of their new comrades.

The Twenty-first Regiment — what was left of it — em-

barked in steamer from City Point to Washington, on the nineteenth of August. It had lost between the seventh of May and the day of its departure from the field, one hundred and eighty men. The casualities were as follows. Killed, 23; wounded, 123; missing, 34, some of whom were afterwards found to be wounded. The regiment had for duty on the morning of the sixth of May, 1864, two hundred and nine enlisted men. Others had joined in the course of the summer; else there would have been but few to return.

The brave relicts of the Twenty-first arrived in Boston on the evening of the twenty-second of August. They were furnished with transportation home, assembled at Worcester on the thirtieth, and were mustered out of the service. They were paid off in Boston, not until the twentieth of September, and were obliged to pay their own expenses "to and fro at muster-out and at pay-day." The report concludes with this reference to a brave officer: —

"It ought to be said before closing, that Captain Clark, who was mortally wounded at Petersburg, lived to see his home again before he died. He also had served three months in the eighth as private before entering the Twenty-first. He had been wounded once before at Chantilly, and as it was then thought, fatally, and fell into rebel hands. He never recovered fully, but still was ever with the regiment, and always at his post. He was very cool in action, brave, and beloved by all. He had more than ordinary determination, or he could not have remained with the regiment after his first wound."

From the time of entering the service till they were mustered out, eleven commissioned officers, and one hundred and twenty enlisted men, had been killed; twenty-four officers and three hundred and eighty-three men had been wounded. Others had died of whom no official report was received. Seventy-eight were among the missing.

The regiment had been in twenty-three battles, besides combats, picket-fights and skirmishes. It never faltered in duty, nor quailed under hardship; and on more than one occasion saved the day or turned the tide of battle, when other troops were yielding. It has a record which favorably compares with that of the best regiments from this or any other

state. The children of such soldiers may ever be proud of their parentage, and the State of Massachusetts will never cease to remember them with grateful honor.

Section III. The Twenty-fifth Regiment.

This regiment was honored by a reception in Boston, by the state and city authorities, and in Worcester they received a most enthusiastic welcome.

After the enjoyment of a pleasant month at home, the Twenty-fifth left for the war again on the twenty-first of March, by the land route to Baltimore and sailed thence for Fortress Monroe. Just before leaving, a beautiful flag was presented by Miss Frances M. Lincoln, daughter of the Mayor, in behalf of the ladies of Worcester, the first flag being worn out in the service. Colonel Pickett, who had been a member from the first, was in command. The regiment reached the Fortress on the twenty-fifth, and were immediately ordered to Getty's Station, near Portsmouth, where the remaining portion, — those who had not re-enlisted — met them and went into camp, which in honor of one of our citizens, was called Camp Wellington. On the thirteenth of April, the regiment was engaged in light skirmishing, while on an expedition to Smithfield. Orders were received at midnight, on the twenty-second, to embark at once for Plymouth, North Carolina, but on reaching Albermarle Sound, counter-orders sent them back to Getty's Station. In the meantime, two companies of the regiment which had been on an excursion to Suffolk, Virginia, came into camp.

The regiment became a component part of Heckman's Brigade, Second Division, Eighteenth Army Corps, April 26, and the next day, moved to Yorktown, where it remained till the fourth of May, on which day it left on transports for Bermuda Hundred, arriving on the fifth at five P.M. The next morning the march was taken up for Cobb's Hill, which was occupied at eleven o'clock. At five in the afternoon the brigade attacked the enemy at Port Walthall Station, for the purpose of gaining possession of the Richmond and Peters-

burg railroad. In this "short but severe" engagement, which was unsuccessful, the Twenty-fifth lost three killed and fourteen wounded. The next day the attack was renewed, and the enemy were forced from their hold upon the railroad, and the track was destroyed.

An advance was made on the Richmond Turnpike on the ninth of May. The enemy were steadily driven into their works on Swift Creek. The rebels made repeated charges and attempts to break our lines. The following is from the report of the colonel.

"The Twenty-fifth here met and repulsed a furious charge from the Twenty-fifth South Carolina. Perceiving their evident design, the regiment was ordered to reserve their fire until the rebels were within a few yards, when such a terrible volley was poured into their ranks as to hurl them back in the greatest confusion and disorder, leaving the ground in our front covered with dead and wounded. No farther advance was made, but after holding the position until morning, we were ordered to return to camp at Cobb's Hill."

The same incident is given with additional particulars, in the history of the Twenty-seventh régiment, in these words: —

"The three last named regiments, — Twenty-third, Twenty-fifth and the Twenty-seventh South Carolina, — by a singular coincidence, corresponded to the Massachusetts regiments opposing them, Massachusetts *versus* South Carolina, 'mudsills' *versus* 'chivalry.' The enemy came rushing forward four lines deep with their own peculiar yell. They presented a front and charged with an impetuosity worthy of a better cause, until within fifteen or twenty yards of our line, when their column began to waver, our fire being too hot for them. A few arrived within ten yards of our line, but very few ever got back to tell the tale. At a distance of within fifty yards, our two regiments, the Twenty-fifth and Twenty-seventh, forming the front line, opened a deadly fire on them at 'right and left oblique,' and literally piled up the dead and wounded."

This action called the battle of Arrowfield Church, cost the Twenty-fifth one officer and eleven men killed, and two officers and forty-seven men wounded.

On the eleventh the regiment moved out on the turnpike towards Richmond. There was skirmishing this day, and on the morning of the next, the rebels, in both cases, being

forced back. They took refuge in their intrenchments at Drury's Bluff. Skirmishing was kept up two days and nights, until the morning of the sixteenth, when the enemy, under cover of a dense fog, with the help of reinforcements, massed their troops and made a most desperate assault upon Heckman's Brigade, which was in an exposed position, on the right of the line, "being posted in single line of battle, with no protection for the flank, no artillery or infantry support whatever." In this trying position the Twenty-fifth "fought splendidly, holding their ground with the utmost tenacity, inflicting on the charging columns of the enemy the most terrible slaughter, until surrounded, and with ammunition exhausted, they were ordered to face by the rear rank and charge the rebel line, that in the fog had gained our rear, thereby throwing the enemy into such confusion as to enable the regiment to extricate itself from one of the most perilous positions troops were ever placed in. Reforming the line of battle a short distance to the rear, the regiment held an important position, checking any further advance of the enemy during the day, and at night the whole column withdrew to their original lines." This long contest cost the regiment dear. Eleven were killed, one officer and fifty-two men were wounded, and seventy-three were missing; making a total loss of one hundred and thirty-seven.

Entrenching and furnishing heavy details for picket-duty kept the regiment busy till the twenty-seventh, when orders came to march to City Point. Embarking here the troops were landed at White House on the thirtieth. The day following the march was towards Richmond, and the regiment bivouacked at Church Tavern, within twelve miles of the rebel capital. On the first of June at four P.M., they reached "Coal" or "Cold Harbor," the scene of one of the most terrible and disastrous battles of the war. Here the regiment joined the Army of the Potomac, formed line of battle without delay, and soon became engaged with the enemy, with heavy skirmishing through the night and the next day. The morning of June 3, came and ushered in a sad but glorious day for the Twenty-fifth. Says the official report: —

"We were ordered to assault the enemy's works. The regiment charged gallantly some distance through a most galling fire, until within a few yards of their intrenchments; [the enemy's] they were met by a storm of bullets, shot and shell, that no human power could withstand. Checked in their attempt to break the rebel line, and with two-thirds of their number killed or disabled, the regiment still determinedly held the position gained, protecting themselves as best they could, by the nature of the ground, until dark, when with their hands and tin cups, rifle-pits were constructed, thus rendering the position tenable. In this desperate assault the regiment displayed the most heroic bravery."

The frightful position of the regiment may be seen by the fact that they had entered the opening of a valley shaped like a horse-shoe, and that the land rose in front and on either flank, covered with wood and brush, so that they were at the mercy of a concealed enemy. To this was owing their fearful loss. But having intrenched themselves, they remained in the rifle-pits, continually skirmishing, yet with trifling loss, until the twelfth, when they were ordered to march to the White House. In this awful struggle the regiment had four officers and twenty-three men killed; eleven officers and one hundred and twenty-eight men were wounded; and two officers and forty-seven men were missing. Among the wounded was the brave colonel, who received a bullet just below the hip, which was driven deep and carried before it five or six thicknesses of cloth — cloak, coat, pants, drawers, and linings. Lieutenant-Colonel Moulton was taken prisoner; Major Attwood was wounded; Adjutant McConville was mortally wounded. Captain F. A. Goodwin, senior officer, now assumed command. When the regiment embarked, on the thirteenth, for Point of Rocks, it contained less than one third of the number who sailed two weeks before.

On the night of the fourteenth the remnant were at Point of Rocks, on the Appomattox, and at two o'clock the next morning took up the line of march for Petersburg. They crossed the river, and at eight began skirmishing with the enemy. "Advancing under a severe fire from the enemy's artillery, to within a short distance of their works, we halted and remained during the day, exposed to the scorching rays of

the sun, and the enemy's fire, which was kept up at intervals until sundown, when a furious fire from our artillery was opened, and the works carried by assault; the Twenty-fifth capturing three twelve-pound Napoleon guns with caissons complete." The capture of the guns was made by Co. A, who under the command of Orderly Sergeant Samuel Putnam, "are entitled to the highest praise for their gallant conduct." One man was killed, and one officer and seventeen men were wounded. The regiment now came under the command of Captain V. P. Parkhurst.

On the eighteenth the brigade was ordered to capture a line of works, but their charge was repulsed, and our regiment lost six men killed, and one officer and twelve men wounded. During the next five weeks the troops were in the trenches, but exposed to incessant fire from infantry and artillery, with constant skirmishing. Six men were killed; one officer and twenty-four men were wounded. Thus the ranks were fast thinning, day by day, but their time was nearly ended. On the twenty-fifth of August, the regiment, with its brigade, crossed the Appomattox again, and took its position on the left of General Butler's line of works, where they lay intrenched until the fourth of September. It was then ordered to Newbern, North Carolina, which place it reached on the tenth; once more in the old familiar scenes of its earlier triumphs. On the fifth of October, that portion of the regiment whose term of service had expired, were ordered to Worcester under command of Captain Denny, the place of enrollment, and then, on the twentieth of the same month, were mustered out of the service of the United States.

On this its final return, the regiment had a most cordial and gratifying reception from the city authorities and the citizens generally. Addresses of welcome and of thanks were made by Mayor Lincoln and Colonel Pickett, the one representing the city and the other the regiment.

The remainder of the men were consolidated, with their officers, into four companies, forming a battalion, with headquarters near Fort Spinola, under Captain James Tucker.

Their history for the remainder of the year, will be found at the close of this chapter.

Returning now to the history of the *whole* regiment, we find that during the year 1864, it lost some of its best and bravest officers. Captain O'Neil fell on the third of June, asking as he died, to have "his face turned toward the enemy." Lieutenants Daly, Upton, Matthews, Pelton and Graham, "nobly and gallantly fell in the faithful discharge of their duties." Lieutenant McConville, the Adjutant, "a brave and most accomplished officer," died of wounds received at Cold Harbor. Says the colonel in his report: "The excellent conduct of both officers and men, under all circumstances, elicits my entire approbation. Their vigilance fidelity, fortitude, with the unsurpassed and unflinching valor at all times displayed, entitled them to the highest and most unqualified praise."

The total number of wounded in the regiment, from its organization until it was mustered out October 20, 1864, was twenty-one officers, and three hundred and eighty-two men. Thirteen are reported as deserters, but not one was known to have joined the enemy.

Thus closes a history which will ever redound to the honor of one of the bravest, most serviceable, and most devoted regiments that went from our Commonwealth to the war.

Section IV. — The Thirty-fourth Regiment.

The Thirty-fourth, after its rapid and fatiguing march of one hundred and sixteen miles in four days, from Harrisonburg down the valley of the Shenandoah, found itself at Harper's Ferry, where it kept Christmas as merrily as it could, under the circumstances. The years' work began on the first of February, 1864. In continuing the narrative of the regiment, for several succeeding months, the facts will be drawn from the report of Lieutenant-Colonel Lincoln, and in many cases, the exact language will be used. Colonel Wells was acting as brigadier nearly all the time till his lamented death.

On the first of February the regiment was ordered to Cum-

berland, Maryland; on the seventh it returned to Harper's Ferry; on the fifth of March, it was sent to Monocacy. These movements were to repel threatened attacks. March 7, the regiment went to Martinsburg, and was placed on provost duty, Colonel Wells commanding the post. They were ordered back to the Ferry on the second of April, and on the seventeenth back to Martinsburg. April 29, they left Martinsburg, with forces under General Sigel. At this time the regiment contained nine hundred and thirty-six enlisted men; six hundred and seventy present for duty. They remained at Winchester from May 2 to May 9, where Sigel was drilling and organizing his command. May 9, marched to Cedar Creek; May 11, to Woodstock; May 14, received orders to move, about eleven o'clock, A.M., and reached New Market at six, P.M., having marched twenty-one miles, with a single halt of ten minutes. Then occurred the battle of New Market, which shall be described in the words of the report: —

"Our advance cavalry we found engaged with the enemy. The fighting lasted till after dark. We were ordered to take position in a piece of woods held by the enemy. After a sharp skirmish we drove them from their position. We lay in line of battle all night, in a cold, drizzling rain storm, which had continued since morning, without shelter from the storm, or anything to eat. At daylight, — May 15, — the next morning, three companies were ordered forward, to take possession, and held this point until about eleven A.M., when the enemy advanced a whole brigade, preceded by a double line of skirmishers, against this little force. By skillful deployment, they had been made to believe that our whole force was there. These three companies waited until their advance was within twenty rods, when they were rapidly and safely withdrawn. This maneuver gained for us three or four hours, and enabled a part of the remaining force of General Sigel to come up. We fell back about a mile, and forming a line of battle, awaited the attack. The enemy were soon seen advancing in beautiful order, with three lines of battle, each larger than our one; their line yelling, and firing with great rapidity. We were ordered to lie down, and hold our fire till they came within close range. After receiving their fire some ten minutes, we arose and poured into them a sharp fire. Their first line was crushed, their second wavered, halted, and began to fall back. A cheer ran along our lines, and the first success was ours. Colonel Thoburn, commanding brigade, rode along the line, ordering us to prepare to charge. We fixed bayonets, and when the

order came, sprang forward. The enemy had rallied, and received us with a severe fire. After advancing about fifty yards we discovered that the regiment was without support, and going forward alone. The order to halt was sounded, but nothing could be heard in the din of battle; it was only by Colonel Wells taking the color-bearer by the shoulder, and holding him fast, that the regiment could be stopped. We fell back to our first position and renewed the fight. The battery on our right, losing its support, had limbered up and retired. We were alone on the right, and the Fifty-fourth Pennsylvania on the left of the pike; the fire of a whole brigade was concentrated upon our regiment. The men were falling rapidly, and it was useless to try to check, with our small force, the heavy column of the enemy. The men fell back fighting stubbornly. All along the line they could be heard saying to each other, 'For God's sake, don't run, Thirty-fourth! don't let them drive you!' We were ordered by General Sullivan, commanding division, to fall back about a mile, when a second line was formed. The enemy did not pursue. We went into the fight with some five hundred men. Of this number in that half-hour's fight, we had one officer and twenty-seven men killed, eight officers and one hundred and sixty-six men wounded; three of the former, and many of the latter, being left in the enemy's hands; and two officers and sixteen men prisoners; making a total loss of two hundred and twenty-one. Nearly every man bore about him the marks of battle."

It should be said, in addition, that Colonel Lincoln was severely wounded in the shoulder, and fell into the hands of the enemy. He was taken to Harrisonburg.

The above recital, is the highest eulogy of both officers and men. But though the battle was over, hard duty was not. The regiment marched all night, reaching Woodstock at daylight, where a halt was made for an hour, and where the first food and sleep for two days were obtained. Cedar Creek was reached on the sixteenth. The gallant and youthful Captain William B. Bacon, of Worcester, was killed. "Distinguished for his manly virtues, kind and courteous to all, his loss was deeply felt." On the eighteenth, the regiment was at Fisher's Hill, and on the twenty-second at Strasburg, where General Hunter took command, and prepared for a new move up the valley. Advancing, they were at Woodstock on the twenty-sixth, at New Market three days later, and at Harrisonburg on the second of June. Still advancing towards a retreating

enemy, Piedmont was reached on the fifth. Our troops, breaking camp at three o'clock in the morning, marched to meet the rebels, and at daylight entered into the fight. In the words of the report, written by Captain Potter, now in command:

"After a good deal of maneuvering by our brigade on the left of the line, most of the time under a heavy artillery fire, we were moved across to the right to make a charge with the First Brigade. The enemy was advantageously posted in the woods, on the crest of a hill. The charge was made about 2 P.M. The rebels, being behind rail breast-works, made a stubborn resistance. We charged up to within twenty yards of their works, when the whole line halted, and for twenty minutes the roar of musketry was terrible. The enemy attempting to turn our left, threw a heavy force upon our flank. It was a critical time. Had our left but given way, the day might have had another issue. The two companies on the left, I and B, lost fifty-four men. This attack being repulsed, we charged in turn driving them in the greatest confusion. Along the right, our fire had been so hot it compelled the rebels to keep below their rail barricades. We caught over one thousand uninjured men lying close behind them."

The losses of the regiment in this action were fifteen men killed and ninety wounded, two of whom, Adjutant J. F. Woods, and First-Lieutenant A. C. Walker, afterwards died. The next day the regiment moved to Staunton, taking all the wounded who were able to be moved. On the seventh of June, they marched to Buffalo Gap and back, destroying railroads and public buildings. They were transferred to the First Brigade, Colonel Wells commanding, on the ninth of June. The next day a long march began, *via* Lexington, Buchanan, Peaks of Otter and Liberty, to near Lynchburg, which was reached on the seventeenth, a distance of one hundred and three miles. The regiment lay in line of battle all night, and was engaged all the next day in the battle of Lynchburg, losing five men killed, and one officer and forty-one men wounded.

Then commenced a long and tedious march to the west and north, through Western Virginia to Maryland, by way of Liberty, Bonsacks, Salem, New London, Newcastle, Sweet Springs, White Sulphur Springs, Lewisburg, and over the

Little and Big Sewell Mountains, to Ganley Bridge, where rations met them, on the twenty-eight of June. "During the past fourteen days, but eight ounces of flour had been issued to each man. We had a small allowance of sugar and coffee, and one barrel of fresh meat per day." The troops were ordered by General Hunter to "live on the country," but the country was mountainous and very sparsely settled, and the little forage it could afford was taken by the cavalry. "The men suffered severely from hunger. Birch trees were peeled for the bark, and deserted mills were carefully swept to get the flour. Parched corn was a luxury possessed by only a few fortunate ones." The march was resumed on the second of July, and Camp Piatt was reached on the next day, a distance of twenty-four miles. On the fourth, the troops took transportation for Cherry Run, Maryland, where they arrived in four days; and on the eleventh they marched to Martinsburg, Virginia, sixteen miles. They had now completed an immense circuit, made many exhausting marches, suffered intensely from hunger, splendidly fought several hard and successful battles, and were back again in the vicinity of their starting-point.

From this time to the fourth of September, the regiment was constantly marching up and down the valley, and across the Potomac into Maryland and back again, with frequent skirmishes, aud occasional losses of men by deaths or wounds. In this time they had marched and countermarched no less than three hundred and twenty-six miles, and had lost four killed, seventeen wounded, and two prisoners. The regiment lay at Summit Point, not far from Berryville, from the fourth to the nineteenth of September, fortifying themselves, and repelling the rebels.

On the nineteenth was fought the battle of Winchester, the narrative of which will be best given in the words of the official report. Captain Thompson was now in command. The regiment moved from the picket line where it had been the day before, at three A.M., and marched towards the crossing of the Opequan by the Berryville Road, arriving there at

about ten in the forenoon. Sheridan now commanded in the valley.

"We found the Sixth and Nineteenth Corps heavily engaged, about a mile in our front. We were soon ordered forward, and formed in line of battle in a piece of woods some five hundred yards from the rebel line, our corps being on the right, halted for about an hour. Up to this time our forces had been severely handled. Our regiment was ordered to hold a point of a hill looking towards a ravine where the enemy appeared in force, and from which a flank attack might come. The whole army soon charged our brigade, passing diagonally from left to right, across our front. The fighting was now severe; the cheers of our men, and the fierce yells of the rebels, rising above the roar of artillery and crashing of musketry. We soon went forward and after getting clear of the woods, making a left half wheel, we charged directly upon the enemy, who were posted behind a stone fence. We were now almost alone; with nothing almost on our left, and but a few stragglers on our right. The enemy opened upon us a fire from two batteries; when within sixty yards of this fence, the rebels rose and gave us a terrible volley. The men were falling rapidly, when we were ordered to lie down. The two batteries, at close range, were firing their shot and shell into us. It seemed certain death to remain. A staff officer ordered us to hold this position if it cost every man we had. He told us that the Sixth and Nineteenth Corps would soon be up on our left. But it was impossible to stay there, and nothing was left but to charge and drive the enemy from the wall. The order was given, and with a yell we went forward. The enemy fled, leaving in our hands one gun. While gallantly leading his men in this charge, the brave Captain Thompson fell, shot through the heart. As a private in the Eighth Regiment, he fought at the first battle of Bull Run. Obtaining a captaincy in the Thirty-fourth, he proved himself a most accomplished officer. Ever foremost in battle, his personal gallantry on the field won for him the respect of all. Our lines were soon formed for the final charge, in three lines of battle, crescent shaped. Over an open field we moved forward to the attack; it was the most splendidly magnificent sight ever seen; no battle picture could exceed it. In beautiful order, with banners gayly flying, these three lines, each nearly a mile in length, advanced upon the already disordered mass of the enemy, pouring into them a rapid and concentric fire. As they broke, two divisions of cavalry, with flashing sabres and loud yells, charged among them, then wheeling, charged back, driving over fifteen hundred of the miscreant horde into our own lines. The fight was over, but the pursuit was kept up all night, the rebels being chased to Fisher's Hill."

The regiment went into this battle with something less than

three hundred men; it came out with one hundred and ten less than when the fight began. One officer and eight men were killed; six officers and ninety-four men were wounded, and one was missing. It was of this action that Sheridan wrote as follows: —

"We have just sent the enemy whirling through Winchester, and are after them to-morrow. This army behaved splendidly. We captured two thousand five hundred to three thousand prisoners, five pieces of artillery, nine battle-flags, and all the rebel dead and wounded. Their wounded in Winchester amount to some three thousand."

The Thirty-fourth lay that night beyond Winchester, and moved to Cedar Creek the next day, under the command of Major Potter, where it was concealed in the woods all of the day following, the twenty-first, while things were shaping themselves for another battle, that of Fisher's Hill. The words of the report are as follows: —

"Before daylight on the twenty-second, our corps was moved around to the right of our lines. We passed up the side of the North Mountain, until we had got in the rear of the enemy's lines, where with fixed bayonets and fierce yells we charged down the mountain side, firing as we advanced. Had the heavens themselves opened, and we been seen descending from them, the surprise and consternation of the rebels could not have been greater. We charged over their works, capturing two guns, a large amount of fixed ammunition, and some prisoners. All organization being lost in this wild pursuit, every man fought for himself, and in his own manner. One man, private William Carr, Company B, alone charged into the mass of retreating rebels, and brought out eight prisoners, whom he took to the rear. One desperate attempt, only, was made by the enemy to check our advance, but in the wild frenzy of battle we swept everything before us. For over four miles we charged along their works, turning the enemy out as the plough turns the furrow. . . . Thus ended the fight of Fisher's Hill; to which the history of this war furnishes nothing approaching a parallel; — less than five thousand men routing an army of over twenty thousand, and driving them from a position which they boasted they could hold against one hundred thousand. Our regiment took two guns and seven caissons. Our loss was nineteen men wounded."

The regiment encamped near Round Top that night, while the Sixth and Nineteenth Corps kept up the chase. An accidental discharge of a musket, by a member of another

regiment, in the night, mortally wounded Major Harrison W. Pratt, who died on the twenty-sixth, at Strasburg. Thus was the rejoicing of the regiment over the victory, "turned in a moment into grief." The kind and appreciative notice of his merits by the officer in command, will be quoted in another connection.

September 23, our regiment, with the brigade, was engaged in collecting the spoils of battle, consisting of twenty-two guns, seventeen caissons loaded with ammunition, and large quantities of small arms. They marched, the next two days *via* Mount Jackson, to Harrisonburg, a distance of fifty miles. The regiment formed the provost guard in town. No farther movement was made until the seventh of October, when the regiment crossed Cedar Creek, and took a position on a hill commanding the ford. On the thirteenth, the enemy unexpectedly assailed the camp of our forces with artillery, and brought on the first battle of Cedar Creek, in which Lieutenant-Colonel Potter led the regiment. The narrative proceeds: —

"Our brigade and the Third were ordered to advance against them, to discover their force. After some maneuvering for position, we moved forward under the severest fire of shell, grape and canister, we had ever been exposed to. Our way lay across an open field, and our regiment, being in direct range, received the whole fire. The shell would strike the line sweeping down four or five men, leaving them either dead or wounded. The regiment would close up these gaps, without a man's faltering. I never saw the regiment behave more splendidly. We took position behind a stone fence where we were below the range of their artillery, and a sharp fire of half an hour began. We had encountered Kershaw's whole division of Longstreet's Corps.

The Third Brigade, which advanced on the right of the pike, had received orders to retire; similar orders had been sent to us, but never reached us. We were not in a position where we could see the movements of the other brigade. The enemy suddenly threw a heavy force upon our flank and rear. The four right companies were swung back to check this movement. The men executing this movement under a severe fire, were as cool as on drill. Colonel Wells went to the right to see how this movement of the army could have taken place; while returning, and just behind our colors, he was struck by a ball. He threw up his hands, uttering an exclamation as of great pain. I immediately sent an officer to

help him from his horse. He would not be carried to the rear, saying, 'Gentlemen, it is of no use; save yourselves.' We could not maintain this unequal contest, and the order was given to retire — and our brave colonel was left to die in the enemy's hands. . . . Thus gallantly fell one of the ablest officers in the service, at a time when the honors he had so long deserved were about to be conferred on him. . . . Our loss was very severe; of less than two hundred and fifty men, who went into the fight, we had killed, one officer and eight men; wounded, two officers, (one of whom died,) and forty-six men; three officers and thirty-seven men captured. This fight took place in presence of the whole army, and within range of our artillery; but not a gun was fired until we had been driven from the field. The enemy did not pursue as they were within range of our guns."

The next three days were occupied in building breastworks. On the nineteenth, about 4, A.M., picket-firing was heard, and the regiment was immediately in line behind their works. Thus began the second battle of Cedar Creek. "In about half an hour, the enemy, taking advantage of a thick fog, drove in our pickets, and came rushing on. We were in readiness to receive them, and poured into them a sharp fire." In the meantime all the supports of the regiment on the right and left failing, the enemy got into the rear, and our men were receiving a fire from all sides. Says the report: "The order was given to fall back in line, which we did just in time to escape capture by a division of the enemy, who had come up in our rear. Our corps was held in reserve during the afternoon, and was not actively engaged. Our loss was one man killed, nine wounded, and thirty-two captured."

This closed the hard fighting of the campaign, and the simple record of the achievements of the Thirty-fourth regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, cannot fail to fill the reader with heartfelt admiration. The city of Worcester, the county, the state, the nation itself has reason to be proud of such officers and such men.

The regiment was ordered to Newton, October 19, to guard a hospital, and remained there until the tenth of November, when it joined the main army at Kernstown. On the eighteenth it was ordered, with the brigade, to the Opequan Crossing to guard the railroad bridge. Company F was

detailed as provost-guard at brigade head-quarters, its commander, Captain Elwell, acting as A. A. G. of the brigade. Lieutenant and Adjutant T. W. Ripley was at this time appointed on the brigade staff as A. A. A. General. On the eighteenth of December, the monotony of camp life was broken by orders to proceed by rail to Washington, where the regiment went on board the steamer Massachusetts, and steamed down the Potomac. After six days steamboat life, the regiment disembarked at Aiken's Landing, on the James River. Here their shelter tents were pitched, and the camp named Camp Holly. The division to which the regiment belonged was assigned to the army of the James, as the Independent Division of the Twenty-fourth Army Corps. Occasional drill and picket duty occupied the command while here, and the regiment received many compliments for its excellent drill and condition.

Since April 29, the regiment had fought in nine battles and many skirmishes. It had marched over one thousand miles, in the warmest season of the year, besides its transportation by rail and steamer. Every officer except one had been wounded, some of them three times. Nearly every man in the regiment had been hit in some part of his dress. At Piedmont, Sergeant Pepper and Corporal Hubbard, — both on the colors, — had four bullets pass through the clothes of each, and yet were not wounded. The colonel, the major, two captains, three lieutenants and seventy-three men had met a soldier's death upon the battle-field. The lieutenant-colonel, one captain, and one lieutenant had been severely wounded and taken prisoners; and its list of wounded and captured, amounted to twenty-nine officers and six hundred and thirteen men. Eight officers and three hundred and two men were all that were left fit for duty in the field.

Section V. — The Thirty-sixth Regiment.

We left this veteran body of troops, in the closing weeks of 1863, amid the hardships of a winter campaign in East Tennesee; cold, rain, nakedness, hunger, all combined with

marching, guarding, skirmishing and digging rifle-pits, to try the power of endurance of these heroic men. Their rations were "six spoonsful of flour for seven days, and what corn could be picked up from under the feet of the mules and horses; clothing all tattered and torn, and not enough even of this quality."

On the twenty-first of January, the regiment retreated to Knoxville, eighteen miles, and had a skirmish with rebel cavalry. There they remained in camp three days; then marched to Erin's Station, six miles, and encamped until February 16. During a cold and severe storm the regiment then marched to near Knoxville, where it remained until the twenty-fourth; then marched to Strawberry Plains, a distance of eighteen miles. From this time to the nineteenth of March, the regiment was marching and countermarching almost constantly, some times in pursuit of rebel cavalry. At the date last mentioned, the regiment marched to Knoxville, where it remained to the twenty-first, and then commenced a march over the Cumberland Mountains to Nicholasville, Kentucky, a distance of one hundred and ninety-eight miles, which was completed on the first of April.

The next day, our men took the cars for Annapolis, which place was reached on the sixth. At Cincinnati, Colonel Goodell, who after partially recovering from his wound, had been on court-martial duty, joined the regiment. Here they remained in camp until the twenty-third. The camp was laid out, rations were plenty, new clothing was drawn and kept neat and clean, and the regiment expected, after the hardships endured through the winter, to be allowed a rest of several weeks. But the country needed them in the field, and they never failed to heed her call. After seventeen days they were ordered to near Alexandria, where they arrived in two days, a distance of thirty-eight miles. After resting two days, the march was taken up to Fairfax Court House, seventeen miles. Thence by Bristow to Catlett Station, twenty-eight miles, where they relieved a regiment of regulars

belonging to the Fifth Corps. At this time the wound of Colonel Goodell forced him to give up the command of the regiment. Offered a place on General Burnside's staff, he was compelled to decline it. They remained here from April 29 till the fourth of May, and then marched eighteen miles to Bealton. Major Draper was now in command."

The fifth of May saw them across the Rapidan, on the borders of the Wilderness. The next day they plunged into that maze of horrors, and bore their part bravely, as the losses of the regiment prove. They charged the enemy three times, and their loss was quite heavy. The particulars of the fight are not given in the report of the adjutant general, but it appears that two officers — Major Draper and Captain Marshall — were wounded; eleven men were killed, fifty-one were wounded, and two were missing. The regiment was now under the lead of Major Barker.

They were engaged on the next two days, but met with no losses. On the ninth the regiment marched from the Wilderness to Chancellorsville, nine miles; and on the day following, fifteen miles, to Spottsylvania Court House. The twelfth was the day of the hard-fought battle of Spottsylvania Court House, in which the Thirty-sixth was engaged and lost heavily. Captain Bailey and First Lieutenant Daniels were killed, Captain Morse was severely wounded; twenty men were killed; fifty-six wounded, and one was missing. The regiments were few that suffered a greater proportional loss; perhaps none was more efficient in that sanguinary conflict.

The regiment remained near the scene of the battle until the twenty-first, when it crossed the river Po, and skirmished with the enemy, though without loss. The next three days the march was towards the North Anna River, some twenty-seven miles. On the twenty-fourth the river was crossed, and there was a severe skirmish, in which the loss was one man killed and three wounded. From May 26 to June 2, the regiment was marching, crossing rivers, — the North Anna and Pamunkey, — and daily skirmishing with the enemy.

The battle at Bethesda Church occurred on the third of June, in which the Thirty-sixth maintained its high reputation for discipline and bravery. The battle was hardly contested, and the regiment suffered heavily from its depleted ranks. Captain Barker and Lieutenant Burrage were wounded; eight men were killed, and thirty-seven received wounds more or less severe.

The next day the line of march was to Coal Harbor, where skirmishes took place from time to time until the twelfth, when the regiment, with the whole army, took another "flank movement," and marched to the James River, on the banks of which it arrived near Harrison's Landing, on the night of the fourteenth of June. After marching all night of the fifteenth and all day of the sixteenth, the regiment arrived in front of the enemy's lines before Petersburg in the evening.

The next day found these war-worn veterans in the fierce tug of war again. At daybreak they charged the enemy's works, and completely surprised them, capturing two cannon and four hundred and fifty prisoners — "a full success in every particular."

This success was secured by an ingenious *ruse.* It was dark, and Captain Smith called to one and another of his lieutenants as if they were general officers: "General Fairbanks bring up your division." The rebels supposing they were in the presence of a large force, surrendered, much to their chagrin, when they learned the fact. Captain Holmes was mortally wounded; three men were killed and fifteen wounded.

Another battle was fought the next day, when the brigade to which the Thirty-sixth belonged, supported the First Division. Captain Buffum was killed; one man was also killed, and seven were wounded.

From this date the regiment remained in rifle-pits about two months, until the nineteenth of August. The situation was of course confined, and the service arduous, while the danger was incessant. The number of men killed during this time was five; the number of the wounded was fourteen, one of them mortally.

A change came on the nineteenth, when orders were given to march to the Weldon Railroad. One man was wounded while skirmishing. The regiment remained near the railroad, in camp, doing picket duty, until September 27, and then marched five miles to the near vicinity of Petersburg. Two days later it marched to Poplar-Grove Church, where on the next morning, the Fifth and Ninth Corps charged upon the rebel works, taking the first line. On the afternoon of the same day, the Ninth Corps assailed the second line of the enemy's works, but was repulsed with considerable loss. The loss of our regiment was large considering its reduced numbers. Captain J. B. Smith was wounded; two men were killed; eleven were wounded, and ten were missing. Total loss, twenty-four.

The regiment again moved forward and established a new line near Pegram Farm, on the first of October. In the operation, six enlisted men were wounded, and three missing. In this camp our men remained until the twenty-sixth, when "they broke camp, expecting to move to the left — instead of which," says the report, "camp was established a few rods from our late camp, and brigade drills ordered to deceive the enemy." Between October 27 and 29 a march was made towards Hatcher's Run, and back again to Pegram Farm.

Here the regiment remained a month, when on the nineteenth of November, it marched to the right, the Ninth Corps relieving the Second Corps, — the Thirty-sixth Regiment being ordered into Fort Rice, which it garrisoned, performing picket duty also on its front in the rifle-pits. The year closed while the regiment was in Fort Rice.

The number of officers killed during the year, was four; the number wounded, six. The number of enlisted men killed, was fifty-one; the number wounded, two hundred; missing, sixteen. Total loss, two hundred and seventy-seven. The number of deaths from sickness cannot be given, because the severity of the campaign prevented the quarterly returns of deceased soldiers.

This last fact is eloquent in praise of the regiment for its

activity, hardihood, and good fighting qualities. It had no resting, but was in active duty from the opening to the close of the year. It was engaged in the hottest part of some of the severest battles of the war, and always came off the field with honor.

Section VI. — The Fifty-seventh Regiment.

The organization of the Fifty-seventh Regiment was begun, as already stated in Chapter XI, in the autumn of 1863. It was completed in the spring of 1864, and left the State in April for Annapolis. At the time of leaving, Company H was unarmed, and had no officers except one second lieutenant. It was intended that this company should be armed with the "Spencer Repeating Rifle," but owing to some difficulty in obtaining the weapon in question, it became necessary upon arriving at Annapolis, to equip it with Enfield rifled muskets. And the obtaining of these was delayed until the twentieth of July.

It may be well to state that quite a proportion of this regiment was raised in Worcester city and county. Thirty-four of its commissioned officers, during the first year of its service, belonged to the county, twenty-two of whom hailed from this city.

The regiment, as we have seen, arrived at the capital of Maryland on the twentieth of April. It had scarcely established its camp, when it was ordered to proceed to Washington, with the entire Ninth Army Corps to which it had been assigned. The regiment was headed for the Wilderness, whither General Grant was sending a mighty host to encounter and conquer Lee and his rebel hordes. The national capital was reached on the twenty-fifth, and in passing through the city, the President and General Burnside reviewed the corps. Passing near Alexandria, by Fairfax Court House, and Centreville, and crossing Bull-Run Creek at Blackburn's Ford, and so on by Manassas Jnnction, Bristow Station, Warrenton Junction and Bealton Station, it reached the Rappahannock on the third of May. The next

day it moved towards the Rapidan *via* Brandy Station, crossing the river at Germania Ford, on the fifth of May.

The next day the regiment went into the battle of the Wilderness with "twenty-four officers and five hundred and twenty-one enlisted men, becoming engaged at about ten o'clock, A.M. and continuing in action nearly an hour." Company H did not participate in the action, being engaged in guarding a wagon-train. This was indeed a "baptism of blood," and if the men were not "veterans" when they enlisted, they soon became worthy of that honorable appellation. During the action, the Fifty-seventh lost in killed, wounded and missing, officers and men, two hundred and fifty-one. Colonel Bartlett, who already bore the marks of a wound in his person, received a scalp-wound which required his removal from the field, when Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler assumed the command.

On the twelfth of May "an advance of our forces brought on the action of Spottsylvania, during which the regiment sustained a loss of seventy-two, killed and wounded, inclusive of officers. The field was held and earthworks thrown up. Much loss was occasioned at this point by the enemy's sharpshooters."

Six days later, the regiment was again under fire, and suffered severely. Says the report:

> "The Fifty-seventh and Fifty-ninth Massachusetts, supported by the Fourth and Tenth Regular Infantry, being ordered to reconnoiter the position of the enemy, found them strongly posted, with heavily constructed earthworks, defended by an abatis of fallen timber, up to which the regiment moved, (within thirty yards of the works,) there remaining exposed to a withering fire of musketry and artillery until orders were received to withdraw, which was done in excellent order. The action was brief, but of the few there constituting the Fifty-seventh, seventeen were left on the field."

On the nineteenth marching was resumed in the direction of Oxford Ford, on the North Anna, which point was reached by moving night and day, on the twenty-fourth. Though the march had been exhausting, the regiment was ordered to cross

the river at noon, and advance for the purpose of learning the position and strength of the enemy. The movement did not succeed. After advancing a half mile beyond the main line, without support either right or left, the brigade was attacked by the enemy on both flanks. A concealed battery in front, at the same time, opened a heavy fire. The regiment, as a part of the brigade, retired in some disorder, leaving Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler and thirty-six enlisted men in the hands of the enemy.

The regiment under command of Captain Julius M. Tucker, recrossed the river on the twenty-sixth, and after a "continuous and fatiguing" march, crossed the Pamunkey on the route towards Coal Harbor, a point near which was reached on the first of June. Though several times under fire, our regiment was not in the thick of the fight at Bethesda Church. The loss was one officer and eight enlisted men.

The movement was next made across the Chickahominy, and on the night of the fifteenth, across the James River. The march was "excessively fatiguing, the troops moving night and day, halting hardly sufficient to take refreshments."

On the fifteenth Captain Tucker became Lieutenant-Colonel. The next day the suburbs of Petersburg were in sight, and there was some heavy fighting, though the Fifty-seventh was not severely involved. On the seventeenth the regiment occupied a line of the enemy's, taken the previous day by the Second Division of the Ninth Corps. In the afternoon the Third Division of the Ninth Army Corps attacked a portion of the enemy's works, but was quickly repulsed. At sunset, the First Division, with which the Fifty-seventh was connected, was ordered to storm the same works. They advanced in good order, though met with a heavy fire from cannon and rifles. The works were carried at the point of the bayonet, but with heavy losses, amounting to five officers and forty-one enlisted men. Lieutenant-Colonel Tucker was in the number of the wounded. From this date to the thirtieth, the regiment, under command of Captain, (now major) Albert Prescott, did duty in the trenches before Peters-

burg, during which time the losses were six officers and twenty-three enlisted men.

The thirtieth of July, the "crater," or "mine," or "hell" of Petersburg, and some devoted regiments of Massachusetts, have met the reader before. The Fifty-seventh bears the terrible memory of that black day. The regiment having been relieved from the trenches by colored troops of the Eighteenth Corps, took part in the action of the crater. The mine was sprung, and the regiment charged, immediately, passing through the ruins of the fortification into a covered way connected with the fort, and parallel with the front line of the enemy's works. The narrative goes on in the words of the report: —

"Arriving at this point, and receiving a severe front and right and left enfilading fire of musketry and artillery, and being much disordered by the uneven nature of the ground, the line halted, and erected a slight work on the side of the way facing the enemy.

Being ordered to maintain this position, the troops remained firm, and successfully resisted every attempt of the enemy to dislodge them, until the charge and repulse of the Fourth Division, (colored) Ninth Army Corps. This division fell back in the greatest confusion, the troops seeking shelter in the covered way, already densely filled by regiments of the First and Second Divisions of the Ninth Army Corps. The repulse of the Fourth Division was immediately followed by a charge from the enemy, who advanced his line to the brink of the covered way, delivering a heavy fire, which added to the confusion of the troops, then so crowded as to be unable to make use of their fire-arms. At this period of the action, the national standard of the Fifty-seventh was captured, its guard, and the greater portion of the left wing of the regiment going with it. All attempt to rally the troops proved fruitless; the men falling back as rapidly as the crowded condition of the passage would permit."

So ended the part of the Fifty-seventh regiment in this promising, but mismanaged and fatal affair. At the beginning of the action the regiment numbered seven officers and ninety-one enlisted men. Major Prescott and Captains Dresser and Howe were killed; Lieutenants Barton and Anderson were wounded, and Lieutenant Reed was missing. The casualties among the enlisted men were forty-five. First-Lieutenant Albert Doty was left in the command of the regiment, which consisted of forty-six men.

The next day the remnant of the regiment resumed duty in the trenches, where it remained until August 18, losing in the meantime five men either killed or wounded. At the latter date, under the lead of Lieutenant Doty, the regiment took part in the operations against the Weldon Railroad. He was followed into the action by forty-five men, and after an hour of hot fighting, left the field with fifteen less. The regiment was reduced to thirty men and one officer.

The next service was constructing a strong line of works near Blick's Station, where the regiment remained, doing picket duty, until September 29. Lieutenant-Colonel Tucker had sufficiently recovered from his wounds to rejoin the regiment. He retained the command, Colonel McLaughlin having been mustered into the regular service, and received the command of the brigade.

The regiment now numbering about sixty men, moved on the twenty-ninth, with its division, and took part, next day, in the action of Poplar Grove Church, with a loss of eight men. At this point earthworks were constructed, crossing the battle-field. The Fifty-seventh occupied a position near the Pegram House.

A reconnoissance in force was made by the division on the eighth of October, in which the Fifty-seventh bore a part, under Major Doherty. In advancing, the left flank was exposed, and the enemy threw a strong force against the uncovered flank. This made a change of front necessary, and despite the rapid and destructive fire of the advancing rebels, the movement was made in an orderly manner.

"A new position was taken up some two hundred yards in rear of the old one, one wing of the regiment occupying a farm-house and its out-buildings, and the other resting in the edge of the timber. This position was maintained until night, when orders were received to return to camp. Casualties, fourteen enlisted men."

On the twenty-sixth, the regiment was engaged in the movement to get control of the South-side Railroad, being employed as skirmishers, with the loss of one man. Two days after, they returned to camp, near Pegram House, where

they remained until the last day of November. General Meade followed up his design of cutting off Lee's connection with the South by the Weldon and the South-side Railways, and on the ninth of December, the Fifty-seventh was assigned to a provisional brigade, which marched on the eleventh in the movement against the Weldon Road. The command reached Hawkinsville, — about twenty miles, — on the twelfth, at four o'clock in the morning, having been exposed during the whole march, to a severe storm of snow, sleet and rain. At two o'clock, P.M., the same day, the return march was made. Many men suffered much from freezing, — from marching eighteen miles without a single halt, at one stretch. On the thirteenth of December, the regiment, sadly depleted, but with indomitable pluck and untarnished honor, was joined again to its brigade in the trenches before Petersburg, where it remained to the close of the year.

SECTION VII. — MISCELLANEOUS.

The military history of the year would be incomplete without a notice of the fortunes of those remnants of the Fifteenth, the Twenty-first and the Twenty-fifth Regiments, which remained in the service after the original members who did not re-enlist, were mustered out.

THE FIFTEENTH REGIMENT, that is, those who re-enlisted with the new recruits, numbered about two hundred. These were formed into three companies and transferred to the Twentieth Regiment, which, after its term of service had expired, was formed into seven companies, by special permission of General Hooker. The whole ten companies prolonged the name and history of the Twentieth Regiment. The notice of its exploits for the remainder of the year must be brief.

On the afternoon of July 26, 1864, the regiment broke camp, marched to the James, and crossed to Deep Bottom, where it stayed until the thirtieth. The losses were one officer, (Lieutenant Sedgwick,) and thirty-two enlisted men, captured by the enemy on the picket-line. On the twelfth of

August, the Twentieth was in the second affair at Deep Bottom. In this action the regiment charged, but without much success, and lost, in killed, wounded and missing, about thirty-three men. Captain Dudley was slightly wounded. On the sixteenth, Major Patten was wounded and lost a leg on the picket line, from the effects of which he shortly after died. Various, but not specially important services were constantly rendered, until the twenty-third, when the regiment marched about ten miles to Ream's Station, on the Weldon Railroad. A severe fight occurred here, in which "the regiment, being surrounded, all, with the exception of about ten men, were either killed or taken prisoners." Probably not many Worcester men were left in the regiment.

However, additions were made, and on the eleventh of September, Captain Magnitzky arrived and assumed command, the regiment being about seventy strong, and consolidated into one company. In about a week, some twenty-five convalescents came in from various hospitals, and the whole were organized into three companies. From this date to the close of the year, the regiment was engaged in arduous service. They occupied many batteries in succession, made several marches, were in two or three combats, and lost in all, six men killed, twenty-four wounded, and seven missing. At the close of the year the regiment was settled down in front of Fort Emory, in log houses of their own building.

The Twenty-first Regiment after the term of service had expired, became the Twenty-first Battalion, and on the nineteenth of August was severely engaged with the enemy near the Weldon Railroad, as already stated. On the thirtieth of September, the battalion was in the action at Poplar Spring Church, where Captain Sampson was killed. He had always served with honor as a brave and faithful officer. Soon after the battalion was incorporated into the Thirty-sixth regiment, and took part in its heroic service, but has no farther separate history.

The Twenty-fifth Regiment, after the mustering out of its original and un-enlisted members, was consolidated into

four companies, under the command of Captain James Tucker, (afterwards lieutenant-colonel,) and in the autumn of 1864, had headquarters in camp near Fort Spinola, detachments doing guard and picket duty at Brice's Ferry, and on the line of railway to Morehead City. From the ninth to the thirteenth of December, the regiment participated in a demonstration on Kinston. At this date there were upon the rolls of this independent regiment of four companies, ten officers and three hundred and sixty-seven men. Recruits had joined. About this time, Colonel Pickett, though suffering from the wound received at Coal Harbor, visited the regiment, hoping to take command. But being unable to bear the fatigue of active service, and not relishing an inactive life in the field, he returned home and was honorably discharged on the tenth of January, 1865. In this connection may be fitly given the concluding words of a general order by Major General Peck, dated at the head-quarters, army and district of North Carolina, December 1, 1863, though relating to an earlier period in the service. "Colonel Josiah Pickett having been relieved in the command of the sub-district of the Pamlico, the commanding general desires to make this expression of his acknowledgments to Colonel Pickett, for the vigilance, energy, and judgment with which the affairs of his command have been administered."

Worcester Men in other Regiments.

For obvious reasons it would be out of place to include in this work, the history of every regiment raised in the state, in which one or more men from Worcester might happen to be members. Generally it will be enough to mention the numerical designation of such regiments, and the number of men belonging to this city who were members. The number as correctly as can be ascertained, from public documents, was as follows. The long-term regiments are arranged first in order; then follow those whose term was one year; one hundred days, nine months, six months, and three months; these are followed by the cavalry and artillery regiments.

The first regiment had two men from Worcester; the second, eight; the ninth, eight; the tenth, two; the eleventh, thirteen; the twelfth, thirty-four; the thirteenth, eleven; the sixteenth, two; the seventeenth, twenty-three; the eighteenth seven; the nineteenth, eighteen; the twentieth, thirty-three; the twenty-second, eleven; the twenty-third, six; the twenty-fourth, nineteen; the twenty-sixth, two; the twenty-seventh, two; the twenty-ninth, thirteen; the thirtieth, six; the thirty-first, eight; the thirty-second, fifteen; the thirty-seventh, two; the thirty-eighth, one; the fifty-fourth, seven; the fifty-fifth, four; the fifty-sixth, twenty-one; the fifty-eighth, one; the fifty-ninth, one.

The sixty-first, one year, had fifty-seven; the sixty-second, one year, thirty-five.

There were two in the Second Sharpshooters.

The forty-second regiment, one hundred days, had seventy-two; the fifty-third, nine months, one; the sixtieth, sixteen; the ninth unattached company, one year, seven; company B seventh infantry, six months, one.

The first cavalry, fourteen; second do., fifty-six; third, three; fourth, twenty-four; fifth, twenty-five.

The first regiment heavy artillery, three years, six; third, do., six; fourth, one year, one; twenty-ninth unattached company, one year, two; first battalion, heavy artillery, three years; sixty-five.

The fifth battery light artillery, one; seventh, nine; ninth, one; tenth, four; twelfth, one; thirteenth, one; fifteenth, four.

The names of these men, thus scattered through almost all the regiments that went from the state, will be found in the roll of Massachusetts soldiers, at the end of this volume; their military history must be found in other works. But a brief record of the services of the

Twenty-eighth Regiment

must be inserted here because more than thirty men, including several officers, were the representatives of Worcester in its ranks. They were in as many as five different companies.

Peter E. Hubon was surgeon of the regiment; James O'Keefe was a captain, and Nicholas J. Barrett was second lieutenant. The latter was killed at Sharpsburg.

The regiment was composed chiefly of men of Irish birth, under the command of Colonel William Monteith, and left the state January 11, 1862. It was employed in the service, in South Carolina during several months, and was engaged at Fort Johnson, James Island, S. C., where they lost fourteen killed, fifty-two wounded, and four prisoners; and later in 1862, at the second battle of Bull Run, where eighteen were killed, one hundred and nine wounded, and eight missing. At the battle of Chantilly, fifteen were killed, seventy-nine wounded, and five were missing. At Antietam the regiment did good service and lost twelve men killed, and thirty-six wounded, out of less than two hundred men taken into the action. At Fredericksburg, on the thirteenth of December, on St. Mary's Heights, the losses of the Twenty-eighth were in killed, wounded and missing, one hundred and ten, besides three deaths subsequently, caused by hardship and exposure in the engagement. Few regiments made a more enviable record in the year 1862.

In 1863, the services of the regiment were not less arduous or creditable. Besides long marches and severe picket and guard duties, the Twenty-eighth was in the battle of Chancellorsville, where ten men were killed or wounded; and in the battle of Gettysburg, on the second and third of July, when the losses of the regiment in killed, wounded and missing amounted to one hundred and one men. The remainder of the year was consumed in those hard marches and vigilant watchings, and tedious picket-duties, which the army of the Potomac endured so heroically under General Meade, while pursuing or repulsing General Lee.

In 1864 the regiment fought almost continually from the Wilderness to Coal Harbor, and from Coal Harbor to Petersburg, and left its dead on many fields. At Coal Harbor the Twenty-eighth "made a charge on the enemy's works, and were exposed to a tremenduous fire of musketry and artillery

and suffered severely. Ten were killed, including Colonel Richard Byrnes, and forty-six were wounded. Fighting, and other duties more exhausting than battles, filled up the year, till the thirteenth of December, when the term of the regiment expired. The losses during this year — 1864 — were killed in action, 68; wounded, 266; missing, 71; total, 405. The total losses from the begininng were 1,116.

The members whose term of service had not expired, were consolidated into a battalion of five companies, and designated the Twenty-eighth Battalion Massachusetts Volunteers, under Major James Fleming. Dr. Hubon remained with high reputation as a faithful and skillful surgeon. The battalion served faithfully till the close of the war.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE WAR AT HOME AND IN THE FIELD, FROM JANUARY, EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE, TO THE CLOSE OF THE WAR. — FINAL RETURN OF THE TROOPS.

THE year eighteen hundred and sixty-four had witnessed almost uninterrupted successes wherever our land or sea forces had met the enemy. Farragut bore complete sway in the waters of the gulf. Winslow, in the Kearsarge, had sent the boasted Alabama to the bottom of the British Channel. Sherman was sweeping all before him in his famous "March to the Sea." Thomas had annihilated the army of Hood at Nashville. Grant was lying near Petersburg, after one of the most arduous and honorable campaigns in history, gathering up his strength to deliver the final blow, which would soon overwhelm the rebel confederacy.

The hopes of the people were high, and they were ready to make all needed sacrifices in support of the government. In Worcester there was, with all the mourning for the dead, great satisfaction because events had taken such a turn that slavery was surely to be abolished throughout all the states.

The new administration of the city government was inaugurated on the second day of January, and the Mayor, Hon. Phinehas Ball delivered his inaugural address. In this document, he stated that Worcester had furnished over two thousand one hundred men since the beginning of the war. The war expenses of the year had been $47,000 for bounties; $51,000 for state aid to families, and $5,000 for contingent expenses. The war debt amounted to about $159,000. The address contained the following remarks in relation to the war, the heroism of the soldiery, and the prospect of peace.

"There comes to us now a gleam of hope, brighter than ever before, that at no distant day, the war will be settled in the interests of freedom, humanity and right. To carry forward this great contest, the city has freely and promptly furnished her full share of men and means. In the trying campaign of the last year, our men have borne their share of the trial, hardship, and exposure. They have yielded every comfort of life, and even life itself, freely with others of their fellow-soldiers, that the nation may have more life, and may live in peace. The names of our honored and lamented Greene, Parker, O'Neil, Gird, McConville, Bowman, Cheney, Coe, are only the partial record of our loss for our nation's welfare. All honor to their noble daring and heroic deeds, peace to their ashes, and reverence to their memories. Sacred be the mementoes with which we enshrine and hallow the last resting-place of these our honored dead.

When we turn from the more conspicuous names, we find that the casualties in the ranks afford ample testimony of the constancy, heroism, and courage of our citizen soldiery. To these also should we bestow our meed of praise, and contribute to them our gratitude and respect for what they have dared, done and achieved in our behalf. And those at home, the near and dear whom the patriot soldier has left in our midst, are not by us forgotten. We have but to mention that our city is now dispensing aid to six hundred and thirty-two families, and disbursing for that purpose about $6,000 per month."

The annual meeting of the Freedom Club was held this day, at which the following officers were chosen. President, John McCombe; Vice-President, Alexander C. Darling; Secretary, Henry T. Cheever; Assistant Secretary, A. P. Brown; Treasurer, John F. Light; Assistant Treasurer, O. P. Richardson; Business Committee, David Manning, Charles H. Bullard, O. F. Harris.

This association not only marked the progress of public opinion in reference to impartial freedom, but had considerable influence in giving a right direction to popular sentiment. While others might not see the real animus of the struggle between the loyal and disloyal sections of the country, the members of the Freedom Club never forgot that the contest was a life-and-death struggle between freedom and slavery.

On the fourth day of January, the deficiency in the quota of Worcester, was reported to be thirty-eight; but on the next day, it was reported that the city had a surplus of thirty-one one years' men.

January 19, was the day of Mr. Everett's funeral in Boston. The patriotic course of Mr. Everett, in sustaining the government against the rebellion, and his extraordinary efforts and influence in behalf of authority and freedom as against treason and slavery, secured for him, among the people of Worcester, the most profound regard and admiration. His decease was felt as a great public loss. The general sentiment was expressed by the action of the city government. At a special meeting of the mayor and aldermen, the following resolutions, moved by Alderman Bliss, were passed unanimously.

"*Resolved*, That the removal by death of that able statesman and pure patriot, Edward Everett, in this time of our nation's trial, when it most needs the services of its best and wisest men is a deeply afflictive dispensation of divine providence.

Resolved, That while we regard with admiration the profound and varied scholarship, the graceful and brilliant oratory, and the enlightened political wisdom, that were an ornament and an honor to our country in times of peace, we would dwell with peculiar and grateful respect, upon the entire and unselfish devotion with which, in these later days of national peril, he has consecrated all his gifts and powers to the cause of freedom and the preservation of the Union."

His Honor, the Mayor, and a delegation from the Board of Aldermen, attended the funeral of Mr. Everett.

The fourteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States, proposed by Congress, had now been ratified by the requisite number of states, and the proclamation of the President had certified the fact that it was a part of the fundamental law of the land. By it the Emancipation Proclamation of President Lincoln, in the beginning of 1863, had been made effectual, and it abolished slavery on every foot of soil under the authority of the nation. The news of the adoption of this amendment was hailed with peculiar joy by the people of Worcester. In honor of this event, cannon were fired, and the bells of the city were rung on the second of February. It seemed that the great conflict was bearing fruit to the honor of God and the good of man's estate.

On this day the quota of the city was one hundred and twenty-four.

The twenty-second of February, the anniversary of the birth of Washington, was observed by a formal inauguration of Dale Hospital. A splendid flag was presented by the ladies, and was raised on a graceful flag-staff in front of the main building. Three young ladies, viz.: Misses Amelia T. Gray, Emma Shepard, and Emma L. Dayton, made the presentation in an appropriate letter. Addresses were made by the Hon. A. H. Bullock, Governor Andrew, and Warren Webster, Surgeon U. S. A. A collation closed the exercises of the occasion.

The quota of Worcester was now filled, and there was a surplus of fifteen men.

The fourth of March was observed here, while the services inaugurating Mr. Lincoln as the President of the United States were taking place in Washington. There was an immense meeting in Mechanics Hall, though a storm was raging, at three o'clock in the afternoon. Mayor Ball presided, and made an appropriate address. "Hail Columbia" was sung by members of different choirs. Prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Hill. Then followed a speech by Rev. Mr. Richardson. The "Star Spangled Banner" was given with much spirit. Addresses were next delivered by Hon. P. Emory Aldrich, Hon. Henry Chapin, and Rev. T. E. St. John. The audience then joined in singing "America." Three cheers were most heartily given for President Lincoln, and three more for the soldiers.

Nothing of importance relating to the war occurred in Worcester, after this time, until the news came, in the early part of April, of the fall of Richmond, followed in a few days by the surrender of Lee and his beaten army. Before giving the closing scenes of the war, it seems to be in place here, to complete the history of the several regiments that still represented our city in the field, and were sharing in the triumphs of victory.

The Fifteenth Regiment closed its record as a distinct organization, on the twenty-eighth of July, in the preceding year. Its members who had not completed their term of

service, were transferred to the Twentieth Regiment. The regiment took part in the following named engagements: — Ball's Bluff, Battles on the Peninsula, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristow's Station, Robertson's Tavern, The Wilderness, and in all the battles from the Rapidan to Petersburg, in which the Second Army Corps was engaged.

The TWENTIETH REGIMENT was left at the close of 1864, in front of Petersburg. The fact that three companies in this body were composed of members from the Fifteenth, renders it quite proper to indicate a few prominent points in its remaining history.

On the fifth of February the regiment took part in the second movement across Hatcher's Run, where Meade was maneuvering to outflank the enemy. The duty was arduous, but the losses were not large. One was killed, six were wounded, and five taken prisoners. Orders were received on the twenty-eighth of March, to be ready to march at a moment's notice, and at seven A.M. the next day, the regiment started on the final campaign. From this date, though often in the front, the regiment suffered no casualties. It entered the enemy's works, on the second of April, when many pieces of artillery were captured. Pursuit was continued, the regiment marching to within three miles of Petersburg. During the next three or four days a running fight was kept up, the enemy being in haste to turn our left flank, and escape southwards. On the seventh, the Appomattox was crossed at the Danville Railroad Bridge, when many prisoners and nineteen pieces of artillery were taken. The pursuit was followed up the next day, when Lee, finding that he could not get around our left, and march off to form a junction with Johnston in North Carolina, surrendered on the ninth. The fighting was over, and the time for rejoicing had come. On the sixth of May, the regiment, in common with other forces, was reviewed in Richmond, by Generals Meade and Halleck; and on the twenty-third, it passed in review through Washington, before President Lincoln. The regi-

ment reached Readville on the twentieth of July, having seventeen officers and three hundred and eighteen enlisted men, — its ranks having been greatly increased by the transfer of men from the Thirty-seventh. Finally on the twenty-eighth day of July, 1865, the regiment was paid, and mustered out of service, after having fought in twenty-seven battles, besides many skirmishes and combats.

The remains of the TWENTY-FIRST REGIMENT were merged in the Thirty-sixth. The regiment, as appears from its history, had taken part in the following engagements: — Roanoke Island, Newbern, Camden, Second Bull Run, Chantilly, South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Blue Spring, Campbell Station, Siege of Knoxville, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Coal Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar-Spring Church, Hatcher's Run.

The TWENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT, as originally constituted, completed its term of service on the twentieth of October, 1864. It had been an active participant in the following battles: — Roanoke, (where, in connection with the Tenth Connecticut, it received special thanks from the commander of the expedition,) Newbern, Kinston, Whitehall, Goldsboro', Port Walthall, Arrowfield Church, Drury's Bluff, Coal Harbor. Other battles before Richmond, and Wier's Forks.

The remainder of the regiment, composed of re-enlisted men, and recruits, whose term of service had not expired, were consolidated into a battalion of four companies, as already stated. During the last month of 1864, and the first two months of 1865, the battalion was engaged in picket duty near Newbern. On the tenth of March the rebels assailed our lines; the battalion held an exposed position, and in gallantly repulsing the enemy, had one officer, (Captain A. P. Forbes) and four men wounded. On the twenty-second of March, the battalion marched for Goldsboro'; reached that place the next day; and with its brigade, formed a junction with the triumphant army of General Sherman. There was some marching after this date, but the conflict in that section was substantially finished. The battalion

was in the vicinity of Charlotte, North Carolina, from the twelfth of May to the thirteenth of July, when orders came from the War Department to proceed to Massachusetts. Readville was reached on the twenty-first, and a week later, the battalion was mustered out of the service of the United States.

In the words of the adjutant general's report: — "Thus closed the record of the Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, a regiment that has always and everywhere, — [here several great battles are specified] and in many minor engagements and exhausting marches — sustained the high character with which it left the state, and has vindicated the honor of Massachusetts. Its colors have never been yielded to the enemy."

The THIRTY-FOURTH REGIMENT at the opening of the year 1865, belonged to the Independent Division of the Twenty-fourth Army Corps, Army of the James. It was stationed at Camp Holly, not far from Aiken's Landing, north side of James River, and its tents were pitched on the extreme right of the line. Fatigue and picket duty occasionally occupied the regiment, and its excellent drill and condition, here as elsewhere, received much commendation.

On the twenty-fifth of March, the regiment assisted in covering the cavalry of General Sheridan, while crossing the Chickahominy. It crossed to the south side of the James on the twenty-seventh, at five, P.M., and continued marching all night. The next day, early in the morning, it reached Hatcher's Run, having marched thirty miles from Deep Bottom, since the evening of the preceding day. On the thirtieth, it crossed the Run, and worked all night at intrenching. On the next day the rebel skirmishers retired, and our troops advanced, though slowly. Breastworks were thrown up within two hundred yards of the rebel forts, the men working nearly through the night. In this affair, fourteen men were wounded, and one was killed. In addition, Lieutenant Judd, serving on the staff of the major-general commanding, was severely wounded.

Early in the morning of April 1, a sharp attack of the enemy on our lines, was handsomely repulsed. What occurred the next day will be given in the spirited language of the official report.

"We moved about six miles along the lines towards Petersburg. Here a temporary halt was ordered. But 'attention' was soon called, our ranks were dressed, and through the din of the opening battle, we marched to our work. Our brigade — the Third — and one brigade of the First Division, were ordered to assault 'Battery Gregg," an advanced rebel fort which commanded their line directly in front of Petersburg. At the order, the line advanced steadily under a terrific fire of musketry and artillery. When within about a hundred yards of the fort, an order was given for the men to lie down; and, crawling upon their hands and knees, through the storm of grape and cannister hurled against our ranks, the advance continued. At a signal, our men regained their feet, and with a rush, the obstructions were passed, and the ditch gained. The water was waist-deep, and for a moment we were apparently foiled. The stars and stripes were planted almost by the side of the 'rebel rag.' The fort was held with all the energy of desparing men, and the rebel shouts of 'never surrender! never surrender!' were distinctly heard above the roar of conflict. For *twenty-seven minutes* our men hung upon the works. To advance seemed impossible; retreat was equally so. One more rush, and with a deafening cheer the parapet was gained, and after a short hand-to-hand struggle, the fort and its garrison were captured. Not a man escaped. Captain Goodrich, with a few men, turned the captured guns upon the nearest fort, and returned them their own shells. Our loss was slight when the length of time and severity of the engagement are considered, being four killed, and thirty-six wounded. Arms were now stacked, entrenchments thrown up, and we held what we had gained."

The next four days the regiment marched sixty-two miles in pursuit of the enemy, who was struggling to escape from the grip of General Grant. On the sixth, the regiment, with other troops, struck the retreating column of rebels, and engaged in a sharp skirmish, with a loss of three men wounded. The pursuit was kept up on the seventh, ten miles to Farmsville. On the eighth, while Grant and Lee were exchanging notes in reference to the surrender of the rebel forces, our regiment marched thirty-seven miles to near Appomattox Court House. This march frustrated the last attempt of Lee to escape. On the morning of the ninth, a rebel force under

General Gordon, commenced an attack on our cavalry, supposing the infantry force was far off; but rapid marching had enabled them to reach the point of attack, and the rebels were surprised and disheartened. "Advancing in time, we checked their course and, pressing them sharply, compelled them to fall back upon their main line. At nine, A.M., received orders to 'cease firing,' and in the afternoon, the joyful intelligence that 'Lee had surrendered.'"

From this time until the twenty-fourth, the regiment was engaged in marching, doing guard duty, destroying rebel stores at Lynchburg, and countermarching to Richmond, which city it entered on the twenty-fifth, under escort of General Devens' division of the Twenty-fourth Corps. Passing through the late rebel capital, it went into camp on the north side of the desolated and humbled city.

During the campaign thus brought to a close, the regiment sustained its high reputation for all soldierly qualities, and was often commended by the general commanding.

Colonel Lincoln is careful to give due credit to the officers under his command. Being absent from the regiment for some months, on account of wounds and capture, his position was filled by the next in rank. In reference to this fact he writes as follows: — "I should be doing injustice to a most brave and meritorious officer, if I omitted to state that through this trying campaign, it was under the immediate command of Captain Frank T. Leach; and well and most gallantly he led it. Lieutenant-Colonel Potter had ably commanded the brigade since the twenty-eight of January preceding, in the absence of his superior officers, who had been disabled by wounds from active service in the field."

On the sixteenth of June, such original members of the regiment as were present with the command, were formally mustered out of service at Richmond. Those of the men whose term of service did not expire until after the first of October, were transferred to the Twenty-fourth Regiment, then provost-guard of the city of Richmond, Captain George B. Macomber, and Lieutenant Jerre Horton having been assigned to their command.

Camp was broken by the returning soldiers at the early dawn of the seventeenth of June. Baltimore was reached, by steamer, on the next day at noon. At Philadelphia, the next morning, the Volunteer's Refreshment Saloon, which will long be remembered by tens of thousands of soldiers, with pleasure and gratitude, greeted the regiment with a "bountiful and truly welcome breakfast." At New York, the same evening, the military agent of that state generously distributed a "profusion of strawberries," by which the men were much refreshed. Says the Report: —

"Colonel Howe, our own faithful and able state agent was temporarily absent upon our reaching New York; but on his return was indefatigable in ministering to our wants. Under his escort, in the fading beauty of the next day's sun, through streets gaily decorated with flags, and thronged with welcoming citizens, where the loud artillery mingled its roar with the deafening cheers of the multitude, the Thirty-fourth Massachusetts greeted with an ovation gratifying beyond measure, commenced its last stage on its homeward route."

The regiment reached Readville on the twenty-first, and on the sixth of July, the men received their pay, and were discharged.

Some of the statistics of the regiment are as follows: Seven officers were killed or died of wounds; one hundred and seven enlisted men were killed on the field. Three officers were wounded and prisoners. The wounded and prisoners of the men were eighty-five. Captured and missing; officers, six; enlisted men, one hundred and five. Wounded and in our own hands, — officers, twenty-one; enlisted men, four hundred and twenty-two. One hundred and seventeen men were discharged for disability.

The following brief paragraphs bring the history of this heroic regiment to a fitting close. Says Colonel Lincoln: —

"I cannot close this narrative without making formal and official acknowledgment of the faithful services of the officers and men of the command. To the medical staff, particularly to Surgeon R. R. Clarke, for his skill, fidelity, and untiring devotion throughout our whole service, the regiment is indebted for much of its efficiency.

At the battle of Cedar Creek, when in the early dawn of the morning,

under cover of a dense fog, the rebel army had passed undiscovered around our left, and came thundering down on our flank and rear, the Thirty-fourth, alone, of all the Army of West Virginia, preserved its formation entire. In the language of a brother officer, from a sister state, but of a different arm, 'it was always first to advance, and last to retreat, maintaining its organization unbroken under all circumstances.' The service of the Thirty-fourth has now passed into history.

As the last act remaining to be done, I return herewith to the hands of the executive, the white flag of the state which was entrusted to our keeping. I return it with the proud satisfaction that no act of ours has stained its purity. It is endeared to us by the memory of our common trials and privations, of our mutual services and dangers; and is made sacred to our hearts by the blood of the gallant men who have breathed out their spirits beneath its folds."

The THIRTY-SIXTH REGIMENT, which, it will be recollected, had absorbed the remnant of the Twenty-first, remained at Fort Rice, near Petersburg, during the winter, and until April, doing picket duty, and watching the movements of the enemy. Colonel Thaddeus L. Barker was in command. Like most of the other Worcester troops, this regiment was "in at the death" of the rebellion. By singular good fortune, they had the honor to aid in giving the *coup de grace* to the rebel confederacy.

In the attack upon the enemy's works on the second of April, one hundred of the regiment were on the skirmish line, and five were in the pioneer corps, cutting away obstructions in front of the assailing column. The remainder were held in reserve. One man was killed, and four were wounded. The enemy, starting on the run for Danville, or Lynchburg, on the third, our troops were early in motion to intercept them, and prevent their escape to the south, where they had planned to unite with Johnston's army. Passing through Petersburg, our forces followed the army of Lee twenty miles. The next two days the pursuit was continued, our line extending from Petersburg westward, so that Lee could not break through; with its head so rapidly advanced that Lee's forces could not flank it. The work of the next two or three days is well described in the Report. The regiment left camp at Black and Whites Station, thirty-five miles from Petersburg, about

noon on the sixth, and marched ten miles to Nottoway Court House.

"Here the regiment was detailed to guard a supply train to Army Head-quarters, which were supposed to be at or near Jutter's Station, fifteen miles to our right on the Weldon and Richmond Railroad. We marched all night, and reached Jutter's Station about eight o'clock on the morning of the seventh, to find that Army Head-quarters had moved during the night to High Bridge, and were some fifteen miles in advance of us. After allowing a short time for the men to make coffee and the teams to be fed, we moved on, following near the Weldon Railroad towards Burkesville. Arriving within about five miles of the latter place, we again turned our course to the northwest, and proceeded across the country to Rice's Station on the South Side Railroad. This place we reached at eight o'clock on the morning of the eighth. The regiment had now been marching for two days and nights, without sleep, having halted for refreshments but twice since leaving Black and Whites Station, and then only long enough to make coffee."

Such marching was more harrassing than a battle, and though not so immediately fatal to life, was often the cause of life-long weakness, or premature death. Ten miles more of marching took the regiment to Farmsville, where, on the ninth, it relieved the provost-guard. Lee had now surrendered, and the regiment was put in charge of prisoners, Lieutenant-Colonel Barker having been appointed provost-marshal. This closes the history of a regiment which endured much hard service, and won many honors. On the list of the battles in which it was engaged are these names: — Fredericksburg, Vicksburg, Jackson, Blue Springs, Campbell Station, Siege of Knoxville, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Coal Harbor, Petersburg, Poplar Spring Church, and Hatcher's Run. The regiment was mustered out, at Alexandria, Virginia, on the eighth of June, and was ordered to Readville, to receive pay and final discharge. On the twenty-first of June, the regiment was assembled at Readville, paid off, and finally dismissed. But the members are bound together by the chain of memory whose links will ever be bright.

While at Readville, before being mustered out, the regiment was invited to come up to Worcester, and have a fitting

reception. This took place on the thirteenth of June. The regiment, Colonel T. L. Barker, commanding, arrived after noon, and were escorted to Mechanics Hall, by the State Guard, Captain Fitch, and by Captain Chamberlain's Company of State Militia, with Goddard and Riedl's band. The City Government joined in the escort. Flags were flying in all directions. Tables were bountifully spread in the hall, where Mayor Ball welcomed the soldiers in a brief speech. The Divine blessing was invoked by the chaplain of the State Guard, Rev. M. Richardson. After dinner, Lieutenant-Colnel Smith, in behalf of the regiment, returned thanks for the kind and appreciative reception. The pleasant services being over, the regiment returned to Readville, bearing grateful remembrances of the occasion.

The Fifty-seventh Regiment left the state in April, 1864, and fought its way from the Wilderness to Hatcher's Run, bearing a part in nearly every battle which occurred between those two points. From the first of January, 1865, till the twenty-fifth of March, the regiment was in the lines before Petersburg, with the exception of a reconnoissance towards Weldon in February. During this expedition the weather was intensely cold, and much suffering was endured.

On the twenty-fifth of March the Fifty-seventh was engaged in the memorable repulse of Gordon's Corps, which hastened the closing scenes of the war. At half-past three in the morning the enemy in strong force carried the works held by the Fourteenth New York Artillery, and flanked the line of our regiment, who fell back from their works, "skirmishing as they went, and earning for themselves a proud record." Reaching a position which was tenable, they held fast until supported by some troops of the Pennsylvania Division, when the regiment "led the advance in the charge, and again entered their camp and works in triumph, Sergeant-Major Pinkham capturing, by singular poetic justice, the flag of the Fifty-seventh North Carolina. Colonel Tucker being called to the duty of division officer of the day, the regiment was led by Major Doherty, who fell fighting

bravely. From this date to the surrender of Lee, the regiment was constantly marching, guarding or fighting. The war being over, the regiment was ordered to Washington, on special duty, as part of the Ninth Army Corps, in the latter part of April. It was placed on duty near Tenallytown, Maryland, where it remained until August, doing provost duty. The regiment was finally discharged at Readville on the ninth of August. The report closed with these words of personal eulogy: —

"The officers and men of the regiment will long lament Major James Doherty, mortally wounded, March 5, while gallantly encouraging the regiment in their unequal contest. He was a thorough soldier, a man of vast experience in many lands and many occupations, a kind-hearted, rough-spoken, brave old soldier, whose memories were a source of pleasure to his friends, and of profit to the service, which learned his value only in time to mourn his loss and know how great it was."

The Second Regiment of Heavy Artillery was made up in part, from Worcester city or county. As has been stated in another place, Colonel Sprague became connected with it as lieutenant-colonel, in February, 1864. There were six other officers in the regiment from this city, viz.: First-Lieutenants Stephen E. Greene, Benjamin D. Dwinnell, Henry W. Reed, and Robert B. Sinclair, and Second Lieutenants, George M. Rice, Jr., and Myron S. Sandford. The number of privates was ninety-four, in a total of three thousand and forty-five. A brief recital of facts is all that will be required in reference to this regiment.

Four companies, — A, B, C, and D, — left Boston for Newbern, North Corolina, in steamer Guide, on the fourth of September, 1863. Companies E and F left Readville on the sixth of November, proceeded by Providence for New York, and there took steamer for Newbern. The other six companies left Camp Meigs, January 8, 1864, under orders to report to Major-General Butler, at Fortress Monroe. Each detachment reached its place of destination safely. The regiment was much separated during all its period of service. Indeed the whole body was never united in one place.

In March, 1864, the head-quarters of the regiment were at Norfolk, Virginia, where companies I, K, L, and M, were stationed, companies A and D were at Fort Macon, North Carolina; Co. B at Newport Barracks, North Carolina; Co. C at Morehead City; Cos. E and F at Fort Totten, North Carolina; Cos. G and H at Plymouth, North Carolina. At that time there were twelve hundred and eight men present for duty, and one hundred and seventy-six men on the sick list. Four had died of disease. In April, companies G and H, commanded respectively by Captains Ira B. Sampson and Joseph R. Fiske, including about twenty-five men from Worcester, were captured by the rebels in an engagement at Plymouth, North Carolina. They numbered about two hundred and seventy-five, officers and men. In the early part of 1865, the "remnant of them rejoined the regiment — thirty-five in number! — a commentary on the tender mercies of the Andersonville prison-keepers and their superiors." There were frequent transfers of companies from place to place, so that the history of the regiment could not be given except by giving the history of each company. This will not be attempted. It is enough to say that each detachment was engaged in important duty, and exposed to the usual hardships of the camp and field in a southern climate.

Three hundred and seventy-five recruits joined the regiment in August, making the aggregate, exclusive of those captured in April, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight enlisted men. The aggregate in September was more than nineteen hundred, when the surplus men were transferred to the Seventeenth Infantry. The whole number ever connected with the Second Artillery was three thousand and forty-five.

At the opening of the year 1865, companies B, C, F, G, I and M, were stationed at Newbern, the head-quarters of the regiment, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Sprague, and our attention will be confined to their fortunes.

A letter from Colonel Sprague gives the details of a movement in the first half of March. At this time, with companies

B, C, F, I and M, he marched from Newbern, on the third, and bivouacked for the night near Bachelor's Creek. This day and the next were "excessively stormy, and the roads were very bad so that the marching was excessively difficult, and the progress of the command much delayed by wagon trains in front of it." The next three days were occupied in cautious marching and vigilant picket duty. On the eighth, Colonel Sprague, taking with him Major Amory, and companies F and M, went up the Neuse Road, where they met the enemy, and "had quite a severe skirmish, losing three men killed and having one wounded." The rebels having attacked Colonel Claussen's front, Colonel Sprague was ordered to proceed, with his whole command, to the left of Colonel Broughton's brigade, for the purpose of filling a gap between the brigades of Broughton and Claussen. The report proceeds:

"Filing into a field on the left of the British Road and of Colonel Broughton's command, the regiment lay in line, under fire of the enemy, supporting a section of Von Heusen's Battery, (until the section retired disabled, three horses being killed,) until dark, when I advanced my lines until my connection was perfect between Colonel Broughton's brigade on my right, and Colonel Claussen's upon my left, and threw up breastworks. A line of skirmishers was then thrown out to the edge of the woods, in front of the regiment to connect with those of the brigades upon my right and left. The night was stormy, and there was almost constant skirmishing. The next day all was quiet along the lines, with occasional firing from the skirmishers on both sides, and the weather was quite stormy. During the night the picket firing was very heavy indeed, and the officer in charge of the skirmish line reported to me that quite a force of the enemy, apparently a regiment, came down as far as the enemy's skirmish line, as if to make an assault upon the works, but retired. During the tenth, there was very heavy skirmishing along the whole line of works."

The next morning the enemy's skirmishers had disappeared, and it was found that they had abandoned their works in the woods, in front of our line.

The Second Artillery was occupied in important service during the remaining few weeks before the end of the war, but was not engaged in battle.

After the cessation of hostilities, Colonel Sprague was detailed as Judge Advocate of the general court martial, which was convened at Newbern, April 27, for the purpose of disposing of a large number of cases which had accumulated during the preceding months. The court was in session till the first of June.

The regiment was assembled in June, at Newbern, and sent to occupy forts at the mouth of Cape Fear River. In September they returned, and on the twentieth, were mustered out of service at Galloupe's Island.

The FOURTH REGIMEMT OF HEAVY ARTILLERY was recruited for one years' service, and was composed of twelve unattached companies, which were mustered into the service during the month of August, 1864, and consolidated into a regiment on the twelfth of the following November. It contained about two hundred and thirteen men from Worcester, most of whom belonged to companies D, E, and F. Captain J. Orlando Bemis, First Lieutenant Charles N. Hair, and Second Lieutenants Augustus Stone and Charles H. Heywood, were among the officers.

This regiment has no recorded history. The adjutant-general's report which covers the year 1864, says that the places of its location could not be stated "without giving information which might be of use to the enemy." The promise was made however that the next report should "contain a narrative of its entire term of honorable service." In the report for 1865, the promise is not fulfilled, and we only read that the regiment was on duty in the defences of Washington during its entire term of service, which closed June 17, 1865, and that the members were noted for their good drill and soldier-like conduct, during the entire period of their service."

In the FIRST BATTALION OF HEAVY ARTILLERY, whose term of service was three years, there were sixty-five men from this city. The larger part of them belonged to company F, the remainder being scattered among the other companies. Authority was given in the early part of the year 1862, to

raise a company for garrison duty at Fort Warren, in Boston harbor. During the year 1863, nine additional companies were raised for coast defences. Then a battalion was formed, of which Captain Cabot was appointed Major. At first the battalion was composed of the First, Second, Fourth and Fifth unattached companies of heavy artillery; but in the summer of 1864, two companies of one year men were added. Company F was enlisted for one year. The several companies were on duty in different ports, as Plymouth, Provincetown, Gloucester, Marblehead, etc., as well as in Boston harbor. Company F was on duty at Fort Warren, and remained at that post until all the Confederate prisoners, with one exception, were released. It was mustered out of service, June 28, 1865.

The Second Regiment of Cavalry had fifty-six representatives from Worcester, among whom was Second Lieutenant Edward W. Wellington. These men were found in each of the twelve companies of the regiment, besides some among the "unassigned recruits." Colonel Charles K. Lowell, Jr., of Boston, was in command. The regiment left the state in detachments, in the winter and spring of 1863, but on the sixth of August, the whole body reported to the colonel at Centreville, Virginia. It was often engaged in skirmishes, during the remainder of the year, but took part in no general engagement.

In the early part of 1864, the regiment was engaged by detachments, in various service, and kept in active duty in parts of Virginia, west of Washington. Colonel Lowell took command of a brigade in April, and the regiment was left with Colonel Crowninshield. During the month, the regiment took part in three expeditions into the counties of Fanquier and Loudon. Shirmishes took place in which two non-commissioned officers were killed, but on the other hand, thirty-five officers and men of Mosby's battalion were captured, and six others were killed or wounded. In the last of these expeditions, upwards of twenty-five thousand dollars' worth of cotton, wool, tobacco, leather, and blockade-run goods were

seized, and an underground apartment of Mosby was discovered, in which were found his private effects, including personal and official papers.

In May and June, portions of the regiment were employed in guarding wounded federal soldiers, and in capturing rebel guerrillas.

On the sixth of July, a detachment of about one hundred men, under Major Forbes, was defeated by Mosby near Aldie, Virginia. About noon on the tenth, our men had orders to enter on an expedition in which they had their revenge for this mishap. Colonel Lowell was ordered by General Augur to send a regiment without delay to Tenallytown. He sent his own regiment, and at his own request, was directed to accompany it. The enemy appeared in sight, the next day, near Tenallytown, when skirmishing began, which was kept up all day, and until the next afternoon. The enemy was then charged, driven, and his position was taken. The rebels retired through Rockville, Maryland, but the next day, made a heavy counter-charge, overpowering the advance of our cavalry, and driving them back into Rockville. The regiment here rallied, made a stand, and handsomely repulsed four charges of the enemy. During these three days our regiment lost six men killed, and about a hundred wounded or prisoners.

In the month of August, during twenty-one consecutive days, the regiment, or portions of it, were under fire, losing heavily in officers and men killed and wounded. The regiment was in five engagements, and its aggregate marches in July and August, amounted to eight hundred miles.

Sheridan now had command in the valley of the Shenandoah. The division was commanded by General Merrit, and the brigade by Colonel Lowell. On the nineteenth of September the regiment participated in all the charges upon the enemy in the battle of the Opequan. A sharp fight took place at Snake Mount, three days later, and afterwards the Second took a "prominent part in a charge in which the rebel cavalry were driven from Luray Court House, and

many prisoners were captured." There was an engagement at Waynesboro', on the twenty-eighth of September, and on the eighth of October a hard fight took place near Round Top Mountain. The next day the "handsomest purely cavalry fight and victory of the campaign took place." Lomax was driven over twenty miles, and the regiment — for its part of the work — captured in the engagement, four pieces of artillery, two forges, five wagons, and a number of prisoners, losing none killed, and but two wounded. This was called the battle of Thorn's Brook, though the troops knew it better as "Woodstock Races."

In the battle of Cedar Creek, October 19, our regiment as part of the Reserve Brigade, "fought the rebel cavalry for an hour before Early made his principal attack on the left." During the day the regiment made four charges. Several officers were severely wounded; ten men were killed, and seventeen wounded during the day. Colonel Lowell received a severe contusion from a rifle ball, about one o'clock, but would not leave the field. Just at the beginning of the grand final charge of the First Cavalry Division, he received a mortal wound, and died the next morning. He was universally admired. A friend applied to him the following lines, the propriety of which none will question.

> "I do not think a braver gentleman,
> More active valiant, or more valiant young,
> More daring, or more bold, is now alive,
> To grace this latter age with noble deeds."

In the short summer campaign thirteen horses were shot under him. Whenever a skirmish line wavered, or when men hesitated in charging an apparently superior force, he was upon the line encouraging by his presence, or leading the charge to victory.

Lieutenant-Colonel Crowninshield now assumed command, and led the regiment through all its arduous service to the close of the year, when it was encamped about three miles from Winchester under Major McKendry.

The Second Cavalry was active from the opening of the

year 1865, to the close of the war. A few particulars only of its stirring history can be given. Bearing in mind that Colonel Crowninshield now had charge of the brigade, and Major McKendry of the regiment, we proceed with the narrative. The general movement towards Richmond took place, February 27, in which the force marched through Staunton, Charlottesville, Scottsville, Newmarket, Columbia, Louisa, Taylorsville, and King William's Court House, to White House Landing, where it arrived on the eighteenth of March, "after doing incalculable injury to the enemy by tearing up and destroying the Virginia Central Railroad at different points, and also completely destroying the James River Canal, by burning locks and blowing up acqueducts, a distance of twenty miles. At Scottsville, several canal boats loaded with shot, shell and other articles of ordnance, were captured. Immense quantities of tobacco, flour, and bacon, were destroyed, together with a large number of mills and factories, which were making cloth for the use of the rebel army. The regiment, led by Colonel Crowninshield, on the fourteenth of March, made a gallant charge at the bridge over the South Anna River, upon the rebel fortifications, capturing three pieces of heavy field artillery, and turning them upon the fleeing enemy, thereby causing fearful havoc among them. At night the heavens were completely aglow with the reflection from the numerous burning bridges, mills, factories, and tobacco warehouses.

On the twenty-fifth of March the regiment crossed the James River, at Deep Bottom, and joined the Army of the Potomac, under General Grant. From this time to the tenth of April, the regiment was on horseback almost continually, urged forward by the intense energy of Sheridan, and doing its part to baffle every effort made by General Lee to break through our lines, or turn our left flank, and escape to the South. The marching and fighting of these ten or twelve days would require a volume to do justice to the heroism of our troops. Every day had its trials and triumphs, and the soldiers fought as men who knew the end was nigh. The record of April 9, will be given in full.

"Firing commenced along the whole line at break of day. The regiment was ordered on the skirmish line, and advanced steadily in the direction of Appomattox Court House. The Fifth and Twenty-fifth Army Corps having come up during the night, formed supporting lines in the rear of the cavalry. The rebels opened a heavy fire of artillery as the cavalry advanced, and making a determined stand, the advance was momentarily checked, and as Colonel Crowninshield and Lieutenant H. G. Burlingham, acting adjutant of the regiment, were standing dismounted, a shell struck in the mud at their feet, but did not explode. Their escape was certainly a most providential one. The line again advanced, and emerging from the woods on to an open plain, our strong re-enforcements of infantry were observed by the enemy, and all firing ceased. . . . It was announced that Lee had surrendered his whole army, consisting of about twenty thousand men, and immense quantities of munitions of war; and thus to the most intense gratification of the whole army, ended a struggle which for the ten days preceding, had been carried on under the most adverse circumstances. The perils which were undergone, the hardships endured, the gallantry of both officers and men so often displayed, are matters of history; and that history will show that in all this none bore a more conspicuous part than Sheridan's Cavalry."

The Second Cavalry was sent southward to co-operate with other troops in the movement against General Johnston; but news of his surrender met them at Boston, Halifax County, Virginia, when the march was taken up towards Richmond. On the twenty-third of May, the regiment marched in the grand review at Washington, where its "war-worn battle-flag was received with great enthusiasm by the multitude who had assembled to do honor to the noble veterans of the nation's victorious army."

The Fourth Regiment of Cavalry, commanded at first by Colonel Arnold A. Rand, and afterwards by Colonel Francis Washburn, of Lancaster, contained about twenty-four men from Worcester, one of whom, Warren A. Fuller, was first lieutenant. The regiment was broken into so many detachments that it is impossible to give a connected history of the whole body. Nor would the limited number of our soldiers, in this regiment, warrant giving extended space to the record. The majority of our men were in companies E and F, with which they did good service, but all their various locations, during 1864, need not be given.

When the Army of the James left its winter quarters, March 28, 1865, Company F, with another company, remained attached to the Twenty-fourth Army Corps, and was active in the engagements of that corps while pursuing the rebel army in Virginia. Companies E and H remained with the Twenty-fifth Army Corps before Richmond, and were the first troops to enter the captured city, on the third of April. "The guidons of these companies were the first Union colors carried into Richmond, and raised by Union troops. They floated from the capitol building until a larger flag supplied their place."

These companies, viz., I, L and M, remained attached to the headquarters Army of the James, under command of Colonel Washburn, and marched with them to Burkesville, where they arrived on the night of the fifth of April. In this detachment were a few men from Worcester and other towns in the vicinity. Their commander also had relatives and many friends here, and hither, after receiving his mortal wound, he came to die in the house of his brother, Mr. J. D. Washburn. These facts certainly justify the following brief account of the last important service done by any portion of the regiment.

Early on the morning of the sixth, Colonel Washburn, with his detachment, consisting of thirteen officers and sixty-seven men, accompanied by two regiments of infantry, each about four hundred strong, were sent to destroy High Bridge, eighteen miles distant. This bridge was of great importance to the retreating rebel army. Before reaching the bridge, General Reed came up, with orders not to destroy the bridge. It was soon found that the enemy was on both sides of our forces, and in superior numbers. The only way of escape was to charge through the enemy's works. "Twice the cavalry, — under Colonel Washburn — charged, breaking through and dispersing one line of the enemy, reforming and charging a second, which was formed in a wood too dense to admit of free use of the sabre." It was in vain. Eight out of twelve officers were cut or shot down; three killed, and five severely

wounded. The little band was hemmed in and overpowered by two divisions of rebel cavalry. Colonel Washburn, making a third charge, while crossing sabres with a rebel officer whom he had nearly disarmed, was shot in the head by another, and after he had fallen, received a sabre-cut upon the skull. Taken prisoner, the enemy, though they affected to extol his bravery, did "nothing for his wounds, and robbed him of his horse, his sword, and his money." Overcome by fatigue, wounds and neglect, his system gave way, and he had only strength to reach Worcester, where he died the following night. But though he fell before the barbarous foe, his last action was not in vain. Indeed, it was the crowning act of his military service, and had most important results. "To the sharpness of that fight," says a rebel colonel, inspector-general on Lee's staff, to General Ord, "the cutting off of Lee's army at Appomattox Court House, was probably owing. So fierce were the charges of Colonel Washburn and his men, and so determined their fighting, that General Lee received the impression that they must be supported by a large part of the army, and that his retreat must be cut off." He therefore halted his army, began to throw up breastworks, and send back trains of provisions, forage and clothing. By this means his march was delayed and his soldiers deprived of necessaries, while General Sheridan was enabled to come up with Ewell's Division at Taylor's Creek, and General Ord had so closed upon Lee that a retreat directly south was no longer practicable. He was obliged to make the circuit by way of Appomattox Court House, and there compelled to surrender. This great service was fully appreciated by General Grant.

The FIFTH REGIMENT OF CAVALRY demands distinct notice, — though brief — because there were in its ranks, twenty-five men from Worcester, and also because this was the only regiment of *colored* cavalry organized in Massachusetts. It was mustered into the service of the United States by companies, at dates ranging from January to May, 1864. It was formed into three battalions, the first of which left the state, May 5; the second, May 6; and the third, May 8. All

proceeded to Washington, and reported to General Casey, whence they were ordered to Camp Casey, near Fort Albany, two miles from Long Bridge, on the Virginia side of the Potomac.

On the thirteenth of May, orders were given to proceed to Alexandria, whence the regiment went by transports to Fortress Monroe, and reported to General Butler. The next move was to City Point. After various short expeditions, the main part of the regiment, under command of Colonel Russell, on the fifteenth of June, engaged the enemy's batteries at Bailor's Farm. In this action, the colonel was wounded in the left shoulder; Major T. B. Adams was wounded severely in the chest; Captain Clark was slightly wounded in the leg; three men were killed, and sixteen were wounded.

The regiment received orders, June 29, to proceed to Point Lookout, Maryland, where it remained till February, 1865, and was engaged in the grateful service of guarding rebel prisoners. By a just retributive providence, the subject race were placed as guards over those who had held them or their brethren in bondage.

In March, 1865, the regiment was reported as "in the field, near Richmond;" in April, "near Petersburg," in May, "near City Point," and in June, "Camp Lincoln, Virginia." From the last date till its muster out of service, at Clarksville, October 31, 1865, it was in Texas. While there it was for several months exposed to severe hardship. The men were chiefly employed in digging and other laborious work. At one time a great many of the men were on the sick list, caused by exposure and overwork. Its term of service having expired, the regiment was taken to New York by transports, and thence by steamboat and railroad to Boston. It was then sent to Galloupe's Island, where the men were paid and discharged in the latter part of November. The successive commanders were Colonels Henry S. Russell, Charles Francis Adams, Jr., and Samuel E. Chamberlain. Though not called into action on the battle-field, except on one occasion, the soldiers performed their duties well, and doubtless would have

been gratified to meet the enemies of the country and the oppressors of their race in mortal strife.

The annals of the regiments, and other organizations which contained any considerable number of soldiers from Worcester, have now been completed. The record is honorable to the city, and especially honorable to the men who took the field. The history may be read with satisfaction by the present and future generations, and with pride by the children of those by whose aid the Union was saved, and freedom made the birthright of all the countless millions who shall dwell in this land in after times.

CHAPTER XIV.

GENERAL DEVENS.

It has been stated already that Colonel Devens, of the Fifteenth Regiment, was appointed brigadier-general in the spring of 1862, for gallantry and good conduct at the battle of Ball's Bluff. This promotion separated him from his regiment, which was not in the brigade under his command. His military career was therefore not intimately connected with that of the soldiers from Worcester, and its history must be given in a distinct chapter.

As he was not a native of Worcester, the following biographical facts may properly be stated in this place. He was born in Charlestown, April 4, 1820. He graduated at Harvard College in the class of 1838. His legal studies were pursued at the Harvard Law School, and afterwards with Messrs. Hubbard & Watts, of Boston. From 1841 to 1849, he practiced law in Franklin county, residing for a while at Northfield, and then at Greenfield. He was a member of the State Senate in the years 1848 and 1849. From 1849 to 1853, he held the office of United States Marshal for the district of Massachusetts. In 1854 he resumed the practice of law, and took up his residence in Worcester.

Before following him to the field again a brief allusion should be made to a transaction which reveals his character, and exhibits the principles which animated him in engaging in the war for the Union and for freedom.

When Thomas Sims was claimed as a fugitive slave, and was remanded by the proper tribunal, to his master, Mr. Devens was the United States Marshal for this district, and in obedience to what he considered the exigences of his office,

he took necessary measures to secure the rendition of the fugitive. For this act he was severely censured, by a portion of the public, as if he were the willing instrument of power in oppressing the weak. The facts which follow show the injustice of these censures. In 1855 he endeavoured, through the agency of Rev. L. A. Grimes of Boston, to obtain the freedom of Sims, offering to pay whatever sum was necessary to secure that result. The effort at that time was fruitless. Years passed by, when just before the breaking out of the rebellion, Mr. Devens learned that Mrs. Lydia Maria Child was making applications for money to purchase the freedom of Sims. He immediately addressed her a letter, requesting her to return all the sums which had been given, and leave him the privilege of furnishing the whole from his own purse. The note, which ought to be printed in golden letters, was as follows:

"I have heard that you are trying to raise money to redeem Thomas Sims from slavery. If you have received any contributions, please return them to the donors, as I wish to contribute the entire sum myself."

In reply, she informed him that the price demanded for Sims was eighteen hundred dollars. His answer was that the sum demanded was subject to her order whenever she chose to call for it.

Before the affair could be arranged, the war rendered negotiations with the master impossible. In the course of time, Sims found himself near enough to the lines of the Union Army to escape thither with his wife and child. They were thus practically, as they are now legally, free. After peace was declared, Sims came north, and General Devens then sent one hundred dollars to Mrs. Child, for his use while finding business to support his family. In a letter accompanying the gift, he expressed his conviction that the negroes ought to have the right of suffrage secured to them, as a result of the war, because that was essential to their safety.

Returning to the war, it appears that when his commission arrived, General Devens was immediately detailed to the command of a brigade in Couch's Division, Keys' (Fourth)

Army Corps. He took leave of his old regiment in the trenches before Yorktown, with the strongest expressions of mutual regret and esteem, on his own part and that of the regiment. Each felt that they were parting with comrades who had been tried in difficulty and danger, and not found wanting. General Devens assured the regiment that if he consulted feeling merely, he should prefer to remain with them than take any other command. Their mutual confidence and regard had been strengthened by being under fire in the same conflicts. This fact would be a bond of union if ever permitted to meet together in after life.

The brigade of which General Devens now took command, contained the Second Rhode Island, the Thirty-sixth New York, and the Seventh and Tenth Massachusetts Regiments. He thus had in his command a large number of Massachusetts troops, although General McClellan did not feel able to gratify his request that the Fifteenth might be in his brigade.

The first action in which General Devens' Brigade was seriously engaged, was the battle of Williamsburgh, where its conduct was most creditable. It was the first brigade whose colors crossed the Chickahominy, and it took part in all the conflicts of the left wing of the army, up to the time of the battle of Fair Oaks, May 31, in which engagement the brigade held the important position where the road to Fair Oaks crossed the Williamsburg and Richmond Road, and known as "Seven Pines." Without entering into the particulars of this battle, it will be recollected that although the final result was a brilliant victory for our arms, the result of the first day's contest was so far unfavorable to us, that we were compelled to yield about a mile of ground. The Federal lines having been broken to the right of General Devens, his brigade was compelled to fall back to prevent being outflanked by the enemy, who had so far passed to the rear of it before it commenced retreating, that it took forty or fifty rebel prisoners behind it on its short retreat to its new position. The horse of General Devens was shot under him,

and he was himself wounded by a musket-ball, which struck and slightly splintered the bone of the right leg below the knee, passing into the muscle. He did not however quit the field, notwithstanding the earnest request of Dr. O'Leary, the brigade surgeon, but continued in command until night brought a temporary cessation of hostilities.

The report of this action in the *Cincinnati Commercial*, speaks of the "inspiring efforts" of General Devens when meeting a "vehement shock of the rebels." "His energetic gallantry" was recognized by Major-General Keys, the corps commander, in a letter added to his report of the engagement.

The next day General Devens found himself utterly disabled on account of his wound. He was kept from active duty about five weeks, during which time he visited the North for the purpose of medical attendance. On consulting the late eminent Dr. J. Mason Warren, he advised against the attempt to extract the bullet. It still remains in its place, a perpetual memento of the battle. A day or two before his return to the army, General Devens addressed a war meeting held in Fanueil Hall, and presided over by Mayor Wightman.

He resumed his command at Harrison's Landing about the tenth of July, whither the army had retreated, after the series of battles known as the "Seven Days' Battles," in which his brigade had borne an active part. The history of any officer is of course that of his command. The brigade of General Devens, while at Harrison's Landing, participated in the reconnoissance in force under General Hooker, usually known as the second battle of Malvern Hill, and with the rest of the army, retreated down the Peninsula. Thence, with Couch's Division, of which it formed a part, it was transferred to Alexandria. It moved out to the contests fought under General Pope at Chantilly and Centreville. Retiring to Alexandria, it formed a portion of the left column under General Sumner, by which McClellan, who had now resumed the actual command, was aided in his operations to repel Lee's invasion of Maryland. After the battle of South Mountain and Crampton's Pass had enabled McClellan to

cross the Catoctin range of mountains, the division of General Couch was dispatched, but too late, down the valley to the relief of Harper's Ferry. General Couch found it was in possession of the enemy, and the roar of artillery admonishing him that a general engagement was in progress at Antietam, he immediately turned to that point, which was reached at the close of the first day's fighting. At daybreak he was posted in the front line for the renewal of the engagement. It was not however resumed, except in a desultory manner, by the skirmishers of the army; and on that night General Lee made good his retreat into Virginia. In riding out alone, to examine more carefully the position assigned to his brigade, which General Devens did without his staff, in order not to attract the fire of the enemy, his horse was shot under him.

After the battle of Antietam, General Devens, with his brigade, took part in several of the minor combats of the army which occurred between that time and the battle of Fredericksburg, on the thirteenth of December.

Meantime a movement was made at home to call him to a different service. On the eleventh of October a meeting was held in Fanueil Hall, called the "People's Convention." It was composed of delegates representing the main body of the democratic party in the state, and the conservative republicans. The call for the convention was very numerously signed by gentlemen living in different parts of the Commonwealth. The Hon. Linus Child, a well-known and highly respectable republican presided. By this body, General Devens was chosen as their candidate for governor. It is not necessary, at this late day, to question the designs of those who led in this movement. It is enough for our purpose to know the motives which governed General Devens in accepting the nomination. In regard to this there is no ground for doubt that he was anxious to see the people united on the best policy to suppress the rebellion at once. Schouler's "History of Massachusetts in the Civil War," has this remark: —

"The Fanueil Hall Convention was a highly respectable body of men,

and the nominations were very proper to be made. General Devens, who was put forward for governor, had rendered efficient service by his bravery and capacity in the field, and was well and favorably known throughout the Commonwealth; but nothing could shake the confidence of the people in Governor Andrew, or cause a change in the State Administration. Governor Andrew was triumphantly re-elected."

It may be added that the cordiality which existed between Governor Andrew and General Devens, was not affected in the slightest degree, by the political campaign.

At the time of the battle of Fredericksburg, the division formerly commanded by General Couch, including General Devens' Brigade, had been assigned to the Sixth Army Corps, and General John Newton had been assigned as its commander. The left wing of the army, composed of the Sixth Corps, under General W. F. Smith, and the First Corps, under General Reynolds, and both under command of Major-General Franklin, were to cross the Rappahannock two miles below Fredericksburg. General Devens' Brigade was selected to lead the advance. To this brigade, the Thirty-seventh Massachusetts, Colonel Edwards, had been recently added. The crossing of the left wing was delayed in consequence of the resolute resistance to the right, at the town of Fredericksburg, but just before sunset, the signal being given, the brigade rushed across the pontoon bridge, promptly cleared the negro huts of a plantation which the enemy were using as a line of defence, taking prisoners a considerable number of the rebels in their sudden assault, and establishing themselves firmly on the opposite side of the river. Howard's Division had done the same thing at the right, but as it was then too late in the day to attempt the passage of the main army, these two bodies of troops remained alone that night on the farther bank, resisting resolutely all attempts to dislodge them. The next day the main body of the army crossed, and the unfortunate battle of Fredericksburg followed.

When the retreat was determined upon, General Devens requested that his brigade might be the last of the left wing to re-cross, as he had been the first to advance. In conse-

quence, the rear-guard was ordered to consist of his own and Torbert's brigades, both under his command. In a letter addressed to General Devens a short time afterwards, Major-General Newton says: —

"At the battle of Fredericksburg you crossed on the pontoon bridges on the left, the first of the left Grand Division, and after undergoing the exposure incident to our occupation of the south bank of the Rappahannock, you volunteered out of your own regular turn to cover the withdrawal of our troops to the north bank, which delicate operation you performed to the full satisfaction of the superior officers of the left wing of the army. Every one present at that point, qualified, fully realized the danger and importance of the task you voluntarily assumed."

In the same letter, General Newton says that General Devens "showed at every opportunity the qualities of an efficient and zealous officer."

At the organization of the army for the spring campaign, 1863, General Hooker being now the commander-in-chief — General Devens, — General Sedgwick strongly recommending it, — was appointed to the command of a division in the Eleventh Army Corps, (General Howard's.) This appointment was made just before the army was commencing its movement which terminated in the battle of Chancellorsville. After the concentration of the army, which had crossed the Rapidan and the Rappahannock, upon the other side, it can hardly be doubted that the mistake of General Hooker in awaiting, in a not very well chosen position, an enemy whom he should have resolutely attacked, was the cause of the disaster which followed. The Eleventh Corps, the smallest in the army, only about eleven thousand strong, formed the extreme right wing. General Devens commanded the First Division, General Schurz the Second Division, and General Von Steinwalzer the Third Division. During Saturday information was repeatedly sent to general head-quarters, that the enemy were meditating an attack on the right flank, and concentrating there in great force; but for some unknown reason, it did not produce the effect desired, and about one hour before dusk, the right was attacked by General T. J.

Jackson, — "Stonewall," — with twenty-five thousand troops, according to the published reports of the rebels. From the disposition of the troops made under the supervision of the commander-in-chief, the corps was so posted that only one division could fight at once, and that but imperfectly. The result was that the Eleventh Corps was soon rolled up by the impetuous assault, and but for the coming on of night, the disaster to the army might have been more serious than it was. It was in this assault, that General Jackson, the most competent of the rebel generals, received his mortal wound.

Much injustice was done to the Eleventh Corps at the time, but considering their disparity, and the fact that they were completely outflanked at the commencement of the attack, no more resolute resistance could have been expected. In the conclusion of his testimony on the battle of Chancellorsville, General Devens concludes as follows: —

"As the conduct of this First Division of the Eleventh Corps has been made the subject of severe and as it seems to me unjust comment, I deem it proper to say that when Lieutenant-General Jackson, with twenty-five thousand men, had been enabled to place himself, without opposition, on our right flank, he had gained a tactical victory, which required only that he should strike, to be a complete one over a corps so posted as was the Eleventh; that it could hardly be expected that a division no larger than the First, unsupported as it must necessarily be by other divisions, could long withstand the assault of such a body, and that the fact that out of this division of less than four thousand men, sixteen hundred by name are included in the list of killed, wounded and missing, (nearly every regimental, brigade, and division commander being on the list,) shows that the utmost was done by it to prevent the disaster which threatened the army, until it could be placed in position to receive this assault. In this connection, to show that my own efforts were not unworthy of the trust confided to me, I deem it proper to add the following extract from a note addressed to me by Major-General Howard, a few days after. These are his words: 'I take pleasure in assuring your friends that your own conduct was noble and self-sacrificing in the extreme. More than an hour after the attack, I saw you still rallying men; forming lines to resist the enemy's attack, though suffering from a severe and painful wound received early in the action. Be assured of my confidence and affectionate regards.'"

Soon after the commencement of this action, General

Devens received a severe and painful wound in the foot, but resolutely kept the field in command, until the day was over. Although he remained on the field during the night, and the next day, in an ambulance, his wound obliged him to relinquish the active command. He was then removed to Washington, and though extremely anxious to come North, remained there for some time in consequence of the critical condition of his wound, which at one time, it was thought by Dr. Clymer, the attending physician, would require amputation of the foot. During his confinement there he was most kindly visited by the President — Mr. Lincoln — who was always anxious to express his regard for the wounded soldiers.

As soon as it was deemed safe, General Devens was removed to the North, and when the draft was ordered, he was appointed to command the draft rendezvous in this state. This position he was reluctant to undertake, as he had hoped soon to rejoin the army in the field. But the draft riots, which seemed to indicate a violent disposition to oppose this absolutely necessary military measure, and the certainty that it must be some months before he could resume active service, reconciled him to the duty. He commanded the draft rendezvous at Long Island and Galloupe's Island, and in these annoying and troublesome duties, had the satisfaction of receiving the cordial approval of the people and the authorities of the state.

General Devens returned to the field in the spring of 1864, in the Eighteenth Army Corps, under General W. F. Smith, who had specially requested that he might be assigned to his command. He was engaged in the affairs at Port Walthall, Arrowfield Church, etc., fought by that portion of the army, then operating under Major-General Butler from the base of Bermuda Hundred. After the battle of Spottsylvania, General Butler was directed to reinforce the Army of the Potomac by a detachment of at least three divisions. These consisted of Brook's and Martindale's Divisions of the Eighteenth Army Corps, and a provisional division of three brigades from the Tenth Corps, under General Devens, all being under

the command of Major-General W. F. Smith. In some remarks made before the G. A. R. in Mechanics Hall, January 27, 1869, upon the enlisted men of the army, General Devens thus alludes to the gallant men of this division: —

"To the latter field, — Cold Harbor — the corps in which I served, with the division which I commanded, had been sent from the Army of the James. Packed in crowded transports as you have never seen human beings packed unless you have been a soldier, down the James River, up the York and Pamunky, they had landed at the designated point, to strike across and join the Army of the Potomac; then the weary night march, with only three hours' rest, towards morning, the weary day's march, under the raging sun, and through a cloud of dust which seemed perfectly stifling; at five o'clock in the evening we were on the field of Cold Harbor, just as the conflict was commencing. Our line was formed in a few minutes, and faint and utterly exhausted as it seemed, the men threw themselves on the ground, in the hope on my part that they might have an half hour of rest. The hope was in vain. Almost instantly General W. F. Smith, the corps commander, was at my side. 'You must carry the enemy's breastwork in front of you,' said he. I do not think I often hesitated when an order was given; but I did on that occasion answer, 'But, general, the men?' 'I know,' said he, 'it is awful, but you can carry it to-night — you may not be able to do it in the morning.' No more was said. In five minutes we were in motion; the true eye of our commander was right. He had set us nothing to do that we could not do, and in ten minutes the breastwork was won; but three hundred brave men were among the killed and wounded, including each of the brigade commanders."

Previous to the battle of Cold Harbor, General Devens had been extremely unwell, having indeed risen from his bed to engage in it; but after the battle was over, — having lain on the ground several nights — he was prostrated by a fever which soon proved to be of a violent rheumatic type. He was confined several weeks at the Chesapeake Hospital, helpless, and utterly unable to move. As soon as he was partially recovered, and while still an inmate of the hospital for treatment, he was detailed for duty as chairman of a military commission established at Fortress Monroe, three miles from the hospital, for the trial of various persons charged with trading with the enemy, guerrillas, and others. At the conclusion of this duty, finding himself sufficiently recovered, he applied for

service at the front, when he was assigned as Commander of the First Division of the Eighteenth Army Corps, then under Major-General Ord. At a later period in the winter, the same division, by a re-organization of the corps in the Army of the James, became the Third Division of the Twenty-fourth Corps, and General Devens served with it from the time of thus taking command, until after the capture of Richmond. Speaking of the surrender of the rebel capital, General Devens, in some remarks before the Society of the Army of the James, (of which he was unanimously chosen president at its first meeting,) said:

"The hour for which the wise and prudent general who commanded our armies, had long waited, and the time for the fatal blow, approached. In this too, the Army of the James, now under command of General Ord, was to take its part, and on the last day of March, Turner and Foster's Division of the Twenty-fourth, and Birney's Division of the Twenty-fifth Army Corps, moved, with General Gibbon of the Twenty-fourth, to join the Army of the Potomac in its last assault upon the army of General Lee; while Kautz's Division of the Twenty-fifth, and Devens' Division of the Twenty-fourth, were left to hold the lines on the north side of the James, and, should the attack of the army on the south side prove successful, to seize Richmond. The results of that glorious conflict you know, and it was the good fortune of the troops on the north side, to be the first to occupy Richmond, reaping, indeed, what others had sown; but it was much to lift upon those rebel towers the flag of our Union, and to be the first to bring again that symbol of liberty and law to the strong hold of rebellion. Even here there were hearts that throbbed, and eyes that were wet, as they gazed upon its starry folds."

It should be added that the works of the enemy were first taken possession of by the troops of General Devens' Division; and by a telegram from him to General Weitzel, the army and the country were first apprised that the rebel stronghold was in our hands, and that the war was virtually over.

Soon after, the Hon. D. W. Gooch, then Chairman on behalf of the House of the Committee on the Conduct of the War, suggested to General Grant the propriety of promoting General Devens. He immediately replied: "I have known General Devens since my command of the Potomac Army. I know him to be a brave and meritorious officer, who has always

done his duty faithfully, and sometimes remained on the field when his wounds would have justified his leaving. I will ask promotion for him the first time I go to the War Department." General Devens, in accordance with his distinguished commander's request, was at once commissioned Major-General by Brevet, for gallantry and good conduct at the capture of Richmond.

He remained in command of his division until the Twenty-fourth Corps was mustered out of service, when he was appointed District Commander of the North-east District of Virginia, with headquarters at Fredericksburg. At the end of August, he was ordered by General Grant to South Carolina, where he was placed in command of the District of Charleston, which embraced the whole of the eastern portion of the state. During his stay in South Carolina, owing to the absence of the department commander, he was much of the time in command of the department. At this time there was no organization of courts, and the only law which existed was administered by the provost-marshal courts, under the orders of the commanding generals. In these delicate duties, the legal education of General Devens was of great value, and he was eminently successful in winning the respect of both classes of the population, even the rebels always conceding that his decisions were fair and just. At his departure, the South Carolina *Leader*, a paper owned by, and in the interest of the colored people, speaking of a new military arrangement, said:

"It will bring some changes which we shall regret; prominent among them will be the loss of the service and presence of Major-General Devens, and his gentlemanly staff, who, as they are about to be mustered out of service, will return to their professions in civil life. General Devens evidently possesses largely those rare qualities that make up the brave soldier and the successful military leader, whose genial nature and high sense of honor and justice, fit him eminently for the difficult position of Post Commander, in which he has been so successful and popular among all classes here. His superior legal attainments as well as military bearing and skill have been brought into requisition for the last six months, and have rendered him equal to any emergency. Massachusetts

will be proud to welcome home from the fields of army life, a man so richly laden with the well-earned honors of war as General Devens; and that he may be as successful and prosperous in peace as honored in war, is the wish of many citizens."

General Devens early satisfied himself that the safety of the colored people demanded that they should have the ballot, and that they could not be protected without it.

In June, 1866, General Devens, in compliance with his own repeated request, was ordered to be mustered out of service in Washington, and, after a period of five years and three months, was restored to his position of a private citizen. At the instance of Hon. John D. Baldwin, all the members of the Senate and House from Massachusetts, signed a recommendation that he should be retained in the re-organization of the regular army; but while General Devens extremely valued this compliment from the representatives of his native state, the paper was not presented, as he was determined to return to his profession. He resumed, that summer, the practice of the law in Worcester, but was, in April, 1867, appointed by Governor Bullock, one of the Judges of the Superior Court, to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of the Hon. Thomas Russell, which position he now holds.

CHAPTER XV.

CLOSE OF THE WAR. — REJOICINGS. — FESTIVITIES ON THE FOURTH OF JULY.

In the preceding chapters, the order of time has been somewhat anticipated, for the sake of closing up the annals of the several regiments which were in service at the end of the rebellion. Our task of following the troops to the camp, the bivouac, the march, the battle-field, and the "imminent, deadly breach," is ended. Henceforth we are to rejoice in the victory, reverently twine a wreath for the dead, and gather up the good results of the struggle, which cost so much of treasure and of life, but which gave a new lease of life to free government.

On the third day of April, 1865, the following despatches came over the wires, filling all hearts with wonder and joy.

"City Point, April 3, 8 : 30 A.M.

This morning General Grant reports Petersburg evacuated, and he is confident that Richmond also is. He is pushing forward to cut off, if possible, the retreating army.

A. Lincoln."

"Washington, April 3, 10 A.M.

It appears from a despatch of General Weitzel, just received by this department, that our forces under his command are in Richmond, having taken it at 8 : 15 this morning.

E. M. Stanton."

As soon as the news was received by telegraph, it flew over the city almost instantaneously, and all but the most stolid, were wild with delight. The rejoicing was not over a victory merely, but over the fall of the rebellion, for every one saw

that the war would soon be ended. Ringing bells and roaring cannon spoke the joy and gratitude of the people, because of the fall of Petersburg and Richmond. Besides the lively demonstrations in the city, one hundred guns were fired in Quinsigamond Village. Flags and streamers were flying in every direction. The citizens greeted each other with the warmest congratulations, as they met in the streets, in places of business, and each other's houses. Two days later the *Palladium* spoke the general voice, in these words: —

"We have this week the glorious news of the fall of the rebel capital, Richmond. It carries down with it the prestige of the Confederacy. . . . To Divine Providence it is due, most manifestly, that this great nation is coming out of this long and bitter agony with a success that will in time — but perhaps not just yet — insure the triumph of the DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLE in government; which, in a Republic, is *the basis of all popular rights* and *freedom from all those great wrongs* that have hitherto made us a NATION OF SECTIONS, instead of a *combined and harmonious whole* as we hope hereafter to be. The struggle and the result demonstrate how feeble is man to control events. It is well that such should be the lesson the last four years have taught us."

SECTION I. — RECEPTION OF THE NEWS.

The telegrams which came from General Grant's army from day to day, only deepened the conviction that the time of Lee's surrender was near at hand. By Friday, the seventh of April, the progress and success of our forces, in pursuing, flanking and defeating the rebels, left no doubt of the final result. The excitement burst out into a "clamorous jubilee." In the afternoon of that day, the news of continued victories flew like wild-fire through the city. Hearty cheers were heard on all sides. Cannon were fired, and bells were rung right merrily. Every whistle in the shops and manufactories gave its loudest screech in accord with the more melodious tones of the bells, which rang for an hour, while one hundred guns intensified the expression of the people's joy The whole population poured into the streets, and the citizens rushed hither and thither with mutual congratulation. But little business was done that afternoon. In the evening there was

a drizzling rain, but it did not in the least dampen the ardor of the people, who filled the streets, and went up and down, shouting the names of the leading generals, and cheering the Army of the Potomac.

Quite a general illumination took place throughout the city. Without concert, spontaneously, as if moved by a common impulse, the lights began to flash from house to house, from store to shop and factory, and public building, till Main Street was ablaze. On Court House Hill, every burner in the two Court Houses and in Dr. Hill's church was lighted, and diffused a cheering radiance through all the neighborhood. The old Salisbury mansion was finely illuminated. From the Bay State House up to the *Spy* office, there was an almost continual display of lights and decorations. The Bay State House was a mass of light. Flagg's Block, from across the street, flashed back the joyous blaze. The stores of Jenkins, Hamilton & Co., Barnard, Sumner & Co., and Horace Sheldon, were tastefully decorated and lighted up; the Lincoln House Block, the office of the Provost Marshal, the Telegraph and Insurance offices, the office of the Gas Company, Butman's Block, and many other buildings, were brilliant in their displays. The Bay State Shoe Company in Austin Street, filled their immense building with jets, which shone down across Main and Southbridge Streets. Far to the south, fronting the valley of the Blackstone and Mill Brook, the College of the Holy Cross, on the hillside, sent out a steady blaze from every illuminated window. On the eastern hill-top the Dale Hospital "threw out the glare of more than ten thousand lights." From the lower story to the highest turret, it was filled with points of fire, and was visible for miles away. The soldiers there, though sick and wounded, made the finest display of the night.

The residents in New Worcester and Quinsigamond Village were not to be outdone in the expression of gladness. At each place one hundred guns were fired, and other demonstrations evinced the patriotic exultation.

The ninth was Sunday, and there was grateful thanksgiving

in the private and public devotions of that day, while prayer was offered, at home and in the sanctuary, that peace might soon be restored. Nor did the people have long to wait for the cheering intelligence. Late in the evening, after most had retired for the night, the news was flashed along that General Lee had surrendered, with the entire army of Virginia, who were prisoners in the hands of General Grant. The despatch, so long desired, was in these words: —

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMIES OF THE UNITED STATES.
4:30 P.M., April 9.

HON. E. M. STANTON, SECRETARY OF WAR: — General Lee surrendered the army of Northern Virginia this afternoon, upon the terms proposed by myself.

U. S. GRANT, *Lieutenant-General.*

At once the news was diffused through the city as if by magic. "John Boyden's secesh bell," which was never rung except for a certain victory, roused the people from their beds. Though near midnight, the church bells were set a-ringing, and the "music of the bells, bells, bells," was continued two or three hours. A hundred guns were fired on the Common. Large crowds collected in various places, who made the "welkin ring" with their shouts of joy. In an incredible short space of time almost everybody seemed to be in the streets. Bonfires were kindled in different parts of the city, and many buildings were hastily illuminated. There were ten large bonfires in Main Street alone. Night seemed turned into day. The Fire Department turned out, formed a procession, and visited several prominent citizens, among whom were Colonel A. H. Bullock, Hon. Henry Chapin, Rev. Merrill Richardson, Rev. T. E. St. John, Provost Marshal Stone, and City Marshal Pratt. These gentlemen responded in the most earnest and exultant speeches, suited to the occasion and the hour. Not till daylight did the crowd begin to diminish in the streets, when the rejoicing citizens retired to snatch a few hours of sleep.

The next day, was given up to rejoicing. It was emphat-

ically a great day in Worcester. The excitement was kept up through the day and evening; many shops and manufactories were not opened. In the afternoon there was a general suspension of all kinds of business. The schools were suspended for the day, and the children joined in the demonstrations of universal delight. One hundred guns were fired in the morning, and also at noon, by the State Guard. At the Dale Hospital two hundred guns spoke the sentiments of the soldiers, in the loudest tones.

At noon there was a procession of all the coal carts in the city, filled with workmen, and preceded by two marshals, with flags. At half-past two, the entire Fire Department paraded. The men and the machines were gaily decorated with patriotic devices and banners. They were accompanied by Goddard & Riedl's band. The flags suspended on the route were saluted by them with rousing cheers. The German Turner's Society made an attractive display. The Frohsinn Singing Society was out in a large omnibus, the members singing songs of the Fatherland. Besides these there were calithumpians and masqueraders, etc., in great numbers. W. X. Stevens fired one hundred and fifty rounds from a single gun of his Platoon Gun Battery at the corner of Main and Maple Streets.

Notwithstanding rain and mud, the crowd which thronged the streets, seemed to increase as evening came on, and the illuminations and transparencies began to light up the buildings. The display was much greater than that called out by the news of the fall of Richmond. There were but few houses, stores or manufactories, which did not contribute to the general demonstration. The Court Houses, the First Unitarian Church, the Salisbury mansion and W. A. Smythe's block, shed a bright radiance over the north end of Main Street. The illumination extended as far up as Austin Street, and private houses were lighted up far beyond. There were elegant decorations on many stores and other buildings. Clark's Block was brilliant with lights. Jenkins, Hamilton & Co., displayed the Goddess of Liberty, with the national colors suspended from the beak of a splendid eagle. J. H.

Clark's store had a stack of burnished muskets in each window. At Barnard, Sumner & Cos., there was a figure of Grant under a pavilion of red, white and blue, in military dress, with the inevitable cigar. Military maps were scattered around. This was a great attraction.

The Lincoln House Block was lighted up in every window. J. D. Chollar made a display of Chinese lanterns, and a transparency with the name of Grant. Upon the portico of the Post Office was a standing figure of Jefferson Davis, carpet-bag in hand, and a demijohn of whiskey under the arm, prepared for a long and perilous journey. In the window of D. H. Eames & Co., was the figure of an "American Citizen," colored, in military dress, looking as if he had rights which a white man was bound to respect. Putnam Brothers displayed a Temple of Liberty. D. H. O'Niel, at the corner of Main and Foster Streets, had a most elegant arrangement of national colors. Horace Sheldon made a similar display. The City Bank Block made a brilliant appearance. The Gas Company, on Pearl Street, showed a design of brilliant burners — three stars, a blazing heart, and the word VICTORY. The Police Office and the City Marshall's Office, were decorated with flags and the names of the most prominent generals in the war.

The Bay State Shoe Company, on Austin Street, again illuminated their large building. Rev. Mr. Richardson was invited to be present and address the proprietors, workmen and friends, who gathered in large numbers. Mr. Richardson spoke about half an hour in his happiest vein. All this time the crowds in the street were immense, and the steady rain did not seem to diminish them.

The view from the Common was very fine, almost every dwelling being illuminated. At the far south end, the College of the Holy Cross was a mass of light. Private dwellings all over the city displayed more or less lights at the windows. During the evening the workmen in Crompton's Loom Works, paraded the streets, in long procession, with banners, and elegant transparencies. They were heartily cheered from

point to point. Bonfires threw a glare over the scene from various localities.

At Webster Square they had a lively demonstration. Cannon were fired in the morning, at noon, and at sunset. A huge bonfire, fed by four hundred old barrels, threw its light far into the evening sky. In the evening the houses were illuminated. A meeting was held which was addressed by Charles Hersey, Esq., Rev. Mr. Pentecost, and the Hon. John D. Baldwin. The day finally closed, late in the evening, without accident or disturbance.

Thursday, the thirteenth, was observed as Fast Day, by the recommendation of President Lincoln. But as that observance was followed, only two days later, by the death of the beloved President, and as the religious services served, in a measure, to prepare the people for that great bereavement, the Fast Day, the reception of the intelligence of the assassination, and the funeral observances, will all be comprised in a separate chapter.

But as the general and unbounded rejoicing of the people on account of the return of peace, the preservation of the Union, and the abolition of slavery, culminated in the celebration of the Fourth of July, the account of that day's proceedings will be given in this connection.

Section II. — The Fourth of July.

Says the *Palladium* of the twelfth of July, 1865, in the opening paragraph of its account of the celebration: —

"The Fourth of July was celebrated in Worcester, this year, as never before; for it had a double meaning, — the final Independence of 1865, superadded to the Independence of 1776. No discordant spirit prevailed; but men of all parties came together in patriotic harmony, and took part in the celebration with an energy and a will. The weather was unusually fine. At sunrise, noon, and sunset, the church bells rung out their joyous peals, as they have not rung before since 1815, — half a century ago, when closed a three years' war between the United States and England, — modified only by the loud-mouthed cannon, which served to remind all of the terrible sacrifice which had been the cost of the war."

The following account of the celebration has been some-

what abridged from an excellent report in the *Daily Spy* of July 6, 1865, prepared by Mr. C. C. Baldwin.

As it was deemed proper that the celebration should far surpass anything of the kind ever before seen in Worcester, the City Council took the matter in hand, and at a meeting held May 30, appointed a joint committee, to act with a committee of the citizens, the two forming a general committee, to whom all things pertaining to the celebration were entrusted. The following named gentlemen constituted the committee: —

City Council.	*Citizens.*
MAYOR BALL,	JAMES B. BLAKE,
HARRISON BLISS,	J. D. DANIELS,
E. C. CLEVELAND,	HENRY A. MARSH,
WILLIAM E. STARR,	ALZIRUS BROWN,
GEORGE R. PECKHAM,	JOHN S. BALDWIN,
SALISBURY HYDE,	LUCIUS W. POND,
WILLIAM B. MCIVOR.	GEORGE SUMNER.

The Hon. Phinehas Ball was chosen chairman, and Charles A. Chase, secretary. It was decided that the celebration should combine two distinct parts; first, an ovation to the returned soldiers; and second, a "grand procession exhibiting the industrial pursuits and resources of the city." The first part was to be in the morning, and the second in the afternoon, with the customary salutes and bell-ringings at sunrise, noon, and sunset. Numerous citizens were appointed as subcommittees to carry out the details of the celebration.

THE DECORATIONS.

These were very numerous on the route of the processions, and some of them were very elegant in design.

The first and finest of them all was the TRIUMPHAL ARCH erected by the city across Main Street, opposite Harrington Corner. This arch was built under the direction of a committee consisting of Henry A. Marsh, J. S. Pinkham, and D. H. Eames. It was forty feet high, and extended the width of the street, fifty and a half feet, with four supports. The wooden frame-work was covered with white cotton cloth,

over which were delicately arranged trimmings of evergreen and brilliant streamers. On the south side of the upper facing of the arch, was the motto: "The Heart of the Commonwealth greets the Defenders of the Union;" and on the reverse these words: "All Honor to our Gallant Army and Navy." Between the pedestals on each side were printed the names of the principal engagements in which the Worcester county regiments had participated, as follows: Ball's Bluff, Roanoke, Newbern, Camden, Fair Oaks, Malvern Hill, Second Bull Run, Chantilly, South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Kinston, Whitehall, Goldsboro', Blue Springs, Campbell's Station, Knoxville, Port Hudson, Galveston, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Poplar Grove Church, Weldon Railroad, New Market, Piedmont, Lynchburg, Winchester, Fisher's Hill, Drury's Bluff, Cedar Creek, Arrowfield Church, Jackson, Fort Gregg, Hatcher's Run, Fort Steadman, Richmond. In the evening the brilliant lighting of this structure revealed the words "Liberty and Union."

The Memorial Arch, opposite the post office, — Exchange Building — also built by the city under the direction of Henry Woodward and Charles B. Whiting, was forty feet high and sixty feet broad, and was draped with black over white ground-work. It bore the inscription on the south side, "In Memory of the Fallen," and on the reverse, "Give me the Death of Those who for their Country Die." A cross surmounted the structure. This arch looked magnificently in the evening when lighted up with gas, the white back-ground giving an indescribably fine effect to the flood of light. The evening inscription was "In Memoriam."

The Rustic Arch across Main Street, opposite School Street, was tastefully and thoroughly trimmed with evergreen. This arch was also lighted up in the evening with splendid effect. It was erected by the city under the direction of George C. Boyden.

An arch tastefully trimmed, opposite Stephen Salisbury's house on Highland Street, bore the mottoes "To be Free is to be Strong," and "Reap the Fields your Valor Won."

An arch on Harvard Street opposite William Street, erected by Joseph Chase, Esq., was quite elaborate, its decorations of evergreen, and flags surmounted by a large painted transparency bearing the inscription "Your Valor and Devotion have Saved the Flag! — Thanks."

At the residence of Hartley Williams were fine decorations, with the inscription, "Soldiers, you have Crushed Treason, Ended the Rebellion, and Saved the Country — Welcome."

The stores and dwellings along the route were very generally trimmed for the occasion. Barnard, Sumner & Co.'s store was profusely and handsomely decorated. Two elegantly arranged shields bore inscriptions; on one, "Welcome the Returned — Victory," and on the other, "Remember the Fallen — Peace." Jenkins, Hamilton & Co.'s was also finely arranged, with the mottoes "Peace through Victory," "Army and Navy," the names of the heroes, Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan, of the army, and Farragut, Porter and Dupont, of the navy, wreathed with the national colors, the last bearing an appropriate mourning emblem. At W. L. Gray's a motto was displayed as follows: —

> "Sound the loud cannon, let every flag fly,
> And honor forever the Fourth of July."

A flag at the north end of Main Street bore the motto, "The Peaceful Arts sustained by Patriot Arms defended." At No. 14 Harvard Street, the residence of Elbridge Boyden, was discovered an evergreen bower, wherein was standing a young lady personating the Goddess of Liberty treading the serpent of secession under her feet. This representation caused loud and continued cheering from the soldiery as they passed. The arch erected by Charles W. Smith, Esq., near his residence on Elm Street, spanning both Elm and Chestnut Streets, merits more than casual mention by its simple and tasty elegance. The four pillars were wreathed, and bore the names of the principal battles and the chief heroes of the war. Pipes crossing each other at the top, rested on these pillars, and wreathed with evergreen and trimmed with streamers,

formed unique and graceful arches. Above the whole rested an eagle. There were four mottoes, one over the opening of each arch, as follows: "America's Debt to her Citizens she can pay — that to her Soldiers, never;" "America lives, though many of her noble Sons have died to save her;" "The Union saved, Slavery destroyed, by the brave Boys in Blue," and "Honor to Those who are not Afraid to Die for their Country."

The residence of Hon. Levi Lincoln looked finely, the large white columns in front being twined with red and blue cloth of the richest colors. The venerable ex-governor stood upon the walk as the soldiers passed, and was saluted by them with hearty cheering.

The arch, corner of Elm and West Streets, erected by Charles Allen, Jr., bore on the east side the motto, "The only National Debt that we can never pay — our Debt of Gratitude to the Soldiers." On the reverse side were the following words from President Lincoln's speech at Gettysburg, "The Nation shall, under God, have a New Birth of Freedom."

There were several places on the route where beautiful young girls in appropriate costume represented little tableaux, which received merited applause. Of other residences besides those above mentioned, which were decorated, there is not space to mention all; but those of D. S. Messinger on Chestnut Street, Hon. A. H. Bullock, and Hon. P. Emory Aldrich, on Elm street, and of E. N. Childs and Dr. O. Martin, on Pleasant Street, were very noticeable.

An arch erected by George Crompton, Esq., opposite his loom works on Green Street, was pronounced by many who saw it, the neatest of any in the city. It was thirty feet high, thirty-two feet wide, and draped with evergreen, and arranged with mottoes, with a very handsome representation of the Goddess of Liberty over the top of the arch. The goddess was of the classic days, with staff and cap and shield, and with light drapery of blue with silver stars. This arch was illuminated in the evening.

The signal arch at the crossing of the Western railroad, near W. H. Jourdan's office, was trimmed by Mr. Jourdan

with flags and evergreens, and in the evening with lanterns. There were many decorations in the city besides those noticed above on the routes of the processions.

The Processions.

The procession in the morning, and that in the afternoon, were both under the direction of the following gentlemen as marshals.

Chief Marshal, James B. Blake.

Aides,	*Aides*,
Dr. F. H. Kelley,	E. B. Stoddard,
Charles A. Chase,	J. D. Daniels,
E. A. Harkness,	J. Marble,
C. B. Whiting,	H. M. Witter.

Marshals,

Alzirus Brown,	George Crompton,
Edwin A. Wood,	George S. Barton,

T. W. Wellington.

Assistant Marshals,

R. M. Gould,	W. A. Swallow,
A. B. Lovell,	Joseph Reideout,
A. W. Ward,	S. E. Coombs,
J. D. E. Jones,	J. W. Jordan,
John K. Tiffany,	George E. Boyden,
J. D. Chollar,	H. A. Marsh,
W. E. Rice,	D. M. Woodward,
S. Salisbury, Jr.	Dr. F. H. Rice,
Patrick Nugent,	J. S. Pinkham,
O. K. Earle,	D. W. Bemis,
Nathaniel Paine,	H. Bliss, Jr.
Timothy K. Earle,	P. Roynan.

The marshals, aides, etc., met on West Street, at half-past seven o'clock, mounted, with sashes, rosettes, etc., designating their rank, and rode *via* Lincoln Square and Main Street to the City Hall, where each was assigned to his position.

At eight o'clock the returned soldiers reported on Portland Street, whence they marched through Park, Trumbull and Front Streets, to Horticultural Hall. Here the disabled soldiers and the naval corps joined them, and every man was furnished with a boquet of flowers at the hands of the ladies. The Horticultural Society, through their Secretary, E. W. Lincoln, Esq., took the initiative in providing the flowers.

Two long vehicles, the boat-sleigh "Challenge" of the Worcester Horse Railroad, and a long omnibus, both appropriately decorated with flags, and evergreens, and banners, bore the disabled soldiers. The mottoes on the boats were: "Any Sacrifice for the Republic is cheerfully made;" and, "Our Limbs are lost, but our Country is saved."

A faded flag which had floated above the head of Farragut on his flag-ship Hartford at Forts Jackson and St. Philip, was borne by the naval heroes. "The jolly tars were proud of their flag, and could have had no more fitting emblem, speaking as it did of one of the best of naval commanders, and of some of the most noble achievements of the navy."

Five bands of music were in attendance, including the band of the Thirty-fourth Regiment, and the Worcester Cornet Band, led respectively by J. P. Griffin and N. P. Goddard. There were in all eighty-seven instruments.

All citizens of Worcester and vicinity who had been honorably discharged from the army or navy, or who were still in service, were invited to join the procession, and receive the homage of admiration and gratitude from the people. The invitation was responded to quite generally, and every regiment that went from Worcester county was represented. Says the report: —

"The Sixth Regiment was represented by about twenty-five men of the Old Worcester Light Infantry, who went through Baltimore in 1861. Captain J. A. Lovell was in command. They carried their old company flags, three in number.

The Third Battalion Rifles was represented by about twenty-five men under Major M. McConville.

The Fifteenth Regiment, of which veteran organization about a hundred were expected to fall into line, did not receive their flag, Governor Andrew refusing their request for the privilege of using the colors given them by the ladies of Worcester. These heroes of many battles, and sufferers in rebel prisons, were so disappointed that they made no appearance in the procession; but they were not forgotten by the people of Worcester, if by Governor Andrew.*

* The above expresses the feeling of the time; but Governor Andrew afterwards explained that he was governed by a general rule which could not be safely broken.

The Twenty-first Regiment — about forty men, among them Sergeant Plunkett. The only officers present were Major Harlow and Captain Valentine. They carried the tattered and battle begrimed colors of this valorous and renowned organization.

The Twenty-fifth Regiment, — about eighty men, with Lieutenant-Colonel Moulton, and Captains Denny, Wageley and Goodwin. They carried the old flag presented by the ladies of Worcester ; also three rebel flags captured at Newbern by Co. H.

The Twenty-eighth Regiment were about a dozen men under Captain Trainer, who formed a portion of the Worcester company in that regiment.

The Thirty-fourth Regiment, was pretty-well represented on this occasion, and received particular notice on the route. They numbered about one hundred and thirty, with the following officers, Colonel Lincoln, Captains Willard, Goodrich and Walker, Quarter-master Howland, Lieutenant Cutler. They carried the national colors and state flag, which the regiment upheld so honorably in the Shenandoah Valley, and marched to the music of their own military band.

The Thirty-sixth Regiment also appeared with their old colors. They numbered about seventy. The officers present were Major Raymond, Captains Morse and Davidson, and Lieutenants Cross and Boswell.

The Forty-second Regiment was represented by about seventy men of the three companies organized in this vicinity. The officers with the battalion were Major Stiles, Captains Cogswell, Eddy and Ford, and Lieutenants Jennings and Aldrich.

The Fiftieth Regiment was represented by about thirty men of the company raised in this city, under Lieutenant Hayes.

The Fifty-first Regiment numbered about eighty men, and the following officers : Lieutenant-Colonel Studley, Major Harkness, Captains Ward, Baldwin, Hobbs and Goodell, Lieutenants Peck, Bigelow, Dodd and Thayer. They were unable to get their old flag from the State House, but they improvised a flag for the occasion.

The Fifty-seventh had about thirty representatives, under Captain John Goodwin and Lieutenant Jonas Peacock. They carried a tattered battle flag ; none more battle-worn came out of the Wilderness fights.

The Sixtieth Massachusetts, the soldiers of Dale Hospital, the naval, reserve, and soldiers of other organizations, added to the military and civil escort ; the floral representations and the bands swelled the column to large proportions."

By invitation of the committee of arrangements, Colonel Josiah Pickett, late of the Twenty-fifth, took command of the military portion of the procession, assisted by the following staff : Colonel A. B. R. Sprague, Captain E. P. Woodward,

Lieutenant-Colonel A. A. Goodell, Captain Henry Valentine, Major C. G. Atwood, Captain J. M. Drennen, Lieutenant Levi Lincoln, Jr.

The procession formed on Park Street, and moved promptly at half-past nine o'clock, in the following order:

City Marshal,
Platoon of Police,
Worcester Cornet Band,
Escort, Colonel D. M. Woodward Commander,
Worcester City Guard,
Company of State Guards, No. 1,
Aides, Chief Marshal, Aides,
Newton Cornet Band,
City Government, with Invited Guests,
Aide, Emblem — "Peace through Victory." — Aide,
Aide, Goddess of Liberty, Aide,
Shrewsbury Band,
Sixth Massachusetts Regiment,
Third Battalion,
Twenty-first Regiment,
Twenty-fifth Regiment,
Twenty-eighth Regiment,
Naval Corps,
Aide, Emblem — "Pen and Sword." — Aide,
Disabled Soldiers in Carriages,
Thirty-fourth Regiment Band,
Thirty-fourth Regiment,
Thirty-sixth Regiment,
Forty-Second Regiment,
Fiftieth Regiment,
Fifty-first Regiment,
Fifty-seventh Regiment,
Sixtieth Regiment,
Members of other Regiments and Unattached Companies,
Brookline (N. H.) Band,
Aide, Marshal, Aide,
Union — Thirty-six Young Ladies,
Aide, Marshal, Aide,
Dale Hospital Soldiers,
Aide, Aide.

The Emblems.

Among the most prominent and beautiful features of the procession, were four emblematic representations, viz., "Peace through Victory," "Goddess of Liberty," "Pen and Sword," and "Union." These were so prettily designed and executed, that a full description of them will be copied from the *Spy*. As the description of a similar pageant at the close of the Revolution, would be intensely interesting to those now living, so will this be to those who shall live here in coming generations.

"The first emblem—'Peace through Victory,' represented twelve young ladies clothed in white, with laurel wreaths and bearing palms. The car was decorated with palms and bay, and drawn by four led horses, clothed in white, and decorated with laurel and bay. In the centre a figure with full armor was seen; also the figure of a Roman soldier, bearing a battle-flag furled, and the white flag of peace flying from the same staff.

The 'Goddess of Liberty' followed, in a car surmounted with the the American eagle bearing four flags in its beak, and underneath the motto, 'Peerless in Peace, Invincible in War.' Over the car was a canopy resting on four supporters, each one trimmed with evergreen. The seat and platform were draped with flags. Here was seated the peerless Goddess, with right arm resting upon the bundle of sticks which represented union, and hand grasping the staff, surmounted by the liberty cap. The shield was by her left knee. Her dress was plain white, with drapery trimmed with blue, and ornamented with silver stars; and a wreath of laurel was about her head. The car was drawn by four noble horses, each one led by a soldier from Dale Hospital, who very kindly volunteered their services.

These preceded the returned soldiers in the procession. Following the naval corps, and preceding the disabled soldiers, came the emblem of the 'The Pen and Sword.' A sword and pen were seen on a standard in the center, with the words, 'Sword of Grant,' and 'Pen of Lincoln.' A shield beneath a banner at the front was inscribed 'Victory.' Beneath a scroll extending from corner post to corner post, were the words, 'Union Forever.' The corner posts were surmounted by two small Union shields inscribed '1776' and '1865;' at the rear of the platform a banner inscribed 'Emancipation;' beneath a scroll, extending from corner post to corner post, 'Victory or Death,' an arch on one side, in the centre of the top of which was a photograph of Lincoln, surrounded by a wreath of white lilies, was inscribed 'Forever Free;' beneath sat a negro boy; an arch on the other side, in the centre of which was a photograph of Grant,

surrounded by a wreath of laurel, was inscribed 'Unconditional Surrender;' beneath was a small cannon. The whole was decorated with festoons of evergreens and with bunting, while the Pen and Sword were surmounted by a wreath of red, white and blue flowers.

Almost at the end of the procession, and preceding the Dale Hospital Soldiers, came thirty-six young ladies of the Worcester High School, representing 'Union.' A tall and heavy staff, handsomely surmounted and decorated with flowers, was fitted to a platform, borne by four men. From the top of the staff streamers of red, white and blue alternated, and were held by the ladies who represented states, each one of whom held one, and all were arranged in a body about the staff. The dresses of the young ladies were white, with laurel festoonings upon the skirts, and with laurel belts. Each lady wore upon her left shoulder, the coat of arms of the state she represented. This was pronounced the finest feature of the procession, and it was essentially different from the usual method of representation, the ladies walking instead of riding. This, with the preceding emblems, drew the admiring plaudits of the people.

The procession moved from Park Street, through Main, Highland, Harvard, Chestnut, Elm, West, Pleasant and Main Streets to Lincoln Square, and countermarched on Main Street to Mechanics Hall, where the complimentary breakfast to the returned soldiers had been laid out under direction of the city government. The soldiers, and the Worcester, Brookline and Thirty-fourth Regiment bands were conducted to their places at the tables, and the stage was occupied by the city government, and marshals and aides."

As the procession arrived at Mechanics Hall, a beautiful American flag was seen suspended over Main Street, several hundred feet in the air, gaily fluttering in the breeze, and brilliantly illuminated by the noonday sun. It was attached to the string of a kite, which some patriotic youth had flown, and was a beautiful and thrilling sight.

The Shrewsbury and Newton bands marched to the music-stands on the Common, and entertained the crowds till noon with their best music.

Mechanics Hall was appropriately draped in red, white and blue, and finely decorated with designs, drawn and painted by T. M. Woodward. On the front of the gallery opposite the stage was the motto:

"The soldiers of '65, worthy sons of the patriots of '76," flanked by shields bearing the dates "1775," "1865."

On the right gallery was the motto:

"Honor to our Army and Navy," and on the left, — "While Honoring the Living, we Mourn the Fallen."

On each side of the hall were elegant shields, bearing the mottoes:

"Soldiers of Liberty, you are Welcome to the Heart of the Commonwealth," and "Welcome our Defenders — Victory."

The galleries were crowded with spectators, and the heroes were welcomed with loud applause."

The Dinner and the Speeches.

Mayor Ball opened the formal exercises at the dinner table, by an appropriate speech of welcome. He began by referring to the fourth of July, 1776, as historic in the annals of our country, and forever associated with the great principle that all men are "created free and equal" in regard to their rights. He then spoke of the antagonism between this principle of freedom, embodied in our Declaration of Independence, and the institution of slavery, which had involved us in a terrible, fratricidal war. This war, however, had resulted in eliminating from our institutions and our country, the great curse and shame which had been our reproach from the beginning, and the present fourth of July was a new point of departure in the annals of our country. Henceforth we are "all free," and we shall become homogeneous, in the progress of events, when liberty shall be recognized, in all parts of the land, as the birthright of all born on our soil. In the great fight against treason, and for impartial freedom, the soldiers of this city had bravely borne their part, and now the city rises up to do them honor. He continued:

"A just and noble pride is yours, that your record in your country's cause was so promptly commenced in the beginning of the war, and that it has been continued with such constancy during the entire strife. Upon this worthy record we congratulate you. But for these blessings of victories over our enemies, let us never forget to give praise and grateful acknowledgments to God for his interposition in our behalf. Nor let those pass from our remembrance and kindly care, who with chastened

and afflicted hearts, to-day, while rejoicing in our country's prosperity, are bowed in silent grief, that all these glorious successes have been purchased at such an immense sacrifice of so many loved and honored ones, who never more can come; or returning, return with their capacity of usefulness much diminished or totally lost.

In conclusion, let us here renew our mutual pledges, that whatever duties civil life may hereafter impose for our care or performance, integrity of action shall always be ours, that the nation's history may proceed in one unbroken stream in favor of justice and liberty for all men, until civil freedom shall bless and elevate every member of the state, and all shall be free in the highest and best sense of civil freedom."

Colonel PICKETT, who came forward amid great applause, responded as follows:

"*Mayor Ball and Citizens of Worcester:* — On behalf of these brave men, who, after conquering treason, re-establishing the government on a secure foundation, and securing the blessings of liberty to all, have now returned to you in triumph, I tender you my most sincere thanks for this magnificent ovation, and the honor you have bestowed on them this day.

I can assure you it gives us the greatest gratification to know that our services are so highly appreciated by our friends and fellow citizens at home, and even as our conduct as soldiers has elicited your unqualified approval, so may we ever continue to merit your confidence as citizens, maintaining the true principles of right and justice, and always ready to respond to the call of duty."

The divine blessing was then invoked by Rev. Dr. Hill, after which the guests partook of the collation, while Mr. C. C. Stearns performed patriotic airs upon the organ.

After dinner, the Mayor called to order, and read the following sentiment:

"We have given our limbs that our country might live."

Rev. George S. Ball of Upton, formerly chaplain of the Twenty-first Regiment, responded. He began by alluding facetiously to the good health of the soldiers, indicated by the readiness with which they took their rations, and expressed his belief that they needed no quinine, having received stimulus enough to ward off fever for a long time in the warmth of the reception of to-day, and then read General Grant's congratulatory order to the soldiers, to which the soldiers responded with loud and hearty cheers.

As showing the havoc of war, and the wide-spread mourning caused thereby, he stated as a fact that over five hundred commissioned officers from Massachusetts had died from the casualties of the war. Continuing:

"He referred to incidents in his own experience in the field, showing the spirit of self-sacrifice pervading the army, and the courage and bravery of those who have suffered. He said that on the eight or nine battle-fields where he had had experience, he knew nothing of the groans of the battle-field. He heard no groans or murmurs; they were too strong to give expression to their pain, and in thinking of their fate, we can sing with the poet Collins:

'How sleep the brave, who sink to rest,
By all their country's wishes blessed!
When spring, with dewy fingers cold,
Returns to deck their hallowed mould,
She there shall dress a sweeter sod
Than Fancy's feet have ever trod.

By fairy hands their knell is rung;
By forms unseen their dirge is sung,
There Honor comes, a pilgrim gray,
To bless the turf that wraps their clay;
And Freedom shall a while repair,
To dwell a weeping hermit there!'"

Colonel William S. Lincoln spoke in response to the following sentiment:

"By Heaven's indulgence we return to enjoy and perfect what we have defended."

He paid a tribute to those who first met the urgent call of the country when the rebellion broke out, and referred with special honor to the Sixth Regiment, of which the old Worcester Light Infantry formed a part, and also to the other organizations which then marched from the city. The regiments that subsequently went into the war, came in for a share of his tribute. He said the war was over, but the fruits of it were yet to be gathered. The colored men had done good service, and he urged the duty of giving them equal rights at the ballot box. "Then," said he, "shall we more surely preserve what has been gained, and fully enjoy and perfect that which has been defended."

Colonel Pickett then called for three cheers for Colonel Lincoln, which were "given with a will."

Colonel A. B. R. Sprague was called upon to respond to a sentiment in remembrance of those still remaining in the field. His remarks were as follows:

"He was thankful for the privilege of joining in the festivities of the day, now when the dark night is over and the day dawns — now when throughout the length and breadth of our beloved land, all loyal hearts unite in thanksgiving for the glorious old flag that floats everywhere triumphantly from the St Croix to the Rio Grande. The veterans from the smoke and dust of the conflict, home at last, crowned with honors, and decked with flowers that fair hands have twined, thank God that they live to see this day. The freedman at the door of his cabin, lifts up his voice in exultation, for the deliverance is at hand. The women of the North, angels of mercy, who by untiring efforts and heroic words, have encouraged the soldier in the weary march, and inspired him in the hour of peril; aye, even those whose husbands, fathers, brothers, sons, 'not lost but gone before,' have gone through glory's golden gates to immortality beyond, as they kneel to-day with upturned eyes, can almost pierce the canopy of the blue sky, and catch the smile of approbation from the spirits immortal. The process of re-construction will be slow. Scattered over the sunny South are thousands of soldiers anxiously awaiting the day when their services will be no longer required. Oh how their hearts yearn to-day for a breath of the pure air, a sight of the hills and the valleys of the North, and for the associations that cluster around their homes. The poisonous malaria, the burning fever, no less fatal than rebel bullets, will fill many graves, and cause sorrow in many home circles. But their mission is not yet fulfilled. Let us rejoice that it is so nearly accomplished, at so great a sacrifice of life and treasure, that when the great temple of the Union is complete in all its parts, upon its topmost arch shall be written in imperishable letters, 'Liberty and equal rights to all who bear true faith and allegiance.'"

Three cheers were then given for Colonel Sprague, three for Admiral Farragut and the navy, and three for Colonel Pickett. The mayor called on the galleries for three cheers for the soldiers, which were heartily given. And then the soldiers responded with nine cheers for the citizens of Worcester, and three for the ladies.

Well-known singers interspersed the exercises by rendering with fine effect, "Tramp, tramp, tramp," "Union and

Liberty Forever," and other songs. The quartette was composed of Messrs Richards, A. S. Benchley, Fairbanks and J. E. Benchley. The military were then dismissed, and the great organ sounded out the Hallelujah chorus while the audience passed out of the hall.

The Schools.

The ovation to the soldiers was rendered more beautiful and complete by the parade of the school children of Worcester, over six thousand in number, who under the care of their teachers, were arranged in double line along the route of the procession. The police kept back the crowd. All being dressed in holiday attire, with garlands, wreaths, boquets and with a small flag in one hand, made a beautiful display. It was pronounced one of the finest ever seen in the city. The children sung patriotic airs, while the procession was passing; they cheered, waved their flags, and seemed to feel the honor of their position. They gave the soldiers a delightful welcome.

The details of the schools and their mottoes will be given, because the thousands of children who participated, will always have pleasant remembrances of the occasion, and many of them will doubtless be glad to have their memories refreshed by reading the record. Says the report:

"The schools were arranged in the following order, each with a banner bearing the name of the school, and most of them with appropriate mottoes. Many of the banners were quite costly, and were designed in excellent taste.

The Worcester High School paraded with their school banner, bearing the name of the school and the motto, 'The Culture of the Mind the Food of Humanity.' The school also carried a memorial banner of white silk, inscribed with the names of its members who have been in the army, and also those who have died in the service. The whole list numbered sixty-three. Fourteen of these were among the fallen. The school society 'Enclia,' also had a fine scarlet silk banner, with their badge designated upon it, and a Greek motto, 'All are Allies to Each.' The three banners cost over $150.

The Thomas Street Schools, six in number, appeared in the procession with full ranks, each school bearing a banner with its name and grade.

The schools carried the following mottoes: 'For God and the Right.' 'Be Just and Fear not,' 'Onward and Upward.' The grammar school also carried a memorial banner inscribed with the names of seventeen of its members who have given their lives for their country.

The Main Street Schools, three in number, displayed each a banner, with the mottoes: 'Children; the Republic's Jewels;' 'When we are older we'll Fight for You;' 'We are Little Soldiers.'

The Mason Street Schools, two in number, had banners inscribed, 'Welcome;' 'We all feel gay, now Johnny comes Marching Home;' 'You have Fought for Us, we will Shout for You.'

The Elm Street School carried a banner with the name of the school and the motto, 'Welcome.'

The Pleasant Street Schools, three in number, bore banners inscribed with the name and grade of each school, and the mottoes: 'Defenders of Home and Country, welcome;' 'Welcome;' 'Honor to the Brave.'

The Front Street Schools, three in number, all primary, carried banners with the names of their schools without mottoes.

The Ash Street Schools, four in number, bore banners with the grades of their schools, and the mottoes, 'To the Brave;' 'Welcome Home;' 'The Little Ones welcome You.'

The Providence Street Schools, primary and secondary, paraded with the motto, 'The Children greet You.'

The Quinsigamond School displayed a banner with their name and the motto, 'All Honor to the Heroes of 1865.'

The South Worcester Schools, primary and grammar, carried banners with their names, and the grammar school bore the motto, 'In Unison and Victory there is Liberty and Peace.' All the above schools were stationed on the east side of Main Street.

The schools on the west side of Main Street, commencing at the Court House were as follows:

Sycamore Street Schools, with the national flag, headed by Mr. Hunt's grammar scholars, bearing a banner emblazoned with the names of its graduates who have fallen in the ranks. The banners carried by the schools of the different grades, from grammer to sub-primary, bore the following mottoes: 'Peace through Victory;' 'We give You Welcome;' 'Victory;' 'Welcome Home;' 'We are for the Right;' 'We are little Soldiers.'

Summer Street Schools' mottoes, 'Ours is the Flag of the Free;' 'Freedom to All;' 'Let every Heart Rejoice.'

East Worcester — The leading banner was borne by little misses who were tastefully attired with starry caps and sashes. The following mottoes were displayed: 'Peace through Victory;' 'Worcester's Next Quota;' (a group of little boys,) 'Little but warranted Good;' 'Welcome to the Brave;' 'We greet you.' Temple Street School for Boys — 'Uni-

versal Freedom to All.' Secondary — 'We honor our Brave Defenders;' 'Washington — Lincoln.'

Salem Street — The leading banner bore the words, 'Tears for the Dead, Praises for the Living.' Following were 'Emancipation — A. Lincoln;' 'Freedom for all;' and the little toddlers of the sub-primary followed with 'When Johnny comes marching Home.'

Webster Square. — The Chamberlain District. The North Pond District followed, with handsomely decorated banners.

Burncoat Plain. — 'Union and Independence.' Adams Square. — 'By his Sword he seeks the Calm Repose of Liberty.'

Pond District. — 'We live in Deeds, not in Years.'

Blithewood School carried a banner with the motto, 'We welcome our Victorious Soldiers Home.'

Valley Falls School. — 'Honor the Brave.'

Lee's Village. — 'Peace and Liberty.'

Northville. — 'The Living Heroes we welcome, the Honored Martyrs we mourn.'

Tatnuck. — 'We keep the Jewel of Liberty in the Family of Freedom.'

When the rear of the procession had left Lincoln Square and passed up Highland Street, the schools were moved in the opposite direction, and the same charming and lively spectacle which greeted the soldiers on Main Street, all the way from near City Hall to the Court House, was re-repeated with even greater enthusiasm and effect, the entire length of the route on Pleasant Street. It was an unusual scene, and one long to be remembered by those who were so fortunate as to witness it."

The schools were then marched to their several school-houses, except the suburban schools, who were entertained in churches, opened for the purpose, and then dismissed. It was a day of enjoyment to the children, while they contributed much to the pleasure of the soldiers and all in the procession. This closed the first part of the celebration.

The Trades' Representations.

In preparing and executing the Trades' Representations, the business men of the city were inspired with the purpose of making a finer and more extensive display than anything ever before attempted, in the same line, in Worcester. Nearly all important enterprises were represented, and the procession was more than two and a half miles long, occupying three-quarters of an hour in passing a given point. The head of the procession left Lincoln Square promptly at half-past two

o'clock, and passed through the following streets, viz.:—Main, Park, Green, Water, Grafton, Summer, and Main to Park, where it was dismissed. Here follows the order of the procession, abbreviated as much as possible:

City Marshal,
Platoon of Police,
First Division,
Aides, Marshal, Aides,
Worcester Band,
Fire Department as Escort,
Aides, Marshal, Aides,
Newton Band.
Second Division,
Aides, Marshal, Aides,
Father Matthew Temperance Society,
German Turners,
American Society of Hibernians,
Fenian Brotherhood.
Third Division,
Aides, Marshal, Aides,
Brookline Band,
Emblem of Industry,
Trade Representations.
Fourth Division,
Aides, Marshal, Aides,
Shrewsbury Band,
Trade Representations.
Fifth Division,
Aides, Marshal, Aides.
Thirty-fourth Regiment Band,
Trade Representations,
Foraging Party, Bummers, etc.,

The Fire Companies, in their uniforms, with all their machines newly painted and varnished, and all their apparatus in fine order, and all profusely and tastefully decorated with flowers and evergreens, made a splendid spectacle. They moved in double lines, in the following order:

Washington, 1; Hook and Ladder, 1 and 2; Steamers Gov. Lincoln and Col. Davis; City Hose, No. 1; Ocean, No. 2; Rapid, 2; Niagara, 2; Eagle Hose, 3.

Then came the Trade Representations, led by an emblem of Industry, designed as follows: — It was "two enormous straw bee-hives, around which bees were hovering, and surrounded with flowers, all extremely life-like and natural." It was designed and worked up by several ladies, whose handiwork elicited much admiration. The particulars of the splendid procession which followed, must be omitted.

Next followed various fantastical exhibitions, designed to excite mirth. They were well received by the crowd, which rewarded the exhibitors with shouts of laughter.

The entire procession, besides the Fire Department, included one hundred and twenty-eight teams, drawn by three hundred and twenty-six horses, and twenty-six oxen. Notwithstanding the length of the procession, and its unwieldy character, there was no delay or confusion. It moved promptly on time, and no accident of moment occurred on the route. This grand success reflected great credit upon the committee, and especially upon the Chief Marshal, Hon. James B. Blake.

The Fenian Brotherhood, about three hundred strong, made their first appearance in uniform caps, bearing the United States and Irish flags.

The Young Men's Benevolent and Total Abstinence Society, an organization of boys, made its first appearance, numbering two or three hundred members. The German Turners, German Singing Society, Father Matthew Temperance Society, and American Hibernian Society, — the last headed by a person playing a Scotch bag-pipe, — were all in full ranks, and several of them carried splendid silk banners.

The Illuminations.

The effect of the illumination was greatly enhanced by the arches across Main Street, which have been already described. Each of the principal arches had its group of special admirers, and all admitted that ordinary fireworks, however extensive, could not lend such a pleasing spectacle. The arches blazed until half-past ten o'clock, and even the full moon scarcely dimmed their splendor. Many stores and dwellings on Main

Street, were illuminated; as were the houses and grounds of Messrs. Harrison Bliss, Joseph Chase, Governor Lincoln, Thomas Earle, Lyman J. Taft, Rev. T. E. St. John, H. H. Chamberlain, Charles B. Whiting, and "numberless others." Fireworks were sent up from many localities, flashing and sparkling in every direction. Chinese lanterns helped to turn the night into day. The day came to an end, according to the design of the committee, in a "blaze of glory."

The celebration, in every part of its complicated plan, was most successfully carried out. It marked the close of a contest which had inaugurated a great historical epoch; it expressed the joy of the people in the achieved results, and it set forth, in a peculiarly gratifying manner, the gratitude of the citizens towards the soldiers who had represented them in the field.

CHAPTER XVI.

DEATH OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.—UNIVERSAL MOURNING.

By a singular and providential concurrence of events, the loyal people of the United States kept a solemn fast, according to the appointment of President Lincoln, the day before he was struck down by the hand of the assassin. The proclamation had been issued before the opening of the spring campaign, but ere the appointed day arrived, the capture of Richmond, and the surrender of General Lee, had caused universal rejoicing. When the day came, the people felt more like giving thanks than fasting. But it was deemed not unfitting the condition of the country to look to God with humiliation and reverence, in view of the national guilt, and the divine mercy. A proper observance of the day was adapted to make us, as a people, bear our prosperity without pride, and to enforce the conviction that our deliverance was due to the interposition of our fathers' God.

Moreover, events took such a turn, that the observance of the National Fast had an effect which was not designed nor anticipated. It prepared, to some extent, the people to endure the great bereavement which soon filled all hearts with grief. A nation which had just risen from its prostration before the Almighty, felt a sacred confidence that the same beneficent Power which had carried it safely through such a war, would be gracious still, and notwithstanding the murder of the beloved and respected Chief Magistrate, would secure to us lasting peace with liberty.

SECTION I. — FAST-DAY SERVICES.

With great propriety, therefore, do we rehearse the services of the National Fast, before describing the scenes that followed the death of Mr. Lincoln.

Thursday, April 13, was quite generally observed, by abstaining from secular pursuits, and by a large attendance on public worship. It is remembered that the prevailing spirit was rather of thanksgiving than of supplication.

At the Salem Street Church, Rev. Mr. Richardson delivered a characteristic discourse, founded on Jeremiah 50 : 46. "At the noise of the taking of Babylon the earth is moved, and the cry is heard among the nations." He contrasted the fall of Babylon with the fall of Richmond, and said that the overthrow of the Confederacy was the fall of false institutions and ideas, which has prepared the way for the elevation of the millions of the South, and has given new impulse to the progress of liberty throughout the world.

Dr. Sweetser, at the Central Church, discoursed from Hebrews 13 : 16. "But to do good, and to communicate, forget not; for with such sacrifices God is well pleased." The duty of the people of the North to God, ascribing all praise and honor to Him, for the glorious triumph He has granted our arms; the duty of cultivating a Christian spirit of forgiveness towards those who have been our enemies; our duty to the colored race, providentially placed under our charge; the duty of imparting to the South, the institutions of religion, industry and learning, which have blessed and elevated our own people; and the duty of confidence in our government, and trust in our future, were presented as prominent among the many ways in which the people of New England can do, and communicate good.

At the Church of the Unity, Rev. Mr. Shippen spoke from Isaiah 1 : 27. "Zion shall be redeemed with judgment, and her converts with righteousness." The occasion called for thanksgiving rather than fasting; but the work was not yet done, and the armor should not be put off till absolute justice and righteousness ruled the land. The two prominent dan-

gers before the people were, first, that the re-action of kindly feeling towards the rebels should go to the extreme of indifference to the guilt of their treason; and secondly, that the faith in Divine Providence, so wonderfully educated during the last four years, should go to the extreme of fatalism, bidding us to *stand still* and see the salvation of God. The rank and file of the southern army should be treated with magnanimity, but the leaders must not be indulged in their desire to escape from justice. He urged the granting of the elective franchise to colored loyalists.

The text of Rev. Mr. St. John was from Revelation 19: 6. "And I heard as it were the voice of a great multitude, and as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of mighty thunderings, saying, Alleluiah: for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth." He first rapidly sketched the progress of the war, and said that the dawning of peace was a reason for turning our thanksgiving to praise. Our sins, North and South, had involved us in war. When we struck at slavery, God gave us success.

At the Union Church, Rev. Mr. Cutler took for his text, Isaiah 33: 6. "And wisdom and knowledge shall be the stability of thy times, and strength of salvation: the fear of the Lord is his treasure." His discourse was spoken of by the reporter as "excellent and very able." He urged the duty incumbent on all citizens to discriminate more clearly in favor of upright and Christian men for our offices of trust and honor. He eulogized Abraham Lincoln, and expressed his belief in the necessity of making notable examples of the originators and leaders of the rebellion. The question of extending the right of suffrage to the freedmen, was treated in a way very friendly to their enfranchisement.

Such was the observance of the day in Worcester; and such was it, substantially among the loyal millions of the land. On the evening of the next day — the fourteenth — the good President who had summoned the people to humiliation and worship, was fatally shot by the murderer, — John Wilkes Booth. He lived insensible, during the night, and died early on the morning of Saturday. The woful intelligence was

flashed over the country, as it were in a moment, as the "lightning cometh out of the east, and shineth even unto the west." All over the land the tolling bells turned the morning sacrifice of praise into mourning.

SECTION II. — ACTION OF THE CITY GOVERNMENT.

Word came hither in the night that the President was shot, and that his life was despaired of; early in the morning it was reported that he was dead. His Honor, Mayor Ball, immediately issued the following notice:

"MAYOR'S OFFICE, April 15, 1865.

The overwhelming news from Washington, of the assassination of President Lincoln and Secretary Seward, bewilders our judgment; and that the people may consult together on the sad event, it is advised that all business be suspended for the day, and that the city be draped in mourning; and a public meeting is called to be held in Mechanics Hall, at ten A.M., to consider and advise upon this terrible affliction, which has so suddenly, from some present unknown cause, fallen upon our land. Our citizens are earnestly called upon to mingle no passion with their grief, but to calmly wait events, and be prepared to meet the demands of the hour, in the spirit of equity and wisdom. Let all good citizens counsel together for the public good, that confidence in civil government and good order may be maintained, and to refrain, in the spirit of true Christian manliness, from all passionate displays of revengeful and embittered feeling.

All the clergymen and public speakers in the city are requested to meet in the N. E. ante-room, in Mechanics Hall, at half-past nine o'clock, and take seats upon the platform. The city council are notified to meet at their respective rooms at seven o'clock, A.M.

PHINEHAS BALL, *Mayor*."

One of the many interesting incidents of the solemn and anxious night, after the word came that the president had been mortally wounded, was the following. While it was yet dark, great numbers, including many of the most prominent gentlemen of the city, had gathered in front of the office of the *Daily Spy*, fearfully waiting for further news, when the dispatch came that the good president, Abraham Lincoln, could not survive. It seemed as if the mourning throng simultaneously felt the need of the Almighty's arm to lean upon, and, by

request, the Rev. Joseph Banvard offered a most earnest and impressive prayer. The people, with uncovered heads, standing in the moonlit street, joined in his fervent pleadings for divine wisdom and strength, in the hour so trying to the nation's welfare, and so harrowing to every loyal heart. They then quietly dispersed, each one bearing the sorrowful tidings to his own waiting group at home. The solemn tolling of the bells had apprised all of some great calamity, but none could surmise that so great a crime and disaster had entered into the annals of our country. There was mourning throughout the city, as if a beloved father had been taken away.

The city council was convened, according to the above order of the mayor, at seven o'clock, on Saturday morning, and both boards, in joint convention, after uniting with Rev. Mr. Richardson in an earnest and appropriate prayer, were addressed by Mayor Ball, as follows :

"GENTLEMEN OF THE CITY COUNCIL: — We are assembled here this morning under the saddest and most overwhelming circumstances that have ever called us together in an official capacity. The leader of our nation has fallen by the hand of the ruthless assassin. The president of our beloved country has been murdered by some unknown hand, at an hour when, to our human view, we needed most his guidance, his wisdom, and his calm direction. For the moment the thought staggers our belief, that any man could be found in our whole land, who should be so recreant to all moral principle, as thus to outrage every dictate of humanity, and so entirely disregard all the protection and shields heretofore thrown around official station. From what spirit except that foul spirit of treason which has been aiming a death blow at the nation's life for the last four years, this awful act has proceeded, at this moment is entirely unknown. How large is the plot, what are its acts, or parts of acts, — to what intent directed, to what extent it is the index of an organized secret conspiracy to ruin the government, cannot now be even surmised, much less definitely known. Soon we may know all ; and until we are more definitely informed, and much more can be known by patient impartial investigation of the real situation, it is to be hoped that all undue excitement will be discountenanced, and all exasperated feelings and demonstrations withheld.

I have called you together under these painful circumstances to consult for the public good, for the safety of the city, to advise such measures as shall tend to good order and a due respect to the laws, to insure that

measure of personal freedom and security which has for so long a time been the characteristic of our people. For if the present is not the most important era in the whole history of the war, it is certainly the most exciting, and is likely to be the most trying. You are asked not to take counsel of your fears, but of your reason and judgment, guided and enlightened by the Spirit of all light and wisdom from on high. The passions of men will run high at an unparalleled moment like this. And all our energies must be bent upon staying the tide of rash passion and uncontrollable exasperation which may be likely to arise upon an occasion the like of which has never before happened in our country, nor in any other nation under like serious and peculiar circumstances. Victory seems at last to have crowned our efforts to crush the rebellion, the enormity of which no human language can definitely or adequately portray. Peace soon seemed to be ready to smile once more on our distracted land. At this moment the soul seems bewildered, and knows not where to bestow its confidence. But in this hour of our grief, let us take lessons taught us by defeats in the past. When they came, they oppressed our whole community with irrepressible grief; but now as light has dawned on our hopes, we have seen that these very reverses were only the steps in the problem by which the hand of God was conducting us to reap our victory, and do justice to our fellow-men. May these experiences increase our faith, that God is conducting the logic of events for wise ends, best known to his holy councils; that out of all these trials, sorrows and reverses, good still may come, and that this may be one of the means used by an all-wise and ever-watchful Providence, to secure such vigilance in loyal hearts over treason and rebellion in our land, that when peace shall at last smile truly upon us, it shall welcome in 'peace on earth and good will to men,' in a form of a purer and higher type of Christianity and civilization upon this continent, than has ever been known or seen heretofore in the nations among men.

So exciting is the intelligence and so sudden and so recent, that no recommendations specially for the occasion have been framed, or yet been deemed necessary, but in the exigency of the moment I have deemed it best to convene you for special consultation, face to face, that all those safeguards may be taken which may insure for the peace and good order of our city, and to aid all members of our common country in this trying hour. I have called a public meeting at Mechanics Hall, at ten o'clock, A.M., which measure I trust, will meet your approbation."

The council listened with respectful silence and sympathy, but all realized that nothing could be done, but to wait the progress of the drama, and be ready for any exigency that might grow out of the president's death. There was an apprehension that the assassination of the chief magistrate of

the nation was but one scene in a drama of revolution and blood, and thus anxiety was mingled with grief. But the steadiness and resolution of the public mind was equal to the bravery and devotion of the soldiery in the war, and soon all fears of the violence of the ruffians and their instigators, were superseded by calm trust in that Providence which had guarded our nation from its infancy.

SECTION III. — MOURNING IN MECHANICS HALL.

The council adjourned to the public meeting in Mechanics Hall. In the meantime the excitement hourly increased, and when the dispatch was received, not far from eight o'clock, officially announcing the death of the president, flags were displayed at half-mast, many of them heavily draped in black. Stores and public buildings were extensively decorated with emblems of mourning. Many of these were of rare and elegant design, while numerous citizens wore badges of sorrow.

By order of the mayor, the bells of all the churches were tolled from ten to eleven o'clock, and at ten o'clock an immense audience assembled in Mechanics Hall, which was appropriately draped in mourning. The vast audience were silent and sorrowful as when called to the funeral of a dear and venerated parent. Many distinguished citizens were on the platform. Mayor Ball announced the Hon. A. H. Bullock as president of the meeting.

On taking the chair, Mr. Bullock called on the Rev. Dr. Sweetser to invoke God's blessing on the stricken people. After an impressive prayer, Dr. Sweetser read the forty-sixth Psalm. Its appropriateness to the occasion was felt by all present, and may be realized now, by reading it, in these following words of the "sweet singer of Israel":

"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea:

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved; God shall help her and that right early.

The heathen raged; the kingdoms were moved, he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the ends of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge."

Colonel Bullock then said, with deep emotion, that, in "this overwhelming, bewildering hour, speech is impossible," and he called upon a choir which was upon the platform, under the direction of Prof. Stocking, for music. Mr. B. D. Allen presided at the organ, and the choir sang the anthem:

"Almighty Lord, before thy throne,
Thy mourning people bend."

"The effect," says the report in the *Spy*, "was indescribable. Strong men wept like children, and there seemed to be not a person in the hall who was not deeply affected."

Dr. Sweetser then read the following hymn, which was also sung by the choir:

"Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime —
In full activity of zeal and power,
A Christian cannot die before his time:
The Lord's appointment is the servant's hour.

Go to the grave; at noon from labor cease;
Rest on thy sheaves; the harvest task is done;
Come from the heat of battle and in peace,
Soldier, go home, with thee the fight is won.

Go to the grave; for there the Saviour lay
In death's embrace before he rose on high;
And all the ransomed, by that narrow way,
Pass to eternal life beyond the sky.

Go to the grave; — no; take thy seat above;
Be thy pure spirit present with the Lord,

Where thou for faith and hope hast perfect love,
And open vision for the written word."

"Words cannot paint the scene. It was awfully impressive. The measured tolling of the bells mingled with the pealing of the organ, and the trembling accents of the singers, almost too filled with emotion to perform their parts. The spirit of mourning, pathetic and tender, filled all hearts."

The following hymn was then read by Rev. Mr. Richardson:

"Servant of God, well done!
Rest from thy loved employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy.

The voice at midnight came:
He started up to hear;
A mortal arrow pierced his frame;
He fell, but felt no fear.

Tranquil amid alarms,
It found him on the field;
A veteran slumbering on his arms,
Beneath his red-cross shield.

At midnight came the cry,
'To meet thy God prepare!'
He woke — and caught his Captain's eye;
And then, in faith and prayer, —

His spirit with a bound,
Left its encumbering clay;
His tent at sunrise on the ground,
A darkened ruin lay.

The pains of death are past,
Labor and sorrow cease;
And life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace."

Thus does the spirit of sacred song, whether of recent date, or written three thousand years ago, express the sorrow of individuals and of nations, and point them to the only refuge. Says the report from which so much has already been drawn: "Lines more appropriate could hardly have been written, and their simplicity, sung to an air familiar to all, was far more effective than more labored and classic music could have been.

It seemed as though there was but one pulse in the vast audience, and that rose and fell with the cadence of the music. Sobbing was heard in all parts of the house, and the general grief testified to the deep affection with which the president has been regarded by the people." Colonel Bullock then announced that the meeting would adjourn, to be called together again at the pleasure of the mayor, and after the benediction by Rev. Mr. Richardson, the audience dispersed.

Section IV. — Mourning in the Churches.

The next day being the Sabbath, the public exercises almost necessarily, and certainly with the utmost propriety, partook of a funeral character. A brief sketch will be condensed from the reports in the papers of the day.

At the Church of the Unity, the exercises were of a very impressive character. The church was draped heavily with mourning emblems, and a handsomely draped flag floated from the tower. The choir sang hymns appropriate to the occasion, and Rev. Mr. Shippen, the pastor, read portions of the eighteenth, nineteenth and twentieth chapters of Revelation. He spoke with deep feeling and most eloquently of the event which caused such universal mourning, and of the life and character of the wise and noble leader who had so suddenly been taken from the nation. He hoped that, in the providence of God, good would grow out of this evil. It was a warning voice that the nation in its leaning towards mercy should not forget justice. His remarks in relation to Mr. Lincoln, who had passed from earth in the zenith of his glory, drew tears from many eyes.

At the Old South Church, Rev. Mr. Cruikshank of Spencer, who occupied the pulpit, made his discourse applicable to the occasion. The house was draped in mourning, and the musical selections were solemn and appropriate.

Rev. Mr. St. John spoke to a large congregation at the Universalist Church, on the life and services of Mr. Lincoln. His words expressed the sadness of all hearts. The church was fitly trimmed with emblems of mourning.

At the Main Street Baptist Church, black and white festoons were tastefully blended, and the pulpit was draped with flags. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Banvard, spoke in the morning upon the absorbing events of the past week, especially the death of the president, and was earnest and eloquent.

Rev. Mr. Fox, secretary of the American Unitarian Association, occupied the pulpit of the First Unitarian Church, and dwelt upon the only topic to which the people wished to listen on that day. The singing was very fine, and the church was elegantly draped.

Rev. Dr. Sweetser, at the Central Church, made an extempore address from Psalms 39: 9. "I was dumb: I opened not my mouth, because thou didst it." The church was not draped in mourning, but the audience presented the appearance of deeply affected mourners.

The Union Church was appropriately draped, and Rev. Mr. Cutler delivered an affecting discourse.

Rev. Mr. Richardson, at the Salem Street Church, gave a "powerful and characteristic discourse" in reference to the murder of the president. He spoke in terms of earnest admiration of Abraham Lincoln. The church was draped in black, and ivy and white roses were placed about the approach to the pulpit. The church was crowded, and extra seats were brought in to accommodate the multitude.

Rev. Mr. Pervear, at the First Baptist Church, (which was not draped,) made extended reference to the death of the president. His text was Genesis 50: 20. "As for you, ye thought evil against me; but God meant it unto good." His topic was "The Providence of God in the Affairs of Men." He urged that in permitting the removal of the president, we were not to doubt that the Lord had purposes of mercy. "Our prayers for the president," said he, "have not been answered as we expected or desired, but in a manner which *is best*, for at last he rests in the bosom of his God; and for the country, as God gave Joshua to Israel after Moses had led them through the Red Sea, and through the wilderness, so will he give us another leader to bring us up into the promised land."

The Baptist Church on Pleasant Street, and the Episcopal Church, were draped in mourning; and in most if not all the other churches in the city, there were suitable manifestations of sorrow for the nation's bereavement.

Rev. Messrs. Richardson, Shippen and Banvard, addressed the soldiers at Dale Hospital, in reference to the death of Mr. Lincoln. It was a very interesting occasion. The soldiers were much affected, and, notwithstanding the solemnity of the circumstances, they could not restrain the audible expression of their approbation of the remarks addressed to them.

Rev. Mr. Shippen spoke to the inmates of the jail, on the absorbing theme, in the afternoon. As he told the affecting story, many of the prisoners shed tears.

Section V. — The Funeral of Mr. Lincoln.

Wednesday, April 19, was the day of the funeral solemnities in Washington, before the remains of Mr. Lincoln were borne in such solemn reverence and affection through the land, to their final resting-place in Springfield, Illinois. Governor Andrew recommended that the people of the Commonwealth should observe the day as a time of mourning, and of paying funeral honors to the late chief magistrate of the nation. Mayor Ball also issued his official recommendation, in concurrence with the Board of Aldermen, calling upon the citizens of Worcester, to suspend all business for the day, in order that the occasion might be observed with fitting decorum and due solemnities. He invited the various religious denominations to meet in their respective places of worship, at noon; and directed that all the bells upon the churches should be tolled from half-past eleven to twelve, and from two to three o'clock. All having flags were requested to suspend them at half-mast during the day. All the public schools were closed, that the children might participate in the solemnities of the day.

In accordance with the above recommendations, which met with a universal response, all business was suspended on the nineteenth, and great multitudes thronged the various places of worship. The Supreme Judicial Court, which was in ses-

sion in this city, on motion of Hon. P. Emory Aldrich, who spoke in behalf of the Worcester county bar, adjourned over till the next day, that the bench and bar might "pay the last tribute of affection and respect to that great and good man, so suddenly removed from his high place of usefulness."

On the morning of the nineteenth, the following lines appeared in the *Daily Spy*.

IN MEMORIAM.

BY MISS LUCINDA G. BIGELOW.

We come, oh! our Father, a sorrowing nation,
To thine altar, this morning, in sadness and tears,
With one burst of sorrow and sore lamentation,
We bring thee hearts stricken with doubts and with fears.

For he whom we loved, and with reverence cherished,
The good and the true, lieth low on his bier;
Alas! for the hopes that in darkness have perished,
As our sun at bright noon-day went down from its sphere.

Sublime in his goodness — the simple adorning
Of truth and uprightness, his royal array;
He walked among us, as breaketh the morning
Through the vapors of night, hanging dark o'er the day.

And just as his feet touched the beautiful mountain,
Whence the sweet streams of peace floated far on the air,
As he tasted one draft from the life-giving fountain
Of hope for his country — upspringing and fair;

In the fulness of fame, with his ripe honors round him,
And freedom's pure flame glowing warm in his breast;
The red arm of hate and of violence found him,
And the patriot and martyr has gone to his rest.

He has gone to his rest, and with deep veneration,
The tears of a people bedew his cold clay,
As the cry of the orphan goes up from a nation,
To Him who alone is its staff and its stay.

The only employment apparent was arranging funeral emblems. All the flags in the city were hung at half-mast, and many of them were heavily draped in mourning. The city hall and public offices were hung with black, and "nearly every building in the city" gave some indication of the general

grief. The business portion of Main Street was shrouded with mourning colors. The same was true of many stores and dwellings on Front, Elm, Pearl, Chestnut, Howard, Summer, Green, Portland, Salem and Orange Streets, besides many houses throughout the city. All the supplies of mourning decorations and emblems in the stores were exhausted. The citizens, almost without exception, wore the sad colors during the day, and the locomotives on the railroads, and the horse-cars were suitably draped. Mr. Motley has said that when "William of Orange was murdered, there was more extensive, unaffected and legitimate sorrow than had been felt before for any human being." This was written before the murder of Mr. Lincoln, who was mourned as deeply and more widely than even the good Prince of Orange, the great champion of Protestantism and of freedom, in the sixteenth century. For it has since been ascertained that Mr. Lincoln was not only mourned throughout our land, in Canada and Great Britain, in all the civilized nations of America and Europe, but also by the dusky tribes on the shores and far into the interior of Africa. No man ever, in so short a time, gained such a hold upon the confidence and affection of mankind.

But to return, the bells of the city were tolled as previously arranged, and minute guns were fired on the common, by a detachment of the State Guards, from two to three o'clock P. M., while the funeral cortege was passing from the White House through the streets of Washington. The tolling bells, the solemn minute guns, the funeral drapery on all the buildings, the flags at half-mast, draped in black, and the stricken countenances of the people, united in producing an effect never before experienced in Worcester.

The Union Church was filled to overflowing with a sympathizing audience. The house was tastefully draped in mourning, and thus symbolized the grief of the worshippers. The musical exercises, which were excellently rendered, consisted of a dirge, "Thy will, O God, be done;" the hymns, "Thou art gone to the grave;" "Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb," sung to the solemn chant of the "Dead March in Saul." In

addition to solemn and appropriate prayers, the Rev. Mr. Cutler delivered a discourse prepared for the occasion, and highly appropriate. The text was from Second Chronicles 32: 33. "And Hezekiah slept with his fathers, and they buried him in the chiefest of the sepulchres of the sons of David; and all Judah and the inhabitants of Jerusalem did him honor at his death."

He indicated, in the opening of his discourse, how much President Lincoln was to the nation, alike the representative of authority and justice, and the anointed of the Lord for this purpose. He continued substantially, as follows:

"When the tidings of his death came, how the throne of grace was petitioned for mercy to an afflicted and perplexed people. He illustrated how nations honored their rulers in death, first by spontaneous and sincere grief, as in the case of Saul, Moses, and Hezekiah, also President Lincoln, who was honored thus in a degree seldom accorded to the departed potentates and rulers of the nations; secondly, by burying him in the chiefest of the sepulchres, as in the case of Hezekiah, but which in this nation, is determined by the highest respect of the people; third, by the history of his life and deeds. A few as Moses, David, Solomon, Hezekiah of the Jews, and Pericles of the Greeks, shine down through the long vista of the ages. Such is the honor of Washington, and such will be the honor of him whose decease the nation mourns to-day. His history will be written not for partisan purposes, but for the nation and for the world. His history for the last four years, will be the history of the country, and his honor will henceforth be identified with the honor of the nation during its greatest perils and its greatest triumphs. He spoke of the way in which a people may honor a ruler in his death by forgetting his frailties, and remembering his excellencies, and the obligation on us to feel this bereavement as a chastisement for our profit.

President Lincoln has fallen a martyr to the principles of a free government. The assassination is not that of a man merely: it is the attempted assassination of the loyal people of the land. The crime is not the product of one man's diabolical malignity; it is the culmination of cowardly treason, whose roots entered into the hearts of a thousand rebel conspirators. That spirit was sown by the Evil One in the heart of the southern oligarchy, and has been nurtured by cruelty and crime till the poisonous exhalations of its foliage have proved fatal to tens and hundreds of thousands of our patriotic countrymen, and now with a branch of it, a fatal blow has fallen upon the head of the nation. How long, O how long, shall treason go unwhipped of justice! When shall the deadly upas-tree

be torn from its roots by a blast of the Almighty, and the atmosphere of the continent be purged of its malaria! The one event which was perhaps needed to bring the government to an appreciation of its stern duty, has occurred. Until the president was slain, the iniquity of the Amorites was not yet full. It is now apparent that treason is the blackest crime in the catalogue. It is apparent too that every new development of it is only enhancing its terrible recompense. Many traitors themselves now see it, and feel it, and from fear of the more terrible consequences to themselves, are mourners to-day over the victim of their own madness. Not in passion, however, not in the spirit of retaliation or revenge, but in calmness and dignity of outraged righteous law and authority, must the majesty of the government be vindicated. 'The Lord God omnipotent reigneth; and let all the people say, Amen.'

No, it will not be in vain that to-day, as the meridian shall move over the continent, the funeral concourse of the lamented chief magistrate shall be gathered from every dwelling into every sanctuary, from the most eastern coast of Maine to the most western of California and Oregon, chanting the dirges of their grief, and offering their supplications to the God of all grace; mourning not for him whose remains now lie in the repose of death, and whose spirit has passed beyond the reach of calumny and encomium alike, where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest, — but for themselves and their beloved country. Never before had any ruler such honor in his death as is given this day to him whom treason thought to consign to eternal misery, but whom loyalty enshrines in the bosom of renewed affection, and renders immortal as the martyr whose blood shall prove to be the seed of a hundred-fold increase of that liberty, which is both the manifestation and the guardian of righteous law. As the funeral procession from the presidential mansion to the capitol, and from the capitol to the railway station, and from the station to the far-distant tomb, shall be represented by all offices, and all professions, and all classes, and all the states, it shall be but the type of that large procession whose breath is coincident with loyalty from the lakes to the gulf, and whose length is the distance from the Atlantic to the Pacific sea.

Fitting, too, is his grave in the heart of our territorial domain. By virtue of the character and deeds and significant death of him whose remains it shall contain, it will be the chiefest of the sepulchers of the sons of David; and from generation to generation it will be visited by patriot pilgrims to refresh their remembrance of the price of their liberties, and of the necessity of eternal vigilance for their preservation. The stone which shall be erected to mark his last earthly resting-place, shall dissolve and crumble as the dust it shall cover, before his memory shall perish from the admiring hearts of the liberty-loving and law-abiding millions of the ages yet to come. After grief shall have been assuaged, and peace and

order established, and time for calm reflection afforded, and that distance from the present gained which is essential to estimate aright the emergencies through which the country has passed and is passing, and the men whom Providence called to be prominent and conspicuous actors in the scene, some future generation shall produce another Greenough to embody his memory in speaking marble from the capitol, and another and more eloquent Everett to enrapture his countrymen with his eulogy, and another and more entrancing Irving to write his biography for the world. His martyrdom will be seen to be rooted deep as the inalienable rights of mankind, and will yet bear fruit for the healing of the nation. The despotisms of the world shall disappear before the progress of those just principles now baptized in the blood of a more than royal martyr; and Ethiopia shall yet stretch out her hands unto God in thanksgiving for the name and memory of him whom Heaven appointed to proclaim liberty unto them that were bound: and all nations shall look up to this, and in admiring wonder acknowledge that the idea which is typified in the star-spangled banner has at length been realized,

'O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.'"

The Central Church (Dr. Sweetser's) was richly and elegantly draped for this occasion. An ornamental flagstaff was placed over the portico, and from it was suspended a silken flag of the Union, relieved with black drapery. Heavy festoons of black and white cloth were entwined upon the columns in front. Similar festoons ran along the entire front of the galleries, and the organ was enveloped in the ample folds of a flag. The draping of the pulpit and its surroundings was in exquisite taste. Rich vases of flowers mingled their hues with the mass of white and black, and harmonized the whole.

The congregation was immense. At twelve o'clock, the Highland Cadets, with full ranks, each member wearing crape on his arm, marched into the church to the beating of muffled drums. The services were opened by the choir, who sang the following hymn:

"It is the Lord — behold his hand
Outstretched with an afflictive rod:
And hark! a voice goes through the land —
'Be still and know that I am God.'"

Selections of Scripture were then read, among which were the passages describing the mourning of Israel on the death

of Aaron, and of Moses, and of Abner, and those from the New Testament which are usually read at the burial of the dead. The choir next sang the hymn "In Memoriam," given on a preceding page, which was written by a lady of the congregation for the occasion. The report says in continuation:

"Dr. Sweetser then pronounced an address that occupied scarcely ten minutes, but in that brief space of time he uttered such words of pathos as melted all hearts. 'We have come to bury our dead. We have lost a father; and with all the people of this Union we have come together as one family to mourn our bereavement.' These words struck the key-note of the brief discourse, and at once attuned the soul of the congregation in full unison with the deeper spirit of the occasion. We should vainly attempt to give a synopsis of a discourse which had no parts, and the words of which were lost in the effect they produced. Rather than a discourse it was an introduction to the long and impressive prayer that followed. The expressions of grief with which the prayer commenced, were succeeded by prolonged thanksgivings for all that God has given us in giving Abraham Lincoln, his life, his character, his deeds, his successes; and the prayer was concluded with supplications in behalf of the bereaved family, and President Johnson. The choir then chanted the ninetieth Psalm, that prayer of Moses, by the solemn grandeur of which no human heart ever yet remained unmoved: — 'Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.' As the last strains died away, and the benediction concluded the solemn service, the congregation retired, never again to assemble on a like occasion."

Rev. John J. Putnam, then of Roxbury, delivered an appropriate address at the First Unitarian Church. Rev. Dr. Hill, the pastor, had been absent, visiting the army at Richmond, but unexpectedly returned in season to take part in the exercises. The church was elegantly draped, and the music was suited to the occasion.

The three Baptist societies united in one service, which was held in the Pleasant Street Church, the Rev. Messrs. Barvard, Weston and Pervear participating in the exercises. The pulpit was heavily draped, and in the centre appeared a portrait of Mr. Lincoln encircled with flowers and wreaths.

The services at the Episcopal Church embraced solemn litanies, the burial service, and the special prayer by the

bishop of the diocese of Massachusetts, Dr. Eastburn, for the occasion. The mourning drapery was gracefully arranged.

At St. John's Church, Temple Street, the high altar was draped in mourning. At nine o'clock, A.M., the mass, with solemn dirges and litanies, was celebrated, by Rev. Mr. O'Reilly and the choir. At noon, there were other solemn services, including the "De Profundis," sung by the choir, and prayers for the nation in this time of calamity. The pastor made a brief address in eulogy of Mr. Lincoln, and expressing strong detestation towards the assassin of the ruler of our people. The choir then sang "Ave Maria," and "The Dying Christian to his Soul," with fine effect.

The services at the Church of the Unity, consisted of reading passages of Scripture, prayers for the bereaved nation, and choice music, all appropriate to the occasion. Flags and mourning emblems draped the church.

The Universalist Church, which was draped by the national flag, and adorned with a portrait of Mr. Lincoln, encircled with mourning emblems, was well filled. The services were chants, hymns, scriptures and prayer. The occasion was one of deep solemnity to the vast throng of people present.

Rev. Mr. Richardson, who had already preached concerning the President's death, conducted appropriate services at the Salem Street Church. He read selections of Scripture, and offered prayer. The choir sang appropriate hymns with great solemnity and effect. The house was crowded, and the audience deeply moved by the solemn exercises.

Similar services, all appropriate to the day, were held in the Methodist churches on Park and Laurel Streets, in the Mission Chapel, the Friend's Meeting-house, and in St. Anne's Church. "All the churches were well attended, and the day was characterized by the deepest solemnity among all classes."

SECTION VI. — ACTION OF THE ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the American Antiquarian Society, [held in Boston,] on the twenty-sixth of April, the Hon. Levi Lin-

coln, with a few heartfelt and impressive words, offered the following resolutions for record, as the sentiments of the society in regard to the death of the President of the United States.

"*Resolved*, That in the death of Abraham Lincoln, the honored and beloved chief magistrate of this nation, by the hand of a miscreant assassin, a deplorable calamity has been brought upon the government and people of the United States, and personal grief to the heart of every loyal citizen in the land.

Resolved, That in the election of Abraham Lincoln to the office of president of the United States, and in his administration of the government, during a most threatening and perilous crisis of affairs, the country has found protection and safe guidance, the people have been saved from anarchy, and the nation from disunion. Through his wisdom, and patriotism, and constancy, and moral heroism, *traitors* have been awed, and rebellion repressed; our armies have triumphed, and peace as we trust, is about to be restored to a bleeding and suffering land.

Resolved, That the character of our late chief magistrate was distinguished by all the attributes of a great and good man. As a statesman he comprehended the vast interests and discerned the threatening dangers of the nation, while his policy and his measures gave efficiency to the mandates of authority, and inspired patriotism, courage, and confidence in the people. His love of liberty was as intense as his devotion of services to country, and he labored to secure to the humblest citizen the rights enjoyed by the most favored. His life was made illustrious by exemplary purity and the manly virtues, and furnishes an instructive example to all future time, of the inappreciable glory of private worth crowned with public honors.

Resolved, That in the terrible strife of civil warfare through which the nation is now passing, the wisdom of his counsels, the firmness of his resolves, the calm consistency and unfaltering energy of his action, all conspiring to the maintenance of constitutional government, and the preservation of the integrity of the nation, and blessed, of the good providence of God, to that end, will inscribe in letters of light, on the record of history, the name of Abraham Lincoln, as the CONSERVATOR OF THE REPUBLIC."

The above resolutions having been recorded, the Hon. Stephen Salisbury, President of the Society, made a brief but impressive address, which concluded as follows:

"In all this night of suffering and trial, this nation has been led by the hand that guides the stars, in a way it knew not, to objects which it would

not have attempted to reach. And when the harbor of enduring peace and prosperity seemed to be in near prospect, the beloved pilot, who only was deemed to be competent to his herculean task, was slain at the helm. While we weep, we will thank God, that not a spar nor a plank has been displaced, and our course is steady and unchanged. Our own poet must have seen in vision: —

> 'Sail on, sail on, O ship of state!
> Sail on, O Union strong and great!
> Humanity with all its fears,
> With all the hopes of future years,
> Is hanging breathless on thy fate;
> In spite of rock and tempest's roar,
> In spite of false lights on the shore,
> Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea,
> Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee."

The resolutions were then unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

Section VII. — Resolves of the City Government.

The action of the City Government, which was postponed at the meeting held on the morning when the news of Mr. Lincoln's death was received, was completed at a meeting on the evening of May 1., when a set of resolutions, prepared at the request of the Mayor, by the Hon. Levi Lincoln, was unanimously adopted, and ordered to be entered in full on the journals. The preamble and resolutions were all appropriate to the times, and were expressed with all the terseness and vigor which characterize all the productions of the honored author. The resolutions which were of permanent interest are here inserted.

"*Resolved*, That we bow in humble submission to the Divine Providence which has permitted the beloved and honored Chief Magistrate of the nation, Abraham Lincoln, to be taken by the hand of violence from the scenes of his labors, and from the scenes of our national triumphs, at a moment when all eyes were turned to him for the firmness, wisdom and discretion, which had guided us through four years of civil war, and which, we believed, would guide us as safely through all the difficulties of restoration and stability to this government.

Resolved, That we desire to record our devout gratitude to God, that he granted to the people of the United States, in this historical crisis, a Chief Magistrate whose character becomes a rich and lasting legacy to

this and succeeding generations; whose pure and Christian life, whose patriotic aims and purposes, whose temper blending the qualities of justice and mercy, whose conduct as a ruler acting on his own convictions, but not neglecting the wise counsels of others, will transmit his name and his fame second only in the line of presidents to those of the beloved and lamented Washington.

Resolved, That in this hour of national bereavement, when the first impulses of all loyal hearts are those of dismay and terror, it now, more than ever before, becomes the duty of every true citizen to stand, with renewed firmness and courage, by the government and Union of our fathers, to the end that all the traitors of this country, and all the people of the world, shall perceive and know that the death of our president cannot retard, for one hour, the majestic power and progress of our government; and that its victory, over all its enemies, whether at home or abroad, is not less certain now than when Abraham Lincoln stood in life at its helm.

Resolved, That we turn with pride and joy to the fact, that while the nation is bereaved, its history is not interrupted; that under our glorious constitution one president succeeds another, as surely and as grandly as one's days sun succeeds the preceding; that when Lincoln died Johnson succeeded to his place, that our government goes on, our armies march to victory, and our history moves on its sublime mission as surely to-day as when the late Chief Magistrate was witness with Grant to the fall of Richmond; and that we call upon our fellow-citizens to return from the scenes of mourning to rejoice again under the national flag, to render the encouragement and support to President Johnson which they rendered to President Lincoln, and to cultivate, after the hour of gloom, sentiments of courage and cheerfulness, and faith that Almighty God has in store for the United States a future of perpetual beneficence and glory.

Resolved, That throughout the length and breadth of the land, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the northern lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, there can be but one nation; and the whole people must be free."

Section VIII. — Final Services in honor of Mr. Lincoln.

In accordance with the Proclamation of President Johnson, funeral honors to Mr. Lincoln were paid throughout the land on the first day of June, 1865. According to an arrangement of the City Government, solemn and affecting services were held in this city, in Mechanics Hall, on that day, at half past two o'clock, P.M. In addition, there were appropriate observances in several places of public worship. The record of these will come first in order.

Services in Churches.

Several of the churches were open for service, but as nearly all the clergymen had already preached in reference to the life, death, and character of Mr. Lincoln, only a few of them delivered sermons at this time. There were meetings for prayer at the Baptist churches, and also at the Park and Laurel Street Methodist churches. At Zion's Church, Rev. Mr. Davis delivered an appropriate sermon. At the Mission Chapel a meeting for prayer and consultation was held, when resolutions expressing thanks to Almighty God for the overthrow of slavery, and asserting the right of the freedmen to the suffrage, were passed. At the Catholic churches high mass was said in the morning, large audiences being present.

At the Park Street Church, Rev. J. A. Mansfield, from the text in Rev. 19: 6 — "The Lord God omnipotent reigneth!" showed the special providences of God for this nation in the provision of men and funds for the war, in preventing foreign intervention, and in giving us Abraham Lincoln for president; and that we ought to trust Providence in the work before us. He hoped the nation would be unable to take one step towards reorganization, until the African was recognized as a man. The time had come when God's image must be respected, whether cut in ebony or alabaster.

The services at the Central church were opened with a dirge on the death of Mr. Lincoln. The words and music were by Mr. J. W. Turner.

"Mournful! O tearful! Columbia to-day!"

After the invocation, the ancient version of the ninety-seventh psalm by Tate and Brady was sung:

"Jehovah reigns; let all the earth
In his just government rejoice;"

Dr. Sweetser then read the twenty-sixth chapter of Isaiah, and offered prayer. "Jehovah reigns, his throne is high," was sung, after which Dr. Sweetser preached from Psalm 9: 16 — "The Lord is known by the judgment which he executeth; the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands." As he

had already delivered an elaborate and admirable discourse in relation to President Lincoln, and as Col. Bullock was to deliver a eulogy in the afternoon, he turned the attention of his hearers to some of the results of the war, and the aspects of our national affairs. He illustrated the following points.

1. "In the progress of the war, moral truth has been enforced by material events. 2. God's providence has quickened the sense of justice. 3. The doctrine of punishment has been brought into a clearer light. Under the second head, he pronounced emphatically in favor of impartial suffrage, urging that we should need all the squadrons of freedom to perpetuate our liberties."

At the Union Church, the Rev. Mr. Cutler, leaving the eulogy of Mr. Lincoln to the eloquent gentleman to whom that service had been assigned, introduced his discourse by these words from Exodus 18: 11 — "Now I know that the Lord is greater than all gods, for in the thing wherein they dealt proudly, he was above them." He proceeded to trace the providence of God in behalf of the nation and of Mr. Lincoln in the time of trial.

"Mr. Lincoln's nomination as a candidate for the presidency furnished but the occasion for southern men to concentrate against him their spite as the representative of northern sentiment. His selection as a candidate, almost unknown as he was, could only be considered as a direct interposition of God, who had raised him up as he raised up Moses, for the great work to be done. The plots to assassinate the president before his inauguration, were averted by divine interposition. This conspiracy had never been abandoned, and the hand of Providence had constantly interposed to save him until his great work was done, and he could safely be spared. He was saved to the nation until the doomed city of the confederacy had fallen, and he had walked its streets, receiving the enthusiastic greetings of the oppressed people whose friend he had ever been.

In like manner Mr. Lincoln was but the gentle, patient, persevering agent of Providence for the great task of emancipation, and through executive moderation combined with a firm purpose, prevented a too precipitate adoption of the act of freedom. He was a man of prayer who searched the word of God for light. His official acts were more than those of any president since Washington peculiarly his own, and compelled at last the admiration of foreign governments, and the respect of his opponents at home. . . .

As we look back on the events of the last four years, we feel that there

was in all a divine interposition such as to confound the wisest. God had a purpose in all, and would not permit the sword to be sheathed until it had been secured. As of old, the seven plagues had passed, and the, time had come when he made use of the southern Pharaoh to deliver his people. The rebels were allowed to develop their power to the utmost that it might dwindle and leave them without resources; they threatened the North with detestation and beggary, and were themselves taken in their own devices; they attempted to burn northern cities, and in madness they burned their own. Their boasted aristocracy, chivalry and refinement, has been shown and proved to be barbarism, cruelty and cowardice. President Lincoln, though dead, lives in the reverent memory of his countrymen and of the world. . . .

While God has been thus merciful to the nation, let us not refuse to recognize his hand in the past, and trust him in the future. Let us not forget the salutary lessons of Providence, but, relying on his favor, let us act our part as citizens of this nation, and learn to cut away the great iniquity which caused the sword to be drawn, that law may be revered and civil war averted."

At the Old South Church a large congregation had assembled to listen to a discourse from the pastor, Rev. Edward Walker, who had just returned from a visit to Europe. As this young, but genial, able and devoted minister was, not long after, compelled to leave his pastorate, vainly to seek the prolongation of his life by repose and the vivifying force of another climate, there are many who fondly cherish his memory, and will recall the services of this day with interest. He was assisted in the devotional exercises by Rev. Mr. Richardson, of the Salem Street Church. After an appropriate voluntary by the choir, Mr. Walker read from the prophet Samuel, how King David and the people mourned the death of Abner, and also the forty-sixth Psalm: "God is our refuge and strength.," Then followed a long and earnest prayer by Mr. Richardson. The choir sang the hymn, "Servant of God, well done."

Mr Walker, like other speakers, took care not to trench on the ground belonging to the orator of the day. Having been in Europe at the time of the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, he concluded to speak of events connected with the reception of the news, of which events he was an eye-witness.

"The first news they had of the assassination of President Lincoln came to them in Venice, and in the utter helplessness of the hour, the loyal Americans were silent and paralyzed, while the southern sympathizers were loud in their belief in the speedy downfall of the American republic. In Turin we found the Chamber of Deputies draped in black, and the deepest feelings coming from the hearts of the people everywhere expressed. No death since that of Gount Cavour had produced so profound an effect. Individual instances were adduced of the sorrow manifested among the Italian patriots, one of whom walked to and fro in his room all night, overcome with the fear that there was now no hope for liberty in Europe. The one exception in the midst of the general sorrow was Mr. Mason, of Virginia, the embodiment of the spirit of rebellion and malice, who refused to mourn. No one thing more than this opened the eyes of Europe to the true spirit of the rebellion. . . .

He said that the news of Mr. Lincoln's death affected him like a personal bereavement. He never knew the president, and had not been slow to attribute to him certain peculiarities of manner; but when gone he found he had been leaning on him as on a father. President Lincoln had frequently been likened to Moses, in his leading the people almost to the promised land; but a more important analogy was to be found, in the fact that God chose Moses who was slow of speech, and in the same way chose Lincoln, who was honest and simple, and not then known among the statesmen. He always kept the ship of state a little back of the crest of the wave of public opinion. Some more impatient wasted themselves in spray, while yet others were way back in the trough of the sea. But he was never too fast, never too slow.

The aristocratic talk he met with three months ago was, that if Mr. Lincoln were to die, our country would fall into the hands of a military despotism. So in the providence of God it became necessary for the cause of liberty to show that the source of democratic power lay behind the statecraft of one individual. So God seems to have overruled the death of President Lincoln for the good of all nations. Mr. Walker described vividly how, after the news of the assassination had been received, the next news was eagerly looked for; and how when it came, those who believed America was to end in a military despotism were confounded. In Mr. Lincoln the great problem of popular liberty was wrought out, and irrevocably demonstrated in his death. He died at the most advanced epochal point of the world. In him shall all the nations be blessed."

The Rev. Mr. Richardson made the concluding prayer, giving thanks for the life of such a man as President Lincoln, and that he had been spared to see the end of the great struggle; and he prayed that the spirit of the departed president

might abide on the nation, and go forth to all the world; and that the world might behold the true principles of liberty, and that his mantle might rest on our present chief magistrate.

Services in Mechanics Hall.

By previous arrangement, Worcester as a municipality united with the whole loyal portion of our country, in paying the last honors to the beloved president, and evinced "in the most formal and imposing manner the great sorrow which thrilled all souls, and had been ineffaceably engraven on all loyal hearts." At half past two o'clock the hall was thronged by a solemn audience, and the "hushed, quiet appearance of the vast assembly spoke unmistakably of the awe and reverence which had impressed all classes of our community." The people could not do too much to signify their love and admiration for Mr. Lincoln, and they came from their several places of worship into the great hall to mingle their tears once more, and again to render their tribute of tender and respectful homage.

The platform was occupied by the most honored and distinguished citizens, and an immense choir composed of the Worcester Mozart Society, and all the church choirs in the city, under the direction of Mr. B. D. Allen, who presided at the organ. The members of the city government were seated on the floor of the hall.

After a voluntary on the organ, the Hon. Phinehas Ball, mayor, who presided on the occasion, spoke as follows: —

"Members of the City Council, Ladies and Gentlemen: — These services need few introductory words of mine. But there is a speech that is a proper prelude on an occasion like this. It is that voice, that utterance, where the spirit communes reverently with the unseen, and where, through these mysterious and unseen influences, the devout and chastened soul feels that in all the amazing and appalling events of life, God still reigns and rules for good among the affairs of men. That voice is the utterance of prayer, in which you are asked to join with the Rev. Dr. Hill."

After the prayer, the choir performed, with fine effect, the choral from "Elijah," "Cast thy burden upon the Lord."

Appropriate selections from the Bible were then read by Rev. Ebenezer Cutler. The quartette choir of All Saints Church next sang the following requiem, which was written for the occasion by the rector of that church, Rev. William R. Huntington.

REQUIEM.

[MANOAH.]

"The Father of a people sleeps:
His patient toil is done;
For us accustomed watch he keeps
No more beneath the sun.

He dealt in mercy with his foes;
He made the bondsman free;
Lord, as he did it unto those,
He did it unto Thee.

He braved the long, tempestuous night;
He watched the reddening sky;
He tasted victory with the light,
Then bowed his head to die.

With booming gun, and tolling bell,
We've borne him to the grave,
Through the broad land he loved so well,
The land he wrought to save.

Ye prairie winds, breathe low his dirge!
From all ye mountains gray!
With mournful cadence, mighty surge,
Beat the long coasts to-day!

Our tongues are stilled; we only know
The Judge of All does right,
With tears, the precious seed we sow;
Lord, make our harvest white."

The Hon. Alexander H. Bullock, the speaker of the House of Representatives, and since the thrice-elected governor of the Commonwealth, was introduced to the audience, and for more than two hours held the vast company in charmed silence while he depicted the life, the services, the providential leadings, the character, the talents, and the death of President Lincoln. His oration ranks among the first of those delivered on the same occasion, by our greatest orators in different

Alex H. Bullock

parts of the country. If it were not easily accessible, and were not destined to hold a permanent place in our national literature, the author of this work would crave the privilege of inserting it here to the last syllable. But as there is no necessity for this, a few extracts will be given for the pleasure of those who may not see the oration in full. The opening paragraphs are given without abridgment as follows: —

"It would be a painful suppression of one of the finest of human instincts, and an unbecoming disregard of the official proclamation of the chief magistrate, if this city were not among the foremost to accord its voice to the personal cry of the nation. Never before, in high joy or deep grief, has the normal simplicity of America given way to such pageant grandeur. The great fountains of public sorrow have been broken up, and a whole people have turned out to herald their president returning in silence to the dust of the prairie. I look back over forty centuries for the like of this. My eye discerns no fit resemblance in anything which the conceits of heathen mythology have transmitted, not in that mythical sympathy of the Tiber for Marcellus, fortunate recipient of such honor, — nor in the many memorial Italian marbles and temples, — nor in all the tasteful pomp which has conducted French kings to their imperial sleep, and has made their capital a vast lettered monument to its one great departed, — nor in the drum beat, and cathedral service, and royal guard, which have escorted English monarchs from the palace to the abbey. The earliest and latest age alone meet now in comparison of mournful pageantry. The Orient and the West, the third of Hebrew patriarchs and the sixteenth president, four thousand years apart, are pictured before us to-day in the same spectacle and lesson of a nation following a just and true ruler to his tomb.

I do not suppose that in all the intervening period, fretted and gilded as it has been with art and culture, anything like the passage of the herald-corpse of Jacob from his death-bed to the field and cave of his fathers, in public turn-out, and general lamentation, and sincerity of grief, has occurred before until now. To the two thousand descendants of that deceased, to all those sent forth by his premier-son, the most munificent of the line of Egyptian kings ordered all the public men of his country to report for additional escort on the long and patient and solemn march. Chariots and horsemen, men and maidens, the grim visages of age and the dusky beauty of youth, in lengthened procession, with palms and music, and benediction, in behalf of that early world, paid the last tribute to a great and just benefactor, to a builder of empire. Measuring the days by their solemn tramp and their halts for condolence, the swarthy column moved on over two hundred miles, and laid their treasured hero in the august repository of the first and second of his line.

That oriental retinue of bereavement and sublimity has been matched and eclipsed within this last lunar month. Dying without the consciousness but with all the pathos of his eastern exemplar and progenitor, the foremost man of this western world has been carried to his rural rest beyond the mountains and near the great river. Awhile he lay in state at the capital where he fell, that all classes might gather about, to learn the lessons of historical providence and witness the presence of God. His dust, garnered beneath richest canopies, preceded by raven-waving plumes, and flanked by reverse arms of the flower-youth of the land, has been borne on triumphal route through the chief cities of a continent. The Monumental City opened her gates in love, which four years before would have closed them against him, if she had known his coming. Independance Hall struck its bell, and the dismal undulations spread through half a million of hearts as he passed by. The great emporium of the North, which had made a jest of much of his life in office, bowed as a unit, like a stricken child, and paid such honors to his passing shade as nowhere have been witnessed on the earth. Still onward and westward, a thousand miles yet to go, surrounded by vast throngs, all and everywhere reverential, all and everywhere casting choicest flowers upon the pathway of the dead, — as if twenty millions had assembled to make ovation before the corporeal symbol of a benefactor — your president was taken to his last abode, where he shall rest till the dead shall rise at the call of the archangel."

The orator then sketched the early life of Mr. Lincoln, his obscurity, his struggles, his honesty, his simplicity, and his unprecedentedly sudden rise to power and fame, when the time had come for him to do the work of an all-wise Providence. In speaking of the divine interposition in our behalf, as seen in Mr. Lincoln's nomination for the presidency, Mr. Bullock used these words.

"Fortunate, providential selection! Any other apparently would have shipwrecked the Ark of the Covenant. If you consider how inevitable are the jealousies of the West towards the East, to which we must always submit, and which we must always palliate since we cannot prevent or remove them, — if especially, you reflect what a band of fate that Father of Waters is to us all, and how we must keep peace and conciliation with those river gods if we expect unity, prosperity, and glory, — if you freshly remember how, since this war began the people of the West, though their sons were dying in the same trenches and in the same hospitals with ours, have thought and said that we were reaping the greater benefits of the sacrifice, — you will agree with me that none but a western president could have kept our armies, our voters, and our hearts united amid the

afflictions and reverses that have rolled their thunders and their floods over us. And so the hand of our father's God interposed against our calculations five years ago at the City of the Lakes."

He then spoke of the spirit in which Mr. Lincoln accepted his nomination, and when elected, entered upon the duties of his great office, when the Union was crumbling into fragments. He instanced his judgment, his tact, his patience, his clear insight, his stout-hearted fortitude, his fairness, his humility, his free distribution of praise to those whose counsels he sometimes had occasion to confess were wiser than his own, and his genial humor, which daily dropped pregnant witticisms into the great sea of national thought, and dispersed them all over the country, as the circles of water spread to the remotest shore, or the harmless lightning of the evening sky shines over the whole heavens. After paying due tribute to the wonderful reasoning faculty of Mr. Lincoln, and his still more wonderful mastery of style, both in speech and with the pen, and extolling the magnanimity of his unselfish and unenvious soul, he spoke as follows in regard to the president's religious character.

"He believed in God. You know how he left his home for Washington, in February, 1861, in his parting words requesting that his neighbors would array in his support the mysterious power of the legions of prayer, and after he had assumed his high trust at the capital, he cultivated that religious life which is the best guarantee of a nation's triumph. While war, according to its prescriptive laws, opened all the avenues of inconsideration and levity to others, he drew his consolations and refreshed his courage at the never-failing fountains of Divine Mercy. It was this, added to his humorous and sunny views, which bore him upward and onward through such a regime of four years as never had been allotted to a head that wore a crown. And therefore all the people believed in him. More distinctly than any other president since Washington, he irradiated the official pathway at all times and in all places with the conspicuous publicity of Christian ethics."

After eulogising the tenderness of Mr. Lincoln, and finely discriminating in regard to the tendency of his nature to make Justice walk behind Mercy, he closed with these eloquent sentences.

"But another guerdon awaits our president. He sought to save, not to destroy. He labored to uphold the pillars of the Temple whose grace and beauty, if magistrates prove faithful, can never decay. He studied policy and wisdom day and night in a civil war which cost him his life, that his country might live, and fought treason on every line and in every trench over half the states, that democratic government in America might shine forth to cheer and animate and guide mankind to the remotest bounds of the world and of time. He ransomed four millions of his own countrymen from the thraldom of two hundred years, and died under the blow of slavery in the ecstacy of the sight. No matter when, or where, or how death should come to him, — for Abraham Lincoln has completed the work which George Washington began, — to HIS victories, great and unapproachable, he has added such triumphs as war never contemplated before, — to the broad field of HIS civic glory he has imparted a still broader radiance, — and he now goes from our presence into the presence of other ages garlanded with the double honor of RESTORER and LIBERATOR."

The oration was received with cordial and often-expressed approbation. The following hymn, written by Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, at the request of the civil authorities of Boston, for the service on the same day in that city, and kindly furnished by them to our committee of arrangements, was then sung by the great choir.

CHORAL: LUTHER'S "Judgment Hymn."

"O Thou of soul and sense and breath,
  The ever present giver,
Unto Thy mighty angel, Death,
  All flesh Thou dost deliver;
What most we cherish we resign,
For life and death alike are Thine,
  Who reignest Lord forever!

Our hearts lie buried in the dust
  With him, so true and tender,
The patriot's stay, the people's trust,
  The shield of the offender;
Yet every murmuring voice is still,
As bowing to Thy sovereign will,
  Our best loved we surrender.

Dear Lord, with pitying eye behold,
  This martyr generation,
Which Thou, through trials manifold,

Art shewing Thy salvation!
O let the blood by murder spilt
Wash out Thy stricken children's guilt
And sanctify our nation!

Be Thou Thy orphaned Israel's friend,
Forsake Thy people never;
In one our broken many blend,
That none again may sever!
Hear us, O Father, while we raise
With trembling lips our song of praise
And bless Thy name forever!"

The benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. Richardson, and the audience reverently retired.

This chapter will be fitly closed with a brief reference to the religious character of Mr. Lincoln. The Rev. Dr. Sweetser, in a discourse delivered on the twenty-third of April, 1865, being the second Sunday after the decease of the lamented president, treated the subject with such discrimination and candor, that the following extract will commend itself to every reader.

"Very evidently, there was all along an education and an exaltation of the sentiments of the heart. There was more in his thoughtfulness than was demanded by the solution of a perplexity. There was a higher restraint in the caution of his utterances than is due to prudence in affairs. A deeper feeling moved him than the instincts of a humane and generous disposition. He gained a richer endowment than a simple-hearted ingenuous kindness. No one can have watched his course as a man and a ruler without detecting in him an increasing religious seriousness, a tone and simplicity of faith in God and his providence; an evident seeking after a knowledge of the will and counsel of the Most High. All this was added to a frankness and ingenuousness and rare kindliness of nature, a sort of inflexible gentleness, which spread a veil over rougher features; and this unaffected piety gave a tone to his measures and to his utterances everywhere perceptible. This religious conscientiousness inspired him with courage to attempt, and decision in executing, the requirements of duty. Will any one say, that he did not find something of a practical force controlling him, in the law of love, from the teachings and example of Christ? Will any one say, that, when his mind turned to the exercise of mercy, he had no inward promptings, gathered from the voice of mercy to which he himself listened in the promises of the Redeemer? His late addresses indicate a depth of serious feeling which has now a

significance, unrealized till death added its emphasis. Can any man read the solemn utterances of the FOURTH OF MARCH last, without the conviction that they are the profound reflections of a heart which looked into the ways of God with trembling reverence, rather than the conventional language proper to an established ceremony of state? 'If we suppose American slavery is one of those offences which, in the providence of God, must needs come, but which, having continued through his appointed time, he now wills to remove; and that he gives to both North and South this terrible war as the woe due to those by whom the offence came, — shall we discern therein any departure from those divine attributes which the believers in a living God always ascribe to him? Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that this mighty scourge of war may soon pass away. Yet, if God wills that it continue till all the wealth piled by the bondsman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn by the lash shall be paid by another drawn by the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, — "The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."' These words are spoken with the solemnity of the old prophets who declared the judgments of God."

An anecdote will illustrate the truth of what is said above in regard to the "increasing religious seriousness," the steady growth of the Christian sentiment in the heart of Mr. Lincoln. Towards the close of his life he was called on by an old gentleman then on a visit to Washington. As this gentleman was about to withdraw, he addressed the president in the most respectful manner, craving his pardon for the question he was about to ask. Being encouraged to go on, he said that a neighbor of his enjoined him to inquire of Mr. Lincoln, "Are you a Christian? Do you love Jesus?" After a moment's pause, Mr. Lincoln replied with deep and tender emotion, "No apology is needed. I am glad you asked the question. Tell your aged neighbor that when, leaving Springfield, in the winter of 1861, I asked my neighbors to pray for me, I was not a Christian; when my little boy, Teddie, died, and my heart was broken, I was not a Christian; but that when, before the battle of Gettysburg, being weighed down with anxiety, I laid the state of the country before God, and gave up everything to his guidance, I *was a Christian.* I DO LOVE JESUS."

CHAPTER XVII.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THERE are several matters which require distinct notice, but as they are not nearly related in their nature, they must be grouped in a miscellaneous form. For example, there has been no opportunity to refer, except in an incidental way, to the services of staff officers, many of whom rendered very valuable aid, while they acquired the enduring regard of their associates, and the gratitude of the private soldiers. Moreover, Worcester was represented in the navy by several of her sons, and a brief reference to their exploits is due to them and to the truth of history. There were, besides, a large number of men in the army from other cities, towns and states, who are proud of Worcester as the place of their birth, but who are credited to the place of their residence. It is quite impossible to ascertain their number, but it would not be right on that account, to omit all mention of their part in the war against the rebellion. Again, Worcester furnished her proportion of colored soldiers, whose services demand distinct recognition.

SECTION I. — STAFF OFFICERS.

The officers in command of the various regiments which were organized in Worcester, almost uniformly spoke in high terms of the members of their staff in their official reports. It is not possible to draw distinctions between officers, all of whom performed their duty; nor is it within the province of the author to distribute praise and censure. And in mentioning certain names, no censure is implied in regard to those which are omitted. Many officers of the separate staffs held other

positions before the war closed, and earned their meed of praise in those connections.

It will not be invidious to refer specially to the services of GEORGE W. BALDWIN, Esq., who was a lawyer in partnership with Hon. Dwight Foster, at the beginning of the war. His commission as assistant adjutant-general of volunteers, with the rank of captain, was signed by the president, June 11, 1862. His active duties with the regiment terminated immediately after the battle of Fair Oaks. During the week preceding that affair, he had been confined to his tent with camp fever, but the regiment was so short of officers, that he insisted upon being lifted into the saddle, and accompanying the colonel to the field. The excitement of the battle gave him unnatural strength which lasted till the fight was over. A reaction followed, and he was ordered into hospital, much against his inclination. The following are the terms which were used by Colonel Kimball, in reference to the services of Mr. Baldwin, in the battle. "Too much praise cannot be awarded to Adjutant Baldwin, who got up from a sick bed against my express wishes, to render me what service he could. He was scarcely able to sit upon his horse, but he remained with me during the entire battle, conveying my orders with great promptness and precision."

He was not able to return to active service till the early part of September. In the meantime, he had been assigned to the staff of General Devens, and had joined his command about a week before the battle of Antietam. During the night of Burnside's retreat across the Rappahannock, he met with an accident which led to his leaving the service. General Devens was in command of the outlying pickets, consisting of his own and Torbert's Brigades, and perhaps other troops, which were kept in position in order to deceive the enemy by an appearance of strength, while the rest of the army were crossing to the north side of the river. About midnight orders were received to withdraw, and as Captain Baldwin was riding rapidly, in a dark and stormy night, across a strange country, to communicate with the officers in

command along the line, his horse fell with, and upon him, over a steep bank. Both bones of his right leg were fractured below the keee. In consequence he was six weeks in hospital, and it was several months before he could move without crutches. This led to his resignation, which was accepted April 16, 1863. Captain Baldwin enjoyed the personal confidence and esteem of General Devens, as a brave, zealous and capable officer. In his report relating to the above service, General Devens refers as follows to Captain Baldwin, and others of his staff. "I am under especial obligations for their zeal and fidelity to my staff, — Captain G. W. Baldwin, assistant adjutant-general, who was severely injured, to my aid, Lieutenant D. Washburn, Jr., and Quartermaster J. Aborn, volunteer aide-de-camp."

CHURCH HOWE was an active officer in many capacities and positions during the war. His versatility seemed to qualify him for various kinds of service. He went out as quartermaster in the Fifteenth, and in that as well as other offices during the war, acquitted himself as an efficient officer. In 1863, January 18, he was promoted to a captaincy, and remained with the regiment several months before his discharge.

What is said above in reference to these two officers, must not be understood as implying that others were not equally efficient and worthy ; but such have been referred to elsewhere, or their record has not fallen under the author's eye.

The following gentlemen went into the service in the capacity of SURGEONS, some of them commencing as assistants, viz.: Drs. Oramel Martin, Joseph N. Bates, J. Marcus Rice, Peter Hubon, Samuel Foster Haven, Jr., Samuel Flagg, and Horace Mecorney. A biographical notice of Dr. Haven will be found in the last chapter of this work. The names of the other gentlemen have had honorable mention already, in connection with their respective regiments. A few lines will be devoted to them in this place.

Dr. MARTIN accompanied the Third Battalion Riflemen in their hurried march to Annapolis, and was of inestimable ser-

vice to the raw troops, entirely unaccustomed to war. His report will be found in the proper connection. Soon after the return of the Third Battalion, he was appointed by the president brigade surgeon, or surgeon of volunteers, with the rank of major. In September, 1861, he reported to General Hunter, and joined him at Raleigh, Missouri. He was then making the campaign in pursuit of General Price. Subsequently, till the month of December, he had charge of a hospital at Otterville, one hundred and seventy-six miles west of St. Louis. Here he had twelve hundred patients. He was then ordered to Kansas, with General Hunter, and at Fort Scott, and afterwards at Fort Riley, acted as medical director in fitting out expeditions for Texas and New Mexico. After the battle of Pittsburgh Landing, he was ordered to St. Louis to take charge of the Pacific Hospital. This was in the spring and early summer of 1862.

About the last of June he was ordered to Mississippi, and appointed medical director of the cavalry operating in that section. Here he was attacked with chills and fever, and with chronic diarrhea, in consequence of which he was greatly reduced, and compelled to resign, in July. Returning home, he was appointed Surgeon of the Board of Enrollment for the Eighth District, and served till the close of the war. He is now President of the Board of Surgical Examiners for Pensions for the county of Worcester.

Dr. Bates was surgeon of the Fifteenth, and rendered needed aid to the soldiers wounded at Ball's Bluff, though his own health was not good at the time. He continued in the service till July 17, 1862, when his assistant, Dr. Haven, became surgeon.

Dr. Rice was offered a commission in the Twenty-first Regiment, but declined it. He went out with the Twenty-fifth, his commission bearing date September 16, 1861. He was wounded in the chest at the battle of Roanoke Island. In October, 1863, he was captured near Newbern, North Carolina, and was in Libby Prison, Richmond, about five weeks. He continued with his regiment during its term of

three years. Subsequently he held the position of acting staff surgeon. He was at one time medical director, Eighteenth Army Corps, and at another, medical inspector, Army of the James. He held the rank of major. Dr. Rice was held in high esteem by officers and men.

Dr. HUBON was commissioned as surgeon of the Second Heavy Artillery, but actually served with the Twenty-eighth Regiment, which he joined May 27, 1863. He served through the war, with an honorable reputation.

Dr. FLAGG went out with the Twenty-fifth as assistant surgeon, July 31, 1861, and continued in the field till August 9, 1863.

Dr. MECORNEY joined the Twenty-fifth as assistant surgeon, September 20, 1862, and held this position until July 13, in the following year.

The CHAPLAINS who represented Worcester in the war, were comparatively few. The name of Rev. Mr. CROMACK has already been mentioned as having entered the service in the early part of the war. Rev. CHARLES T. CANFIELD was with the Thirty-sixth, from August 28, 1862, till his discharge, on the twentieth of October, 1863. Rev. GILBERT CUMMINGS was chaplain of the Fifty-first, a nine months' regiment. It is presumed that all these gentlemen worthily performed the important duties of their sacred office.

Rev. WILLIAM G. SCANDLIN was the efficient chaplain of the Fifteenth Regiment. He belonged to Grafton, where he now resides as the pastor of his people. We have no right and no disposition to rob Grafton of the honor conferred upon her by so faithful an officer; but as he became endeared to so many officers and soldiers belonging to this city, the privilege is claimed of recording here the universal sense of his great merit as a chaplain.

The Rev. HORACE JAMES was the esteemed pastor of the Old South Church. He resigned that position of honor and influence, to become the chaplain of the Twenty-fifth. He entered the service on the twenty-eighth of October, 1861, and continued with the regiment until the twenty-seventh of

April, 1864. He was subsequently A. Q. M., Massachusetts Volunteers. The ability and patriotism of Mr. James rendered him conspicuous. His devotion to the welfare of his charge in the army, in regard to both their temporal and spiritual interests, will be gratefully remembered by many so long as their memory of the war shall last. The estimation in which he was held by his fellow officers, was expressed in a resolution which has been given in a former chapter. After leaving the service, he labored zealously, and at great sacrifice, to inaugurate profitable labor among the freedmen. He then resumed the pastoral office, and became pastor of the First Congregational Church, in Lowell. He is now occupying that position, and is one of the proprietors and editors of the Boston Congregationalist and Recorder, a weekly religious paper of wide circulation and extended influence.

Section II. — Worcester in the Navy.

Internal cities and towns have comparatively little direct connection with the navy. A few youth who have a yearning for the sea, make the ocean their home, and occasionally a young man receives an appointment as cadet in the Naval Academy. But as it is not equitable that the seaports, where the sailors are found, and where the navy is recruited, should be credited with all those who enter the naval service, it was arranged that all the sailors in the navy, from a state, should be credited to the several towns in the state, according to population. By this arrangement quite a large number was added to the quota of Worcester. According to this plan, the number of men in the navy credited to this city, was about one hundred and sixty.

Only a few of these belonged here by birth or residence. The number of natives of the city who entered the navy could not be found without examining the records of every loyal state in the Union. Nor can the number of naval recruits who had a residence here be ascertained, since their names are entered indiscriminately with those of men from all parts of the world, who happened to be credited to Worces-

ter. For example, a man born in Sweden or Portugal, and picked up at Gloucester, or Harwich, might be credited to Worcester.

Among the officers who have attained to high rank in the navy, is Commodore GEORGE S. BLAKE, son of the Hon. Francis Blake. He was born and bred in Worcester, though he has not for many years made it his home when on land. He was appointed midshipman, from Massachusetts, January 1, 1818, and went on board the Independence, ship of the line. In March, 1827, he was commissioned as lieutenant. He became commander, Febuary 27, 1847; and captain, September 4, 1855. He was superintendent of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, and at Newport, from 1858 to 1865, about eight years, including the whole period of the rebellion.

In the spring of 1861, the rebels undertook to get possession of national property at Annapolis, where the naval academy stands, and also to seize the honored frigate Constitution. "Prompt measures rescued the frigate and the other property from desecration and plunder, and the young men, under the superintendence of Captain Blake, contributed in no small degree to the result."

When the academy was removed for a time to Newport, Captain Blake remained in charge, at the earnest desire of the Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy. When the war was over, the students were returned to their old quarters at Annapolis. Captain Blake, at his earnest request, was finally relieved from this charge, and retired, with the high commendation of Secretary Welles for his services.

BANCROFT GHIRARDI, though born in New Orleans, had his home and education in this city. He bears an honored name, that of the first pastor of the Second Congregational Church, in Worcester, Dr. Bancroft. He received his appointment as of Louisiana, though residing here at the time. There was no vacancy here, and therefore his appointment was obtained as from the state of his birth. His home and his connections furnish the privilege of recording him among the naval worthies of this city. So far as his history is known, his course

during the war was that of an able and faithful officer. He was in one or more naval actions. His rank is believed to be that of lieutenant at the present time.

GEORGE M. RICE, Jr., son of Hon. George M. Rice, entered the navy quite early in the war as master's mate on the flag-ship Minnesota. This ship was engaged in the attack on Fort Macon. He was afterwards, (at his own request), transferred to the steamer Cambridge, for more active service on the coast.

Subsequently he was an officer on board the flag-ship Hartford, under the great and good Farragut, the foremost naval hero of his time. He was present in that ship in the attack on Fort Morgan, off Mobile. The Hartford, with the brave old admiral, tied by his own hands on the cross-trees, bore a conspicuous part in that terrible fight. The flag-ship received special attention from the famous rebel ram, the "Tennessee," which was captured, and thus our country was relieved of a most dangerous enemy. In this engagement, young Rice was quite severely wounded. He remained in the "Hartford" till the close of the war.

He then resumed at once his former employment in navigation. While on his return from Cienfuegos, Cuba, in April 1868, homeward bound, he was seized with yellow fever, when one day out, and died the day following. He loved his country and was ready to peril his life for her.

CHARLES P. BLAKE, a native of Worcester, entered the Naval Academy in 1859. He entered upon active service, on shipboard, as midshipman in 1861, at the opening of the rebellion, and continued through the war. At the time of the great naval fight, near Mobile, he was on board the Brooklyn, and was wounded. He now holds the rank of lieutenant commanding.

GEORGE D. UPHAM, son of Dea. Joel W. Upham, followed the sea previous to the war. He received an appointment in the navy as sailing master, at the beginning of the war, and sailed in the steamer James Adger, in pursuit of Mason and Slidell, who were captured by Commodore Slidell. On his

return, Captain Upham was put in command of a small steamer at New Orleans, and engaged in running supplies round into Mobile Bay. He was then sent to New York with an iron-clad rebel vessel, taken as a prize. He performed other services under Admiral Farragut, and came with him to New York, in January, 1865. Soon after he was ordered to take command of a steamer which was fitting out at Philadelphia to take supplies down the southern coast. He ranked as a lieutenant in the navy, when he resigned, which was not long after Lee's surrender.

Captain J. C. DUTCH of Worcester, was in the naval service during the war. In 1863, he was stationed in St. Helena Sound, South Carolina, in command of the United States barque Kingfisher. While there he performed a gallant exploit which may enliven these pages.

When the rebels abandoned Edisto Island, they left not only their household goods, but large crops of corn and potatoes in the field, besides many horses and mules, oxen and cows. Of course they were constantly tempted to return, by stealth, and help themselves to their former property. Parties used to go over until Captain Dutch was informed by a couple of negroes, that a cavalry picket of ten men had been stationed on Edisto Island. He laid his plans, and succeeded in capturing the whole picket, except one who happened to be absent, together with all their equipments, saddles, bridles, spurs, rations, clothing, pistols, carbines, and their newly arrived mail matter and dispatches. All this was done without the loss of a man. The whole affair was conceived and carried out with boldness, energy and completeness. The men captured proved to be personages of some local distinction, young men mostly of the first class. They were very gentlemanly in their deportment, and when handed over to the authorities at Port Royal, by Captain Dutch, they expressed their thanks for his courtesy to them.

SECTION III. — WORCESTER SOLDIERS IN OTHER TOWNS AND STATES.

The number of natives of Worcester who engaged in the war, and were credited to other cities and towns in this state, and to other states, could not be ascertained without examining the corrected rolls of every arm of the service, state and national. The attempt to do this will not be undertaken. A long list of names has been collected, but it is too imperfect to be put in print. The sons of Worcester who were credited elsewhere, will have their place in the history of those places in which they resided. It is quite possible that the number of natives of the city who were credited to other places, was as large as the number of the same class who helped to fill our quota. They were to be found in nearly, if not quite every loyal state, and in many regiments of those states. They will be duly honored wherever they are known, but their names cannot be gathered to grace the pages of the history of their birth-place. There were some, however, among this class, who attained to considerable distinction. There were others — residents but not natives — who enlisted elsewhere, whose names are synonymns of patriotism, of whom brief, but respectful mention may be expected in these memorials. Some of these died in the service, and their record will be found in the chapter of biography.

Conspicuous among the sons of Worcester, who went to the war from other states, was HASBROUCK DAVIS, Esq., son of the late Hon. John Davis. He was a lawyer in practice in Chicago, at the outbreak of the war. He was impelled by a patriotic spirit to enter the service, though at the sacrifice of his business. He was active in raising a regiment of cavalry, and became its colonel. After varied and honorable service in the east and west, from the Potomac to the Red River, he became brigadier-general by brevet, and closed his miltary career with honor.

JOHN LEVERETT THOMPSON, Esq., son of Mr. William C. Thompson, of Worcester, became distinguished in the New Hampshire Cavalry. He was born in New Hampshire, but

came to Worcester with his father's family in 1852, which was his home until 1860. He was educated at Dartmouth College, after which he studied law with Hon. Francis H. Dewey, of this city, and at the Harvard Law School. Having removed to Chicago, he had just commenced the practice of law, when the rebellion broke out, and he joined a company of artillery as a private. The company was stationed at Cairo, Illinois, several months. His health failing him in that locality, he came to New Hampshire, and joined the New Hampshire Battalion in the Rhode Island Cavalry. This was a regiment raised in the latter state, to which the four companies of the New Hampshire Cavalry were united. He entered as second-lieutenant, but soon became captain of the second company of the battalion, but company K, of the regiment. In the course of the war, he became major of the battalion, then lieutenant-colonel of the regiment. In the beginning of 1864, the New Hampshire Battalion was detached from the Rhode Island Regiment, and by the addition of other companies raised in New Hampshire, became a regiment of "Granite State" men, with Colonel Thompson for commander. The history of the battalion and the regiment is full of proof that the officers and men were among the very best cavalry in the armies of the Union. They won a high reputation, which will reflect lasting honor upon them and upon the state which they represented. Before the regiment was discharged, the commander was made brigadier-general by brevet. After the war he returned to Chicago and resumed his profession.

Rev. Thomas W. Higginson was known before the war as a Unitarian clergyman, who had preached here, for a time, as well as elsewhere, and also as a writer of singular force and elegance. Worcester was then his residence. He entered the army as captain of company C, Fifty-first Regiment, nine months' volunteers, under command of Colonel A. B. R. Sprague. When the government had sufficiently conquered its prejudices to take colored men into its service, he became colonel of the First Regiment of South Carolina

(colored) Volunteers. This promotion was on the seventeenth of November, 1862. The situation was as trying as it was conspicuous, and it is enough to say that Colonel Higginson gained honorable distinction in his command. He gathered a regiment who knew nothing of military service, never having been permitted to bear arms, or be members of any military organization, and who had hardly any qualification but their manhood, their patriotism, and their zeal to prove themselves worthy of the boon of freedom. But such qualifications and incentives were sufficient, and his men became good soldiers. As the pioneer officer in this great revolution, this recognition of the colored man, bond or free, as fit for military duty, — this inauguration of a new era in our history, — Colonel Higginson will fill an honorable place in the annals of the war.

It would be gratifying, if it were possible, to record in this connection the names of hundreds of spirited young men, whose home was here, — like Willis T., son of Rev. Mr. Richardson, — but who were credited to other towns and states.

Section IV. — Colored Troops from Worcester.

The number of colored soldiers from this city was quite large in proportion to the number who were called into service in all parts of the country. Some few went to Rhode Island, when Governor Sprague recruited a regiment of colored volunteers. In the Fifty-fourth, Colonel Robert G. Shaw, there were fifteen men from Worcester. The Fifty-fifth, Colonel Norwood P. Hallowell, had five.

There were twenty-two in the Fifth Cavalry, three years' troops. Others were scattered in different organizations, so that it is impossible to ascertain the whole number who represented the city in the field.

CHAPTER XVIII.

BENEVOLENCE OF WORCESTER IN THE WAR.

In this chapter such information will be presented as can now be found, showing the amount contributed during the war, by the people of the city, for the benefit of the soldiers, and also for the freedmen. The whole amount can never be known, because immense sums, in the aggregate, were sent or carried to the soldiers in the field, the hospital, or the prison, of which no account was ever rendered. All the facts accessible will be gathered in this connection, and perhaps data sufficient may be found to warrant an estimate approximating to the sum total of contributions.

Section I. — The Soldiers Relief Society.

As soon as the Light Infantry, and the Third Battalion left for the war, it became necessary to furnish them with supplies of clothing and other articles, which could not be provided before they departed. The ladies of Worcester promptly met the necessity, and entered upon a course of labor which was continued during the contest. Several ladies connected with various churches in the city, volunteered to raise the necessary funds to purchase flannels to be made into undershirts for the volunteers. A considerable sum had been collected by the twenty-fourth of April, less than a week after the conflict in the streets of Baltimore.

On the twenty-fifth of April a meeting of ladies was held at the vestry of the Central Church, (Rev. Dr. Sweetser's), to adopt measures for the supply of our troops with clothing. Mrs. John Boyden presided, and Miss Martha Le Baron served as secretary *pro tem.* The following were chosen as perma-

nent officers. President, Miss Martha Le Baron; Vice President, Mrs. William B. Fox; Secretary, Miss Elizabeth Nelson; Treasurer, Mrs. Frederick S. Leonard. An executive committee consisting of Mrs. William M. Bickford, Mrs. Theodore Brown, Mrs. Griggs, Miss Caroline Haywood, Miss Emma Allen, Mrs. James H. Osgood, Mrs. Charles E. Stevens, and Mrs. F. S. Leonard, was chosen to co-operate with citizens disposed to contribute money or material for clothing for the troops.

This was an attempt to systematize the benevolence of the ladies, and bring them all, as far as possible, into organization. In this they accomplished much, but the ladies of the city and suburbs acted through other associations, as well as privately, so that great quantities of stores reached the soldiers through other channels than the Relief Society.

The society went about its beneficent work with patriotic energy, and their friends in the field soon saw the fruits of their kindness. Letters have already been quoted from, in the earlier part of this work, showing the delight of the soldiers when receiving the packages from home.

A letter was received from Surgeon Calvin Cutter, of the Twenty-fifth, dated September 17, in which he acknowledged the receipt of hospital supplies from neighboring towns, through Major Theron E. Hall, and also of a box from the ladies of the Third Baptist Society of Worcester.

Cognate to the work of the Soldiers Relief Society, was the action taken at a meeting of ladies held at the Central Church vestry, on the thirtieth of September, for the purpose of choosing a standing committee of the ladies of Worcester to take charge of contributions for army hospitals. After prayer by Dr. Sweetser, Mrs. Baylies was chosen president, and a committee of two ladies from each church in the city was selected, with Mrs. Charles Washburn as chairman.

On the second of January, 1862, the ladies of the Salem Street Society, (Rev. Mr. Richardson), sent to the Twenty-fifth, three boxes of hospital necessaries, such as comforters stockings, etc. Such deeds of kindness were continually

occurring, independently of the Relief Society, but these several contributions must for convenience, be placed under one general head. It will not be necessary to chronicle the numerous meetings of the Relief Society, nor the various contributions by churches, societies, or individuals. The annual reports of the Relief Society will furnish all needed information. The following letter from Rev. Dr. Eliot, of St. Louis, will show how far their their benefactions reached, and how highly they were appreciated. He wrote: "Your renewed favors call for more than renewed thanks. I think the kindness of the Massachusetts women will never be exhausted, and our demands are not likely to fail."

The ladies levee for the benefit of the soldiers, held on the first of March, netted above $700.00.

The records of the society, or committee, as it was sometimes called, fill the reader with wonder, whether he considers the activity of the various officers and committees, the general co-operation of the ladies, or the immense quantities of stores of every kind, which were gathered and distributed. It should be stated that contributions of articles, countless in number and vast in amount, came in from ladies in all the neighboring, and even some remote, towns in the county. The design of this chapter is however to give only the results produced by the ladies of Worcester.

The first annual report of the Worcester Soldiers Relief Committee, was made on the sixth of October, 1862, and included all that had been received, in money, from the first of October, 1861. The result was as follows:

From Churches,	$46.00
" Individuals,	286.44
" Soldiers Relief Fund,	87.75
" Ladies Levee, February 27 and 28,	696.24
" Private Theatricals, June 11,	75.54
" Concert of Stoddard Children,	5.00
Deposited in box at the room,	32.64
	$1,229.61

A portion of this money was used in purchasing the raw material to be worked up into various articles of clothing, and a variety of things which contributed to the comfort of soldiers. But the money raised was only a small portion, in value, of what was sent by the ladies to the soldiers. For example the contents of several boxes sent in 1862, foot up as follows:

"Quilts, 362; blankets, 155; sheets, 893; pillow cases, 961; shirts, 1333; flannel and cotton drawers, 728; dressing gowns, 163; pairs socks, 1406; pairs mittens, 1032; towels, 1244; handkerchiefs, 1026; red flannel aprons, 168; pillows, 319; calico pillow covers, 67; pairs slippers, 312; sleeping caps, 68; bed sacks, 50; eye shades, 56; tea kettles, 88; sick feeders, 12; gas heaters, 14; together with a large amount of garments partly worn, such as coats, pants, vests, etc."

The following list is given as a specimen of what was done throughout the war. Perhaps some of the articles were paid for out of the treasury of the society; doubtless many of them were the gifts of individuals.

"Tea, coffee, broma, chocolate, sugar, rice, tapioca, corn starch, gelatine, sago, crackers, honey, tamarinds, prunes, dried apple, dried peach, dried berries, cranberries, lemons, raisins, pickles, sardines, potted ham, potted tongue, cologne, bay rum, oatmeal, mustard, pepper, soap, mutton, tallow, bandages, lint; jars jelly and jam, 105; pounds of currant jelly, 100; bottles of wine and shrub, 79; bottles raspberry vinegar, 53; books and magazines, bags of sewing materials, stationery, ring pads, cushions, splints, sponges, brushes, combs, fans, wash leather cots, court plaster."

The annual report for the year preceding October 6, 1863, shows that the sum of $2,769.67 had been received into the treasury. Besides this, we must count the proceeds of the Worcester County Fair, held on the twenty-first, twenty-second and twenty-third of October. The net profits of the fair were $6,296.36. Contributions to this fair were made by ladies in many other towns in the county, who acted with great liberality in this connection, in addition to the sums they raised at home, and sent directly to the soldiers; but probably three quarters of the above amount was given by citizens of Worcester. The receipts from the sale of tickets, and from the refreshment room, amounted to nearly $3,000.00, and the larger part of this must have come from those living in the vicinity.

The part of Worcester in this large sum must have been about $4,750.00. But the whole of this amount did not go into the treasury of the Relief Committee, as will be seen from the next year's report.

The officers for the year 1863–64, were as follows: President, Mrs. Charles Washburn; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Aldrich, Mrs. Morse; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Goodnow; Recording Secretary, Miss Mary Bigelow; Treasurer, Mrs. William Dickenson. There was a large executive committee, and committees on packing, cutting and bandages.

The total receipts in money for the year ending October 1, 1864, were $4,130,39; but of this amount, $3158,60 came from the fair held in October 1863, after the report for that year was made up. Besides this money, there were vast quantities of clothing, fruits, jellies, and other things altogether too numerous to be counted, which busy fingers, prompted by kind hearts, prepared for the soldier amid the discomforts of the camp, or the depressing scenes of the hospital. The report says that the appeal came to the members "from the battle field, where men languishing in mortal agony, have blessed with their dying lips the succoring hands that have sought them out, and bound up their wounds, and poured in the oil and wine of Christian sympathy and love; from the hospitals, whose dull and barren walls have been made resplendent with the patient heroism of men, who, cut down in the full strength of their manhood, have borne months of suffering and anguish without a murmur, and died counting it all joy, to give up their lives for their beloved country. And it comes also from loathsome southern prisons, where those dearest to us, 'bone of our bone, and flesh of our flesh,' lingering out their lives in a daily martyrdom worse than death, are yet, with a noble self-forgetfulness, sending home words of good cheer, and of patriotic entreaty, that the government for which they have suffered the loss of all things but their honor, may be sustained in its purity and integrity."

The annual report, October 9, 1865, for the year preceding, shows the receipts to have been $6,793.56; and the total

amount received during the whole four years, was $14,033. An equal or greater amount of valuable articles were sent out than in former years. When a fair estimate is made of the value of articles given which were not bought by money taken from the treasury, it is quite difficult to resist the conclusion that the ladies of Worcester alone, contributed more than $30,000 through this one channel, for the relief and comfort of the soldiers. In this estimate, the value of the time and skill of the ladies, is not taken into the account. This alone would be counted by thousands of dollars.

Section II. — The Soldiers Rest.

The "Soldiers Rest" was one of the most interesting forms of benevolence called into being by the war. As the contest proceeded, soldiers were sent north, on their way home, who were feeble from wounds and sickness, and needed to stop over, at intervals of their journey, and take some refreshing "rest." Accordingly the ladies of the Relief Committee provided rooms in Foster Street, and furnished them for the above class of soldiers. Nor did they imagine the calls that would be made on their benevolence in this method, nor dream of the blessings that would be invoked upon them from hundreds of grateful hearts. The following is an extract from the book of records relating to "The Soldiers Rest."

"These rooms were opened at Worcester, July 7, 1862, by a society of ladies known as the 'Worcester Soldiers Relief Society,' for the accommodation of the sick and wounded soldiers who pass through the city on their way home, and are obliged to wait for the trains. Here they are provided with refreshments, and made comfortable during their stay."

The rooms were at No. 4 Foster Street, and the citizens generally were invited to contribute to the society.

The following were the judicious rules of this thrice-blessed institution.

"This Rest is sustained by the benevolent people of Worcester, free of charge, and designed for the comfort and welfare of soldiers returning from the army.

Soldiers stopping at the Rest are not expected to remain over twenty-

four hours, without a permit from one or more members of the committee or the superintendent, unless prevented from continuing their journey by sickness.

Soldiers tarrying at the Rest are not to be out after ten o'clock at night.

No intoxicated or disorderly soldier is to be entertained at the Rest.

Refreshments for those only for whom this Rest was especially designed.

We would cheerfully welcome discharged soldiers, and any of our soldier friends, to meet their brothers at any time at the Rest, subject to the above regulations."

The Records of the "Rest" contain the names of the soldiers entertained, with the date of their presence, their residence, their company and regiment, where stationed in the service, and their condition, as sick, lame, wounded.

Mr. Charles W. Freeland gave the use of the rooms. Other citizens contributed liberally, sending in such articles of housekeeping as were necessary. Not far from $250.00 are reported in cash, as designed for the support of the "Rest." As the expense for food alone must have been far greater than this sum, probably what was needed was taken from the treasury of the Relief Society.

The "Soldiers Rest" was under the superintendence of Mr. Thomas C. Bond, since deceased. The number who found rest and comfort in this temporary home in 1862, was seventy-one. The next year the number was seventy-two. In 1864, not far from eight hundred tarried here for a meal or for a night. And in the year 1865, the number was probably more than fourteen hundred. In all, there were nearly twenty-five hundred inmates of the "Soldiers' Rest." Indeed, so many were entertained whose names were not entered, that it would not be surprising if three thousand were known by Him who rewards the giving of a cup of cold water to the needy, as among the recipients of the bounty and care of the ladies of Worcester.

According to a statement made by Mr. Bond, covering the months of May, June, July, August and September, 1865, eighteen hundred men were entertained at the "Rest" during

that time. These partook of three thousand three hundred and eighty meals, and had one thousand three hundred and twenty-seven lodgings.

It should not be forgotten to say that the soldiers expressed their ardent gratitude for the kindness shown to them, and some of them left the proof of their thankfulness on the pages of the records.

Section III. — The Sanitary and Christian Commissions.

Though these two societies were distinct in their organization and work, and to a certain extent, in their design, yet as their general object was to benefit the soldiers by sending their agents into the field, with all necessary stores, their share in the benefactions of the good people of Worcester, will be sketched under the same head.

The first meeting in behalf of the Christian Commission, held in Worcester, of which a record can be found, was on the second of December, 1862. The Hon. Isaac Davis presided, and addresses were made by Hon. Edward S. Tobey, of Boston, and Rev. Mr. Alexander and Rev. Dr. McAuley, of Philadelphia. Five gentlemen were chosen to form an army committee, viz: Isaac Davis, George M. Rice, Philip L. Moen, David Whitcomb and Frederick A. Clapp.

On the seventeenth of February, 1863, there was a meeting in behalf of the Christian Commission at the Old South Church, and much interest was awakened. There was a contribution of four hundred and fifty dollars for the object.

There was a meeting in behalf of the Christian Commission in Union Church, in November. Rev. Mr. Banvard offered prayer, and addresses were made by Rev. Mr. Patterson, and George H. Stuart of Philadelphia.

The Sanitary Commission, on the third of March, 1864, reported the receipt of $1,322.37.

The Christian Commission received a contribution, at the Old South Church, April 24, amounting to $208.50. The collection for the same object at the Central Church, on the fifteenth of May, was $503.07. The Old South made another

contribution, May 28, for the Christian Commission, of $620.00, besides three boxes. The First Baptist Church gave to the same society, June 22, the sum of $348.50, besides three boxes.

These meagre notices have been culled from the daily papers, but they do not give the full amount of the receipts of either "Commission" from the people of Worcester. Probably there were other contributions, for each, from individuals and religious societies. Besides, the Relief Society distributed their stores, and perhaps their funds, to some extent, through the same agencies. The county fair held under the auspices of the Soldiers' Relief Society, brought in more than six thousand dollars. Three thousand dollars were given to the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, in equal parts. Concert balls, private theatricals, and juvenile industry, produced a large sum. The ball yielded over thirteen hundred dollars. The "Children's Lint Society" of New Worcester, contributed its quota. And in the early part of 1864, the children in the schools engaged zealously in making quilts and other articles. There are, however, no data from which an accurate financial statement can be made. It can be said truly that the contributions to the Sanitary and the Christian Commissions were generous, and that they were freely given. It may be added that the Rev. Lemuel Moss went from this city into the service of the Christian Commission, and was a very efficient agent.

Section IV. — Mr. Edmund M. Barton.

In this connection a brief notice of the services of Mr. Barton naturally finds a place, since he labored not far from two years as an agent of the Sanitary Commission. The following is the first public notice of his connection with the commission. It appeared in the early part of the summer in 1863. "When a load of supplies went through Baltimore, a few days since, in charge for Mr. Olmstead, Mr. Edmund M. Barton joined the sanitary corps, and went with them to the work of ministering to the disabled and suffering soldiers." He left home

for the Army of the Potomac, on the ninth of May, 1863, and after visiting the hospitals in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, reached head-quarters of the Army of the Potomac, May 26, and was voluntarily connected with the army from that time till the close of the war. He was the representative of the Sanitary Commission, for the Fifth Army Corps, Army of the Potomac, from the battle of Gettysburg until after the surrender of General Lee at Appomattox Court House. He accompanied his corps in all its general movements and special raids.

The commission of Mr. Barton was dated July 21, 1863, and is given here as an official memento of one of the most unique and beneficent agencies recorded in the annals of war.

"To All whom it may Concern.

This is to certify, that Edmund M. Barton is duly qualified and appointed a Relief Agent of the United States Sanitary Commission, and in the performance of his duty in that capacity, is entitled to all the benefits of the order of the Secretary of War, dated June 15, 1861, directing and enjoining 'all persons in the employment of the United States forces to direct and further the inquiries and objects of this commission, to the utmost of their ability.'"

A full narrative of Mr. Barton's services, describing the scenes of carnage which came under his eye, and reporting the cases of individual suffering to which he ministered, would form a volume of exceeding interest. It should be said that he did not engage in the service of the Sanitary Commission to avoid duty as a soldier. Though enrolled, and liable to be drafted, he was not called to take the field; but in letters to his friends, he directed that in case of his being drafted, "there should be no paying of commutation money, and no hiring of a substitute for him." He would rather take the field in his own person. It is not probable that if he had entered the ranks, he would have been more exposed to danger, nor is it conceivable that he could have been so helpful to the soldiers, or more useful to the country, than in the service of the Sanitary Commission.

A few short extracts from letters written at the time, will

show the nature of his work, and give a glimpse of the hardships he endured. Under date of May 1, 1864, he wrote:

"We went to Brandy that night. The following day, about noon, I decided to go up to Bealton to spend the night with George. [Captain George E. Barton.] Reaching the Rap-k., I found the river unfordable, and the pontoon bridge up, and orders to let no horseman cross the R. R. bridge. . . . The Ninth Corps had orders to follow on immediately. Tuesday May 3, marched to within a mile of Culpepper, where the troops lay till midnight. On my arrival, had chills with some fever, was dosed and put to bed, and ordered to follow in ambulance to Culpepper Mine Ford, and join the troops next evening in the Wilderness.

I took my horse and drove to Richardsville, reaching that point at evening. This is May 4. Having been up all night waiting for orders to cross the Rapidan, we got off, May 5, A.M., and were at the Gold Mines, near the Ford, within four miles of our line of battle in the Wilderness. At noon I heard the first gun, mounted my horse, put stimulants into my saddle-bags and drove at full speed for the front, through a portion of the Wilderness. My work during the balance of the day I can hardly think of without weeping. Many officers were shot down, some of whom were brought in dead and dying; others left in the hands of the enemy, or in the woods, to be burned to death in the fearful night. I was along the whole Fifth Corps front, and obtained a full knowledge of our advance and repulse. The loss of the First Division Fifth Corps, was about twelve hundred, with not less than seventy-five officers. The hospital where I spent the night at work, had a thousand wounded men and sixty officers."

"May 6. My supplies came up, and were issued to First and Third Divisions, and Artillery Brigade Hospitals. Ball opened lively at daylight. Ninth Corps went in to assist Hancock. George was near by, but I could not spend time to call on him."

"May 7. Awoke by daylight, and found myself unable to sit up or stand up. All the joints from little toe to shoulder red as beets. Sent for a clerk and issued supplies to First Division Hospital, and after doing up all business, was put into an ambulance towards evening, and started for Rappahannock Station, and Washington, expecting to be in W. tomorrow. We started, — a little water aboard, — no nurse, no morphine, or other medicine. Two doctors for twelve hundred men. At midnight we halted, having learned that the rebs held the fords across the Rapidan. At daylight of the eighth we moved forward at a slow pace towards Ely's Ford. Oh, what a night of misery! Murphy's arm commenced to mortify, while other officers more severely wounded, died, and were put off by the roadside. Now and then an ambulance tipped over with its precious freight; and at all times, the shrieks of the wounded and dying as they

passed over the cut up roads, were fearful to hear. 'Inflammatory Rheumatism' was told that he had a right to make a little more noise than any one else. This right was well used. The rebs still hold Fredericksburg, so we must halt in the Wilderness another night. To call it a sleepless night, is a gentle way of reminding one of no sleep, no food, no treatment, maggots, flies, chills and fever, etc."

Then follow details of individual suffering on the way to Fredericksburg, and while there, where wounded men were dying around him, while others lived to endure protracted agony. The following extract is from a letter dated May 16, 1864.

"Poor Lieutenant Wagner died early this morning, after a night of fearful suffering. All of us were kept awake by his groanings. I took a large dose of morphine at ten P.M., and another at two A.M., but obtained no sleep till after daylight. We have bright sunlight, in doors and out. All are cheerful save Captain Myers, who is no better, and will probably die."

Other citations, of different dates, will illustrate the situation of the wounded, dying and dead, after the battle of the Wilderness.

"May 17. Last night I slept a little under the influence of a heavy opiate; to-night it is my intention to let the stuff alone, and *go it* on nature alone. Captain Morgan has been removed to a private house, where he can be alone. His father reports some horrid sights, — too horrid for recital. Dead bodies lying around the streets. Men with legs amputated lying by the half dozen in hospitals, dying simply from a lack of medical treatment of a proper character. . . . We change doctors once in about twenty-four hours, and the wounded suffer accordingly. More wounded are arriving. Unless they can get transportation from Belle Plain to Washington, their condition here will be pitiful in the extreme. Our Commission is working nobly. But for it, many would starve. I am really proud to belong to such an organization. . . . We have literally been kept alive by the U. S. S. C."

"May 18. The photograph enclosed, is of Captain Myers, of whom I have written. It is hardly possible that he will live. He is a true soldier; a brave and thorough German gentleman. We expected to lose him last night, but to-day he has been more comfortable. What would I not give to be well and at the front!"

"May 19. My morphine powder of last night *slept* me till twelve, but powder number two refused to affect me, so I lay awake till after day-

break, reading, etc. . . . Upon being fortified with breakfast, ... I started from the front parlor to make a call upon the dying Captain Myers in the back parlor. The movement was very well executed, though perhaps not in a very lively manner. I must confess that I did not walk alone; in fact that I had about six feet, — my own, my attendants, and a pair of crutches. . . . Captain Myers is failing, poor fellow." "Frank Le Baron — who knows just how to talk to the sick, and who reads the service for them, — has just been in for a moment. . . . He found Albert Allen this morning, sick. Albert promised to play upon the organs of the several churches where the wounded are housed. A band of music has been trying to soothe us to sleep, the past few evenings, by playing 'Rock me to sleep, Mother,' etc. It was very touching."

"May 21. Poor Captain Myers lives, but is much weaker to-day. He is an influential German of Rochester, and a splendid fellow. To-day I read the morning and evening lessons to the crowd. All enjoy them, even Captain Myers, with his German education. He says of the Psalms 'They are beautiful.'"

"May 24. I do not regret waiting, as the captain died last night, or rather about three o'clock this morning. It will not be possible for me to forget the last hours spent with him, and his wife. I query which of the two suffered most. He tried very, very hard to conceal his agony, but could not do it. As nearly all his conversation was in German, I understood but little of it, though he always called *her* 'mama,' or 'good mama.' Mrs. Myers behaved splendidly, though she is nearly heart-broken now. After bathing his cold feet and forehead, he would say to her 'good mama,' and whisper in her ear. Sometimes this would be too much for the poor thing, and she would fall upon her knees as if stricken by a thunderbolt, her hands clasped and raised to heaven. The captain was conscious till within ten minutes of the end, and could whisper his messages of love. *They* were left alone for an hour. An old army friend of the captain came on with Mrs. Myers, and will see that his body is embalmed, and taken safely to his home."

Alas, how many thousands of sad wives and mothers still bear the memory of such scenes as this. Their brave, cherished ones are seen no more beneath the sun, but their memory is cherished in loving hearts forevermore.

The above extracts exhibit merely a brief episode in Mr. Barton's army life. He had been at work, the year preceding, and the year following was filled up with labor, watching, and sympathizing service.

Section V. — Visiting Soldiers in the Field.

The first soldiers had scarcely arrived at the place of their destination, at Annapolis and Washington, before their friends at home began that work of supplying their wants, which was followed, in different modes, throughout the war. Packages were made up, and were forwarded by the hands of gentlemen and sometimes ladies, who visited the camps and hospitals. The following facts respecting the very first move in this direction, may be relied upon.

"The Sixth Regiment was fired upon on the nineteenth of April, and the car in which their baggage was carried, was switched off, and left in the city of Baltimore. They arrived in Washington in a very needy condition, if not suffering for a change of clothing. News arrived here in Worcester, on the twenty-seventh of April, asking for some necessary supplies. Colonel Putnam W. Taft at once procured one hundred and ten towels, one hundred and ten pairs of stockings, one hundred and ten pocket handkerchiefs, and a great variety of other necessary articles, such as pins, needles, buttons, yarn, thread, scissors, shears, combs, bottles of medicine, soap, newspapers, sheets of song music, etc. The wives, sisters and daughters of most of the men were invited by Colonel Taft, to send any little luxury or memento in the package, that fancy or affection might suggest. This large package was sent forward on the twenty-ninth of April, to the Worcester Light Infantry, and was duly received and acknowledged by Captain Harrison W. Pratt.

On the evening of the thirtieth, two similar packages were sent by the same gentleman to the City Guards, Captain A. B. R. Sprague, and the Emmet Guards, Captain McConville, of the Third Battalion Rifles, all of which arrived, and were duly acknowledged by the commanding officers of each company. The above goods were the first sanitary goods sent to the front, at the beginning of the war, from any source in the United States."

The letters from the officers of the Worcester pioneer companies were very earnest in their expressions of gratitude for the articles which were sent. It is a pleasant fact that the benevolence of Worcester led the way in this form of aid and encouragement, so helpful and cheering to the soldier, afar from home and friends, and Colonel Taft may be proud of the distinction of having taken the first step in the grand movement.

What was thus begun, was followed up most liberally until the war was over, and the surviving soldiers had returned to their homes. Different gentlemen were continually visiting the soldiers in the field, and they always went with full hands. They gave from their own resources, as well as from the friends who made them the almoners of their bounty. This was in addition to the immense quantities of stores sent by the Ladies' Relief Society.

The fact that Major Hall early started with a large supply has already been stated. On the fifth of May, 1862, nearly a ton of boxes, packages, etc., were sent off for the Twenty-fifth Regiment, then at Newbern, and thus every regiment was remembered, as its wants became known. Soon the Soldiers Relief Society was formed, and the work of supplying the soldiers with necessaries and comforts, was systematized. More than fourteen thousand dollars in cash, as we have seen, were laid out in their behalf, besides more than twice that sum in stores. In addition, whoever visited the camps, the hospitals, or the armies in the fields, took with them large sums from individuals, to be used for the benefit of the soldiers. For example, the Hon. P. Emory Aldrich, then mayor of the city, and Henry S. Washburn, Esq., left for the seat of war, on the third of September, 1862, taking with them five hundred and fifty-two dollars in money, besides a large quantities of supplies. At another time, Messrs. Alzirus and J. Stuart Brown, visited the soldiers, bearing between eleven and twelve hundred dollars, in addition to barrels and boxes of stores. These are specimens of benevolence of which there is no record. It would be safe to say that the visitors to the soldiers could be counted by scores, and even by hundreds, during the war, and very few of these returned without leaving something either from their own purses, or from others who supplied them with funds to be used for the men in the service. It would be pleasant to record the names of all these benefactors, if it were practicable. Many have already been mentioned in the regimental histories. The best record of these and of all other benefactors will be found in the hearts of grateful soldiers.

SECTION VI. — SOLDIERS IN PRISON.

There are no official records accessible from which the names of our men who were taken prisoners can be ascertained. Neither the reports of the Adjutant General, nor the large quarto volumes now in course of publication by the state, and which contain the names of all officers and men who entered the service from Massachusetts, arranged by companies and regiments, give the names of those taken by the enemy. The lists of prisoners that were published in the papers of the day, were incorrect. The original intention to give the names of those imprisoned, has been reluctantly abandoned as hopeless. The number of prisoners lost by certain regiments, will be found in the history of those regiments, so far as the number could be gathered from official reports. To these the reader is referred.

The design of this section is to present a specimen or two of prison experiences, which were endured by the "boys in blue" when they were so unfortunate as to fall into rebel hands. The officers generally fared better, though in respect to them the usages of war were not always regarded. But the treatment of our soldiers, in many prisons, will fasten everlasting disgrace upon the rebel government at Richmond. The base wretch who commanded at Andersonville, and who was the instrument of torture used by Jefferson Davis in starving our poor men into insanity, disease and death, was tried, and condemned, and put to deserved death, by our government. But there were more guilty wretches than he, who have indeed escaped their deserts, but who are loaded down with the curses of prisoners who were treated with a cruelty which has no parallel in the records of Christian nations. In the third volume of Draper's History of the War, there is a chapter detailing the conduct of the rebels towards our prisoners at Andersonville. It appears that the medical authorities in charge of the prison, repeatedly remonstrated with their own government against the hard treatment of the prisoners; but no heed was given to their representations. The barbarity went forward unchecked and unrebuked. All the facts col-

lected by Dr. Draper serve to show that the sufferings of our men were greater than had been believed at the north. It was hard to credit the reports of our returned prisoners. It seemed as if they must have exaggerated their sufferings, while yet feeling the smart. And it was difficult to believe that any of our countrymen could exhibit so much of the savage as was reported. But the authentic facts prove that our men who finally found deliverance from the prison house actually understated the horrors of their condition. The facts surpass the cruelties of fiction. The "black hole" of Calcutta was but for a night, and the Bengalese did not anticipate the awful fate of those who died before morning. But the hell of Andersonville lasted for months; its condition was reported to the rebel government; our men were slowly driven to death. They were forced into all the diseases that infest prison life, and then held in that situation until death put an end to their sufferings. The infamy of such treatment should rest on the memory of Robert E. Lee and Jefferson Davis, as long as human records endure.

The experience of two or three of our captured soldiers will now be given in condensed form.

Amos E. Stearns, a native of Taunton, but a citizen of Worcester, before and since the war, was a member of the Twenty-fifth Regiment. He was in the battles of Roanoke Island, Newbern, Kinston, Whitehall, Goldsboro, Port Walthall and Drury's Bluff. At the latter he was taken prisoner, May 16, 1864. He was taken to Libby Prison, and kept about a week. At first he had rations, but before the week was out, he was put, with the other prisoners, on what might be called starvation allowance. About the thirtieth of May he was removed to Andersonville, where he remained till near the middle of September. After this he was at several prisons, as the rebel forces were driven northward by General Sheridan, until he was paroled in February, 1865.

While at Andersonville his food was from a pint to a quart of corn meal, per day. Sometimes rice was substituted for meal. Occasionally a little meat was allowed; but this was

seldom, and not more than the size of two fingers at a time. Some salt was furnished. There was no shelter; much of the time the water was scanty and poor. There was food enough to keep a man alive; not enough to assuage hunger; just enough to make life a torment. At length he was attacked with scurvy, for which he received no adequate treatment. Exposed to heat and storm; liable to be shot down like a dog if he crossed the dead line by accident or inadvertence; compelled to hear the groanings of the dying around him; horrified to see his dead companions dragged off like so many carcasses, and put into pits, which Union soldiers were forced to dig; all these and other horrors combined to render existence a prolonged agony. Mr. Stearns emphatically testifies that the reports of our soldiers' sufferings in prison are below the awful reality.

MARTIN MCCUE was also a member of the Twenty-fifth, in the company of Captain Thomas O'Neil. He was also captured at Drury's Bluff, and taken to Libby Prison. In a few weeks he was removed to Andersonville, and subjected to the cruel treatment which seemed to be the rule at that prison. By reason of a good constitution, he was better able to endure than many of his comrades. With the exception of chronic diarrhea, he was comparatively well, during the seven months of his imprisonment at Andersonville, and could earn something by assisting others. But his own sufferings were great, besides the pain of beholding the more intense sufferings of comrades. The prisoners endured much from thirst. This fact enables us to understand how they appreciated a shower, and regarded it as a special divine interposition. He says that a great thunder-shower washed away the stockade in two places. Then the prisoners shouted as if the Lord was opening the way for their deliverance. By the shower, a hill within the prison bounds, was so surcharged with rain, that a spring burst out on the side, and the prisoners drank their fill. After drinking they would fill their boots and carry them to their quarters. He states that this spring flowed several months, and the soldiers regarded it as a gift of divine favor.

GEORGE WELLINGTON was the son of Mr. Timothy Wellington. Brave son and honored father! Mr. Wellington took an active part in sustaining the government by all the means in his power. Heart, and hand, and purse, were all enlisted in the work. But his noblest offering was four sons, all of whom went into the war. Edward and Frank enlisted as privates in the Twenty-fifth, and after serving through Burnside's campaign in North Carolina, the former was promoted to a lieutenancy in Colonel Lowell's Cavalry; but he resigned his position on account of failing health. Frank was detailed to the commissary department, and was stationed at Newbern, where he remained till his term of service had expired. Charles, a third son, enlisted in the navy, and served fifteen months. George, a twin brother of Charles, at the age of seventeen, enlisted in the Second Heavy Artillery, was taken prisoner at Plymouth, North Carolina, and sent to Andersonville, where he died, a victim to rebel barbarity. Mr. Wellington not only sent these sons to the war, but he provided, at his own expense, a hospital in Worcester, for the sick and disabled soldiers, which he supported about five months, and dispensed aid to fifty or sixty sick or wounded men. These facts seemed to demand permanent record and commemoration, but the subject in hand is the treatment of his son George in a rebel prison.

When Mr. McCue entered the prison at Andersonville, he met George Wellington, for whose father he had worked in Worcester. George was then very feeble with chronic diarrhea. His food was cob-meal, and a trifle of molasses, thin. He had a little money, and bought bread of a rebel sutler at an exorbitant price. He had no shelter except a blanket on sticks, which the wet penetrated. He had scurvy, with diseased gums, which bled freely. He was wasted away to skin and bones. McCue saw him every day, and sometimes two or three times a day. Young Wellington would come down where he was and lie down in the sand. The effects of his disease are too painful to describe. About a fortnight before he died he became too weak to move. His mind was clouded,

and the last two days he did not recognise McCue. At times he was raving. But generally he was talking about home, and saying if he could get money from his father, he would not die out there. He often longed for home; but said he never was sorry that he went to the war. This was his second term of service.

The accursed spirit of slavery could inflict and protract such tortures. It is some consolation to reflect that our brave patriots gave their lives to abolish slavery, and make it forever impossible in our redeemed country.

It should be added here, that during the war, our citizens did everything feasible to reach their friends in southern prisons, and contribute to their comfort, but there is no record of a tithe of what was done in this labor of love.

Section VII. — Female Nurses.

At the opening of the war the people pressed upon the government the importance of providing well for the soldiers. In addition, they sought in every way, through unofficial channels, to mitigate the hardships of the camp, and the sufferings of the hospital. At first the presence and aid of private persons was not well received by surgeons and others in authority. It is probable that injudicious visitors to the field interfered, at times, with the regulations of the service, and sometimes their well-meant efforts were harmful to the objects of their kindness. But the feelings of the people could not be suppressed; they only needed to be guided in proper channels and brought into systematic action. Hence arose the Sanitary Commission and the Christian Commission. But these agencies offered no field for female enterprise except in providing stores at home. Some were impelled to seek service in hospitals, where they could personally minister to the sick, wounded and dying. Their presence was at first not sought nor desired. Some surgeons objected to their coming, and positively refused to admit them to the hospitals under their charge. They did not consider such places suitable for women. But female kindness and persistency prevailed. In many hospitals, east

and west, lady nurses were employed, and their presence was not only a great comfort to the men, but had a restraining influence on their conversation and deportment. And these ladies testify that they were treated with respect, and were the recipients of grateful testimonials from the soldiers.

Six ladies, if not more, went from Worcester to engage in this service. Some of these were mothers, and some were widows of soldiers who had fallen. Others were impelled by patriotic kindness, though drawn to the hospital by no special cause. The following are the names of those who went from this city, viz: Mrs. Helen Smith, Mrs. Elizabeth Gird, Mrs. Susan Ware, Miss Elizabeth Wheeler, Miss Julia M. Goddard, (now Rev. Mrs. Austin), and Mrs. Susan E. Alger. Their terms of service, and their experience in the hospitals, were in some respects different; but in general they were so alike, that the record of one may answer for that of all.

Mrs. Alger had an only son,—and he was an only child,—who entered the service early, and served faithfully till captured by the rebels, by whom he was subjected to the horrors of a southern prison till death released him. It was while her son was alive that she engaged in the self-denying labor of a hospital nurse. Sympathy for the suffering was the impelling motive in her case, as in that of others.

She was employed in McDougall General Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N.Y., about seven months. The rules in regard to female nurses were very strict; but were such as ladies of character cordially approved. After seven months of continuous toil, she left with high commendation from the medical officers in charge. It was her design to continue in such service, but ill health prevented.

At McDougall Hospital Mrs. Alger had a ward of fifty-seven beds, and though the patients kept her in constant employment, she never felt so well paid elsewhere as in waiting upon the sick and wounded soldiers, because they were so grateful. Though they were men of many nations, and though some were coarse and rough in manners, they never uttered an unkind word to their nurses, and were always thankful for favors.

She remembers with great pleasure a Thanksgiving dinner which she was enabled to spread for them, through the kindness of Worcester friends. She writes: "Mrs. T. W. Wellington, and Mr. Lucius W. Pond, came to us heavily laden with niceties for us Worcester nurses, three in number. We then, by permission, sat down at the table with the men. Those too weak to be at the table, sat or lay on their cots. As I took my seat, waiting for the steward to dish out tea and coffee, and saw crippled men on my right and on my left in tears, I spoke to change the scene, for my heart was sad, as my own son was I knew not where. Some of us said, 'This is a new Thanksgiving to us,' and some of the men said, it was over a year since they had sat at table with a lady; and now with their *soldier mother*, they were reminded of loved ones at home. The absence of my own son was all that prevented it being the happiest Thanksgiving I ever spent."

The testimonials of gratitude towards our lady nurses were many. One must suffice as the counterpart of a large number. Mr. W. W. Dunham, a soldier from Maine, desires to have it recorded that he owes his life to the kindness of Worcester people. First, he remembers gratefully the aid of Rev. H. L. Wayland, formerly pastor of the Main Street Baptist Church, and in the war, chaplain of the Seventh Connecticut Infantry, who while on board a steamboat, kept him from bleeding to death, and saved his arm. The faithful nursing of Mrs. Alger while he was in McDougall Hospital, he holds in not less thankful remembrance.

It should be added that the soldiers in field and hospital were indebted to other ladies who went to the front, or were connected with the army. Among these was Mrs. E. M. Rice, wife of Dr. Marcus Rice, who was with her husband during a large part of his term of service. Though not a nurse, or in any way officially connected with the hospitals, she could not see the poor men suffer, without being moved to aid them all in her power.

SECTION VIII. — MISS CLARA BARTON.

Oxford has the honor of being the home of Miss Barton. Her fame is inseparably connected with the history of the federal armies in the war against the rebellion. But from the fact that she has many relations and friends in Worcester, and that she felt peculiar interest in the soldiers who composed the regiments which were recruited in this city, arises the consideration that her name should hold an honored place in the story of Worcester's heroism and endurance. Perhaps nothing could exhibit, in briefer compass the nature of her labors, and the spirit which animated her in their performance, than the following letter. The occasion was this. Mrs. Helen C. Harlow, formerly of Shrewsbury, while on the way to her home in California, heard of the battles in the Wilderness, and sent fifty dollars to T. W. Hammond, Esq., to be used in promoting the comfort of the suffering soldiers. Mr. Hammond sent the money to Miss Barton, to be used at her discretion. Her response, dated at Washington, June 19, 1864. was in the following heart-warm sentences.

"MY DEAR FRIEND: I have been waiting some days in the vain hope of finding a *longer* minute in which to reply to your excellent letter, and acknowledge the reception of the generous donation of a check for fifty dollars, [$50] forwarded me by you. Please accept, in behalf of our suffering armies, my most heart-felt thanks, both for yourself, and the patriotic, kind-hearted lady, whose soul has gone out in sympathy with her eastern brothers, fighting and dying in the Virginia swamps, hundreds of miles from her home of flowers. First to her for the gift belong my grateful thanks, and next, and more especially, my good friend, to you, for the appropriation you were pleased to make of it. I am glad my acquaintances have the confidence in my integrity and ability, which enables them conscientiously to entrust their bounty to my hands. *They* will never know how faithfully I shall strive to use all so entrusted, can never understand as I do the new estimate of value and means that the last few years' experience has given me. Formerly a dollar was a dollar only, and might be indifferently used, or laid aside for future contingencies; now, with the memory of all these bloody fields of perishing men, constantly looming up in my sight, — a dollar is a *life*, — must be expended to the best possible advantage, and may not be retained a single hour, lest while it waits, some father's soul goes up to God, and his widowed wife and orphaned children weep alone upon the desolate hearth-stone. Nothing but these terrible

scenes has ever for a moment of my life, enkindled in my mind the just desire for wealth. To-day, I would take the wealth of a gold mine, if I could get it, and to-morrow I should be poor.

It will of course be no news to you that I expect to start for James River soon, and I shall be most happy if I am able, to do any favor for my Worcester-county friends among their friends at the field."

Section IX. — Aid to Freedmen.

As our armies moved south of Mason and Dixon's line, many free blacks, and a larger number of slaves were so changed in their relations in life as to become dependent on the government, and upon their friends in the loyal states. As all were now alike practically free wherever our arms prevailed, they were all treated as one class. At first it was a puzzle to our commanders in the field, — even those of them who detested slavery, — to know what to do with escaped slaves. General Butler, by a happy hit, termed them *contrabands*, and under that name, felt no scruples in making use of them in carrying on the war, and withholding them from recapture by their masters. Later they took the title of freedmen, which has adhered to them.

The antecedents of Worcester would raise the presumption that her citizens would be ready to respond to any and all proper calls upon their liberality in behalf of the colored people of the South, whether free or bond. The result was what might have been expected. The contributions in aid of contrabands and freedmen, so far as there is any accessible record, will be given in this place.

The Ladies' Committee in behalf of the contrabands at Fortress Monroe, and elsewhere, were as follows. Mrs. John Davis, Mrs. Ichabod Washburn, Mrs. E. L. Barnard, Mrs. J. Aldrich, Mrs. James C. Morse, Mrs. L. B. Witherby, Mrs. Edwin Moody, Mrs. Samuel P. Lee, Mrs. Theodore Brown, Miss Fanny Brown, Mrs. Jason Putnam, Mrs. B. W. Perkins, and Mrs. Lemuel Moss. They were organized by choosing Mrs. Washburn, President; Mrs. Davis, Vice-President; Mrs. Edward Earle, Treasurer, and Mrs. Theo. Brown, Secretary. The first meeting was on the twenty-seventh of December, 1861.

On the eleventh of January, 1862, the committee received from the Salem Street Society, a large supply of new and second-hand clothing.

The Old South Sunday School, on motion of Colonel Estabrook, voted to devote the collections for the next three months, to the purchase of common-school books for the ignorant contrabands.

By the seventh of March the ladies working for the contrabands had sent twenty-six barrels of clothing.

On the twentieth of November Mrs. John Davis appealed to the public for aid for the slaves through the agency of the Slaves' Relief Society.

December 5, the society met with Mrs. Washburn, the president. The report stated that $117.15 had been received, and that thirty-eight boxes had been sent away, about thirty of which had been made up in Worcester. The officers of last year were re-appointed, and the following were constituted an executive committee: Mrs. S. H. Colton, Mrs. Charles Hadwen, Mrs. J. C. Morse, Mrs. Lemuel Moss, Mrs. W. H. Sanford, Mrs. S. Souther, Mrs. Putnam, Mrs. E. Draper, Mrs. James Estey, Mrs. Wetherbee, Mrs. Benjamin Allen, Mrs. James Whiton, Mrs. Penniman, Mrs. Perkins, Mrs. E. W. Healy, Mrs. Edwin Moody, Mrs. Barry, Mrs. Avery Davis, and Miss Martha Le Baron.

On the fifteenth of January, 1863, eighty-two dollars, in money, and a great variety of articles were sent for the relief of the contrabands.

A large meeting was held, July 17, in Mechanics Hall, though the weather was stormy, to hear the Rev. Horace James and others in behalf of his mission among the freedmen of North Carolina. Hon. A. H. Bullock was in the chair, and made a brief but eloquent speech. Mr. James said he was sent north by Major-General Foster, as superintendent of contrabands, though still chaplain of the Twenty-fifth. The blacks desired freedom, and education. He wanted to colonize Roanoke Island, and earnestly appealed for help. He was followed in an impressive manner by John B. Gough. A

subscription was begun at the meeting. Mr. James had obtained quite a sum in Boston, to purchase a saw-mill, a steam-engine, and other articles.

At a regular weekly meeting in the vestry of the Union Church, July 22, Rev. Mr. Cutler made a suggestion and an appeal in behalf of the unoffending colored people of New York. This was just after those bloody riots in which many colored people were killed by the brutal mob.

A Freedmen's Aid meeting held at the Old South Church, April 17, 1864, was largely attended. Rev. E. Cutler presided. It was reported that since December, 1861, the society had sent between $3,000 and $4,000, at an expense of about $75. A collection of $108.50 was taken at the meeting.

In April the society received $79.85 for general, and $316.50 for educational purposes.

On the fourth of June, $200.00 were received by the society for the benefit of the freedmen. In August, $83.16 were received.

By October, 1864, the society had sent over $4,000, besides contributing $770.90 to the educational fund, and forwarding a large number of boxes and barrels of clothing, and other stores.

In January, 1865, the Freedmen's Relief Society received in money, $1471.46; and on the tenth of February, $587.47 were added to the funds by a contribution. Several boxes and $295.15, were sent out on the tenth of February.

The annual report, October 14, 1865, gave the receipts for the year, amounting to $2,491.01. During the next month, $65.87 were added to the above; and in December, $463.50 additional were received. Aid for the freedmen was continued in this way, until gradually the work of caring for and educating them and their children, was assumed by various denominational societies in connection with the Freedmen's Bureau, under the brave and good General Howard.

The amount of the various sums specified above is over $6,500.00. To this must be added the immense amount of property sent out in the shape of clothing, books, engines, and implements of husbandry.

In the meantime, during the early part of 1865, the sum of $2,568.40, had been raised in Worcester, in consequence of an appeal by Colonel N. G. Taylor, for the benefit of white refugees and suffering loyalists in East Tennessee.

Such is the record of the benevolence of Worcester during the years 1861–65, for purposes connected with, and growing directly out of the war. If the sums of money specified above should be multiplied by five, the amount actually given, in various forms, would not be exaggerated.

CHAPTER XIX.

COMMUTATION.—COST OF THE WAR.

SECTION I.—COMMUTATIONS.—SUBSTITUTES FOR DRAFTED MEN.—SUBSTITUTES FOR ENROLLED MEN.—REPRESENTATIVE RECRUITS.

THE number of our citizens who paid commutation, was one hundred and three. The number of substitutes for drafted men, was fifty-three. The number of substitutes for enrolled men, was fifty-nine. The number of representative recruits is not known, but was not large.

The following are the names of "drafted men" who paid commutation, under the draft of July, 1863.

Henry E. Cobb,
Henry D. Ward,
George A. Gates,
George E. Murdock,
Waldo Merrit,
Gilbert J. Rugg,
Theo. F. Bacon,
Hiram Haskins,
George Dana,
Henry Mitchell,
Theodore H. Sawyer,
Joseph Goulding,
Thomas J. Welch,
Matthew Dorcey,
William A. Newland,
Franklin W. Harrington,
William H. Moore,
George Olney,
Harvey E. Park,
Rodney A. Smith,
Andrew H. Hammond,
James McIntyre,
Stephen M. Haskell,
Walter M. Swift,
Davis B. Perry,
David C. Talbot,
Amasa Hinds,
William H. Lucas,
Charles H. Whitcomb,
Nelson J. Adams,
George W. Dean,
Alvah C. Trafton,
George E. Cutler,
Albert C. Buttrick,
Samuel Davis,
George A. Barnard,
John B. Cosgrove,
Andrew J. Gustin,
Francis A. Thompson,
William H. Field,
Arthur E. Estabrook,
George C. Sawyer,
Albert W. Lackey,
J. Hobart Brooks,
John G. Brady,
Lucius P. Rowth,
Cyrus B. Allen,
Harris M. Krables,
Charles A. Hardy,
William Coes,
Albert T. Prentiss,
Henry C. Valentine,
Stephen A. Richardson,
Stockwell Clarke,
Rufus W. Blake,
Charles Hubbard,
Charles N. Cutler,
George E. Crane,
George R. Andrews,
George H. Smith,
Francis A. Bacon,
Benj. F. Harrington,
Henry Shaw,
Edwin A. Thwing,
Harvey S. Tainter,
Charles H. Tower,
Mark D. Knowlton,
George H. Bushnell,
Samuel B. Parsons,
Abial E. Wilson,
Oliver C. Haven,
Charles A. Chace,
Charles C. Abbott,
William A. Cheney,
Nathan B. Gates,
Nathaniel Paine,
Newell K. Holden,
John D. Washburn,
Levi Jackson,
George E. Barton,
Edwin A. Babcock,
Leander S. Wood,
Frederick J. Barnard,
Horace Sheldon,

John M. Geer,
John W. Young,
James M. Murray,
George W. Rugg,
Charles F. Rugg,
Holland P. Evans,
Chester C. Hastings.
Solomon O. Heald,
William P. Heywood,
Clifton C. Webster,
James N. Chace,
George N. Richardson,
George Austin.
Harvey B. Wilder,
Frederick W. Plympton,
George P. Rogers,
James Clarke,
Charles H. Lamb,
Joseph Howe.

In addition to the above one hundred and three names, seven more were drafted in 1864, but were not wanted.

Fifty-three men who were "drafted" in 1863, furnished substitutes. The names of the substitutes are in the list of soldiers, in the closing chapter. The names of those who furnished the substitutes here follow.

Malick A. Loring,
Newell Clifford,
Francis Copeland,
Charles S. Bacon,
Abner Newcomb,
W. W. Hasford,
Charles V. Putnam,
Henry O. Bradley,
George F. Hewett,
George A. Lombard,
Charles A. Clarke,
Ben Zaider,
J. Brown Alden,
Henry White,
Osgood Plummer,
Joshua D. Hewes,
Edwin S. Lawrence,
James E. Browning,
Asa G. Kendall,
J. P. Streeter,
Daniel Cachlan,
Charles W. Stone,
Edwin Thompson,
Joseph A. Estes,
John F. Murray,
George Crompton,
Alphonzo Eastman,
Eddy Cooper,
James Booth,
Henry Billings,
John W. Clafke,
Pat Dower,
Jesse G. Sargent,
Stillman J. Chamberlin,
Horace O. Hudson,
John C. White.
George F. Wood,
Henry P. Boyden,
James E. Allen,
Judson W. Hall,
George G. Manning,
Robert W. Wheaton,
William L. Gulliver,
Alfred Knapp,
Bradford Peabody,
Charles A. Bowker,
William Knowles,
Horace W. Wilson,
Stephen Salisbury, Jr.,
Henry M. Corbett,
Daniel W. Prouty,
Henry Howe,
Joseph K. Barton.

The following fifty-nine names of "enrolled" citizens have been found in the rolls of the provost marshal, who deserve credit for having paid for substitutes before they were drafted. The average cost of a substitute at the time, was six hundred and fifty dollars. Some paid as high as eight hundred dollars. These are the names:

Daniel W. Bemis,
Merrick Bemis,
Hiram Butterfield,
E. H. Chamberlin,
James W. Holmes,
William A Richardson,
J. Milton Rice,
Philip L. Moen,
John E. Phelps,
Henry L. Stone,
George T. King,
Smith Quimby,
William L. Clark,
Joseph D. Daniels,
Dwight Foster,
Otis S. Hammond,
Russell L. Hawes,
Warren D. Hobbs,
Lewis Lewisson,
Henry A. Marsh,
Willard Richmond,
John K. Tiffany,
George F. Verry,
Aaron Whittemore,
Jonathan D. Sibley,
Samuel Brown,
Charles Belcher,
George S. Barton,
William Cross,
Harlan P. Duncan,
Thomas Earle,
Thomas H. Dodge,
Danforth Harris,
Lewis Larned, Jr.,
Amariah B. Lovell,
James S. Pinkham,

R. N. Start,	Henry Woodward,	Elijah B. Stoddard,
Lucius L. Brigham,	John W. Wetherell,	Charles W. Smith,
Hiram Forbes,	Alzirus Brown,	Adin Thayer,
Henry Flagg,	Jacob Childs,	Samuel Winslow,
Isiaah D. Russell,	John Dean,	Franklin Wesson,
Charles J. Anthony,	George S. Hoppin,	Joseph H. Walker,
James B. Blake,	C. A. Hoppin,	Samuel Woodman.
Harrison Bliss, Jr.,	Charles B. Pratt.	

A few citizens, not liable to military duty, paid for "representative recruits;" but their names cannot be found.

Section II. — What the War Cost.

The expense of the war to the citizens of Worcester, includes many items, such as these. 1. Bounties paid by the city. 2. Expenses of recruiting. 3. State aid to families during and since the war. 4. Commutation money paid by citizens who were drafted. 5. Money paid by drafted men for substitutes. 6. Money paid by enrolled men for substitutes. 7. Money paid for representative recruits. 8. The city's proportion of the State war debt, exclusive of State aid. 9. The city's proportion of the national war debt. 10. Benevolence during the war, such as Ladies' Relief Soldiers' Rest, Sanitary and Christian Commissions, and private donations.

1. Bounties paid by the city, or by citizens, in detail.

Under the call of the president, in 1861, 234 three months' men enlisted, and 945 three years' men enlisted, without any expense for bounties.

Under the call of July 1862, three years' men, 326,	
Bounties paid by the city, ...	$31,293
Call of August 4, 1862, nine months' men, 376,	
Bounties paid by the city, ...	$36,773
Call of October 17, 1863, three years' men, 272,	
Bounties paid by citizens, ...	$10,847
Calls of February 24, and March 14, 1864, three years' men, 836,	
Bounties paid by the city, ...	35,670
" " Citizens	31,175
Call of July 18, 1864, three years' men, 30,	
Call of July 18 1864, two years' men, 2,	
" " " one " " 528,	
Amount carried forward, . . .	$145,758

Amount brought forward, . . .	$145,758	
Bounties paid by the city, ...	20,431	
" " citizens, ...	21,298	
Call of December 19, 1864, three years' men, 79,		
Call of December 19, 1864, one year's men, 150,		
Bounties paid by the city, ...	30,890	
" " citizens, ...	23,202	
Total expense of recruiting, ...	4,074	
Total of bounties and expense of recruiting,		$245,653.00

Total number of men furnished, 3,927.

The number of men was not so large, because some of them enlisted more than once. They were counted every time they enlisted. Those who wish to know the number of years' service furnished by the city, and the number of three years' men, have the data before them. The number of years' service divided by three, will give the number of men reduced to the three years' term.

II.	Commutation money paid by drafted men, .	$33,000	
III.	Money paid by drafted men for substitutes,	17,100	
IV.	Money paid by enrolled men for substitutes,	43,550	
			$93,650.00
V.	State aid to families, 1861–1870, ...		246,751.60
	Total bounties, state aid, commutation, etc., . . .		$586,054.60

The above figures are from official sources, and nearly correct.

VI.	Ladies' Soldiers' Relief Society, ...	14,033.00
VII.	Sanitary and Christian Commissions, ...	2,382.44
VIII.	Money sent to soldiers in the field, ...	1,800.00
IX.	Money for the freed'men, ...	6,500.00
X.	" " East Tennessee, ...	2,568.40
	Total, ...	$27,283.84

The above statement of the results of our citizens' benevolence in the war, is very imperfect. It has already been stated that the amount ought to be multiplied by five, and some persons familiar with passing events during the war, affirm that if multiplied by ten, or equalled to $272,838, the statement would not be an exaggeration.

The proportion of the State war debt which belongs to the city of Worcester, cannot be ascertained with any definiteness.

The proportion of the national debt incurred during the war, which Worcester has paid, or will have to pay before the debt is liquidated, cannot be less than three million dollars.

CHAPTER XX.

THE GUARDS—HOME AND STATE.

In giving a history of the State Guard, it will be necessary to make a brief reference to two organizations which preceded its incorporation in the year 1863. Some of the facts concerning these two companies have already been recited, but for the sake of convenience, they will be brought together in this chapter.

The honorary and past members of the Worcester Light Infantry, held a meeting, April, 24, 1861, at their armory, and adopted a plan of organization. According to this plan, two classes of members were to be enrolled;—one to constitute a Home Guard, and the other to consist of active members from whom to recruit the existing company then in the service with the celebrated Sixth Regiment, should it become necessary. At this meeting many members put their names on the roll.

Another meeting was held on the first day of May, when the organization was completed by the choice of officers, as follows:

D. Waldo Lincoln, *Captain.*

Henry W. Conklin,	*First Lieut.*	Putnam W. Taft,	*Third Lieut.*
W. A. Williams,	*Second* "	Ivers Phillips,	*Fourth* "

In the meantime another company had been forming. On the twenty-sixth of April, the past and fine members of the City Guards held a large and spirited meeting. General George Hobbs was chairman, and John Boyden, clerk. The permanent organization was completed by the election of the following officers.

GEORGE W. WARD, *Captain*,

E. A. Wood,	*First Lieut.*	C. B. Whiting,	*Third Lieut.*,
William A. Smith,	*Second* "	John Boyden,	*Fourth* "
W. H. Drury,	*First Sergeant*,	Silas W. Goddard,	*Third Sergeant*,
Richard Fiske,	*Second* "	George A. Brown,	*Fourth* "
J. D. Chollar,	*First Corporal*,	George E. Barrett,	*Third Corporal*,
H. C. Foster,	*Second* "	John H. Field,	*Fourth* "

The objects had in view by the members were the formation of a Home Guard, the selection of a relief committee, and holding regular meetings for military drill of those who might join as recruiting members.

On the third of August the Light Infantry had a public reception on their return from service in and near Washington. The Old Infantry Guards, D. Waldo Lincoln, commander, united in giving them a welcome, and Captain Lincoln presided at the table. The speeches at that reception are briefly sketched in a former chapter.

From this date there is occasional mention in the journals, of the Home Guard, without specifying whether City Guards or Light Infantry, but as the name of Colonel Ivers Phillips always appears in the connection, the inference is that the Infantry Home Guard is the one intended. The funerals of soldiers were generally attended by the Home Guard, under Colonel Phillips, previous to June, 1863. So far as appears, the Old City Guards made no public appearance until the funeral of Colonel George H. Ward, when they attended in a body under C. B. Whiting.

THE STATE GUARD.

In 1863, the legislature passed an act, under which a new company was formed in Worcester, called the State Guard, after which date there is no farther mention of either company of Home Guards unless of their disbanding. On the twenty-sixth of May, 1863, Governor Andrew issued a special order which reads thus:

"Allen Harris, Esq., and one hundred and one others of Worcester, having forwarded to the adjutant-general a roll of enlistment for the State

Guard of the Commonwealth, under chapter 167, Acts of 1863, it is ordered that a company be organized of the men thus enlisted, and that a captain and one first and one second lieutenant be immediately chosen. The order to assemble the men for the election will be directed to Allen Harris Esq., of Worcester, who will furnish the presiding officer with an attested copy of the enlistment roll, previous to the meeting. The usual ten days notice to electors will be waived."

The usual formalities having been complied with, a meeting was held, May 28, when Colonel Ivers Phillips was chosen captain, Captain Dana H. Fitch, first lieutenant, and John R. Green, second lieutenant.

Another meeting was held by adjournment, on the thirtieth of May, when the organization was completed by the choice of the following non-commissioned officers, musicians and wagoner.

John Boyden,	*First Sergeant,*	Thomas Pierce,	*Sergeant,*
Henry Phelps,	*Quarter-master Sergeant,*	Samuel Houghton,	"
		Joel Davis,	"
Healy Baker,	*Sergeant and Clerk,*	John S. Clark,	*Corporal,*
D. L. Tourtelott,	*Corporal,*	Rufus R. Shepherd,	"
Edward Clark,	"	Simeon Clapp,	"
J. H. Benchley,	"	L. L. Mason,	"
John Rice, 2d.,	"		

A. G. Walker, J. H. Haven, *Musicians.*
Alfred Parker, *Wagoner.*

Captain Phillips proposed the following as a Board of Trustees, viz: Allen Harris, William Dickinson, Isaac Davis, John D. Baldwin, Joseph Pratt; and they were accepted and adopted by the company.

Here follows a list of the names of those who signed the original agreement "to be enrolled into a company for military service," dated June 17, 1863.

Ivers Phillips,	Allen Harris,
Dana H. Fitch,	William Dickinson,
John R. Green,	Isaac Davis,
John Boyden,	John D. Baldwin,
Henry Phelps,	Joseph Pratt,
Healy Baker,	William E. Starr,
Thomas Peirce,	Putnam W. Taft,
Samuel Houghton,	William B. Taber,
Joel Davis,	John Barnard,

D. C. Tourtelott,
Edward Clark,
J. H. Benchley,
John Rice, 2d,
John S. Clark,
Simeon Clapp,
R. R. Shepard,
A. L. Mason,
A. G. Walker,
J. H. Haven,
Alfred Parker,
Seba Carpenter,
James A. Whipple,
E. M. Caulkins,
William C. Clarke,
William H. Towne,
William S. Jenks,
D. W. Jones,
Alfred Holden,
C. W. Rice,
David Manning,
James Galloway,
Hiram French,
Nathaniel B. Parkhurst,
Lewis A. Rawson,
Benjamin Barber,
Elliott Swan,
Alexander Thayer,
Courtland Newton,
L. B. Brigham,
Daniel Stratton,
A. L. Burbank,
F. P. Hutchins,
A. G. Hinds,
Samuel W. Kent,
Edwin Morse,
Henry A. Denny,
Joseph Dennis,
John J. Bigelow,
Charles Nason,
George C. Taft,
Josiah G. Perry,
Jasper Tucker,
Samuel Souther,
Joseph Boyden,
Dexter H. Perry,
Lemuel Houghton,
James H. Osgood,
M. V. Warner,
Charles H. Harvey,
B. F. Nowell,
E. G. Watkins.
Simeon Taylor,
Moses Spooner,
Otis Blood,
Earl Warner,
J. D. Lovell,
Silas Bigelow,
J. E. Wood,
Samuel Tourtellott,
Oliver W. Claflin,
E. G. Partridge,
E. B. Crawford,
T. F. Taft,
Erastus Fisher,
Charles L. Knowlton,
John Goulding,
Jonathan Day,
J. B. Lawrence,
Jonathan Carey,
Simeon Thompson,
Calvin Dyer,
T. P. Wheelock,
H. P. Nichols,
Peter Geno,
Caleb Dana,
E. E. Abbott,
T. W. Wellington,
Henry H. Chamberlin,
David Gleason,
William P. Daniels,
H. C. Fisk,
W. Mecorney,
S. D. Tourtellott,
Charles W. Smith,
John Pollard,
Albert Curlif,
T. E. St.John,
E. M. Hosmer,
Edwin Harrington,
Charles Goodale,
Aaron Goodale,
Nathaniel R. Parkhurst,
Asa M. Allen,
Walter Bigelow,
J W. Jordan,
George A. Chamberlain,
Henry R. Keith,
Abraham Fitts,
Stephen P. Twiss,
W. Richmond,
Charles B. Pratt,
J. H. Samson.

Other gentlemen became members from time to time.

Besides these, a large number of citizens were made honorary members. Most of the clergymen of the city, and many others among the more prominent citizens, were in this list. The disbanding of the Home Guards, voluntarily, on the sixteenth of June, left the field to the State Guard. The Hon. Levi Lincoln having been elected an honorary member, signified his appreciation of the honor by the following letter, (bearing date August 11, 1863), addressed to Healy Baker, Esq., clerk of the company.

"SIR: — I am most deeply and gratefully sensible of the honor conferred on me, by the Worcester State Guard, in electing me an honorary member of that patriotic corps.

Although I have indeed, long since, passed the age of military enrollment, and my fourscore years give me more than the law's exemption from military service, yet I recur with satisfaction to posts of former duty, and to the uniform and unequivocal manifestation of respect and confidence which I have been permitted heretofore to express in the efficiency and the necessity of militia organizations, for the protection and safety of the republic.

The loyal and noble spirit which, at this critical moment in our country's history, has animated a body of gentlemen of the highest respectability, past middle life, to volunteer their personal service to the public defense and in aid of the civil authorities in sustaining the laws of the state and the nation, commands my profound admiration, and I deem it a high privilege that I may, even nominally, appear upon their rolls. The beautifully executed and framed certificate of membership will hang in my library, where it will be regarded by me as alike an ornament in the room, and an honor to my name."

The most frequent duty of the State Guard was to attend military funerals, either in full ranks, or by detachments. And it was a spectacle always viewed with a kind of sacred interest, when the Guard, attended by the venerable Dea. Harris, and other aged members, with measured tread, and muffled drum, and the drapery of mourning, escorted the remains of our young heroes to the grave. It seemed as if the whole city, in the persons of those respected Guards had come forward to do homage to the fallen, and to the cause for which they gave their lives. Nor were these sacred offices confined to men of rank as officers; they were rendered, with like

respect, to the obscurest private whose death had been ennobled by service in the "high places of the field." At times, the calls to attend military funerals were frequent, but the Guard were ready at all times and in all seasons,— cold, hot, moist or dry, — to pay the last tribute to the patriotic dead.

Occasionally they were called to more agreeable, though sterner duty. They constituted an important part of the force on which the civil authorities relied to preserve order, while the military force was at the seat of war. In ordinary times the police are sufficient to maintain the law, it being understood that there is a military organization held in reserve. But in the summer of 1863, when some were disaffected on account of the "draft"; when the ranks were filling with substitutes raked out of the haunts of rascaldom; and when bloody and barbarous riots in New York excited all the vile and disloyal in other cities to plot deeds of darkness, there was a felt need of the "strong arm" to hold the unquiet elements in calmness. At such a time the State Guard of Worcester were found to be the right men in the right place. The following extracts from the records of the Guard bearing date July 18, 1863, refer to this subject. In compliance with a "special call" seventy-nine members met, and were called to order by Lieutenant Fitch. After "arming and equipping themselves," and being "drilled in the manual" by Sergeant Boyden, sixteen members of the company "were severally detailed by Captain Phillips, to perform guard duty for the provost marshal, and by him sworn to the faithful performance of their duty to the United States." The following are the names of the members detailed for this service, viz: Edward Clark, J. H. Benchley, John S. Clark, Simeon Clapp, Erastus Fisher, O. W. Claflin, William S. Jenks, Alexander Strong, Charles Nason, Seba Carpenter, E. E. Abbott, E. B. Crawford, F. P. Hutchins, E. M. Caulkins, Andrew Holden, and David Gleason.

Many of the recruits were *roughs* who came from the larger cities, and enlisted for the sake of the pay and bounty, with the intention of deserting. Some of the villains enlisted and

deserted repeatedly, and after acquiring a large sum from the government, never fired a shot in its support. They were dangerous men to have in the streets, and they were restive under restraint. The fact that a large number of such were held under strict guard, and kept from all riot and license in in this city, is greatly to the honor of the State Guard.

The following extract from the record-book, dated July 24, 1863, illustrates the nature of the duty performed by the Guard.

"Captain Phillips ordered the clerk personally to notify the members of the State Guard, No. 1, to assemble forthwith at their armory, at City Hall, for the purpose of doing guard duty at the City Hall, at Brinley Hall, and at the provost marshal's office. Sixty members reported for duty and under the direction of the provost marshal were kept on guard duty until Monday morning, July 28, when the company were ordered to escort the conscripts or drafted men to Long Island, in Boston Harbor. The Guard performed the duty by going as far as Boston, where another company met us and took charge of the men. The State Guard returned to Worcester, and were discharged from farther duty."

On the fifteenth of October the Guard escorted Gov. Andrew and the council from the railroad station to the Bay State House.

The next morning, on invitation from Governor Gilmore, of New Hampshire, the Guard, accompanied by the Worcester Cornet Band, took the cars for Manchester, New Hampshire, where they were received by the Amoskeag Veterans, escorted to their armory, and made welcome to their hospitality. They were then escorted to the muster-field, where Governor Gilmore made a brief speech of reception, welcoming them to the state. After a season of drill, and having received many marks of kindness and distinction, the company returned safely in the evening, bringing many remembrances of a day pleasantly spent in New Hampshire.

At a meeting held on the fourth of January, 1864, the Guard adopted a code of by-laws, which had been under consideration for several weeks, and which had the approval of Governor Andrew. At the same meeting it was voted to organize a drum corps.

The State Guard to the number of eighty-four, with their ladies, and several honorary members, in all about one hundred and eighty-four went to Fitchburg, on the eleventh of January, and took dinner at the Fitchburg Hotel. After enjoying a plentiful repast, addresses were made by Captain Phillips, Rev. Dr. Hill, Rev. Mr. Shippen, Rev. Mr. Fay, of Leominster, Rev. Mr. Heard, of Fitchburg, Rev. Mr. St. John, and Sergeant John Boyden. The company returned, by rail, about ten o'clock, P.M., having passed a very pleasant day.

Early in the winter of 1864, the Rev. Samuel Souther, the minister at the Mission Chapel, and a representative in the General Court in the sessions of 1862 and 1863, volunteered as a private, and made his arrangements to "go to the front." He was a member of the State Guard, and his comrades evinced their high appreciation of his self-denying patriotism. The company, with their ladies met at the City Hall, January 15, and made a present of two hundred and eight dollars, (subscribed by themselves) as a token of their regard. "The presentation," says the record, "was made by Rev. Mr. St. John in a very feeling and patriotic address, and accepted by Mr. Souther in a speech of kindly feeling and patriotic interest."

On the twenty-first of January, the Guard did escort duty at the reception of the Twenty-fifth Regiment; and on the first of February, performed the same pleasing service at the reception of the Twenty-first Regiment.

The oldest and one of the most active and respected members of the Guard, was Dea. ALLEN HARRIS. He always felt a deep interest in the company, and took unwearied pains to perform all his duties according to military rule. It was fitting therefore, when he was called to a higher service in a world where the "wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest," that the surviving members should take special action in relation to his decease. The funeral services were attended on the sixth of February, "when the company, in full ranks, proceeded to the house of the deceased, where the remains were received and escorted to the Old South Church.

There the funeral ceremonies were performed, after which the remains were removed to the Rural Cemetery, where a volley was fired over the grave."

At a meeting of the Guard, held on the twelfth of February, a committee previously appointed presented the following resolutions which were unanimously adopted.

"Whereas, Deacon Allen Harris, the first man to write his name upon the volunteer roll of the State Guard of Worcester, and the oldest active member of the company, who since the formation of the company has performed every duty zealously and well, is now the first of our number called to enter that higher service near the throne of the soverign he has so long acknowledged and loved; therefore be it

Resolved, That we cherish the memory of Deacon Allen Harris, as a faithful fellow-soldier, a useful and respected citizen, and a true Christian.

Resolved, That while we deeply sympathize with the afflicted family, we share with them the glorious consolation of the undoubting confidence that what is their and our loss is his infinite gain.

Resolved, That the clerk of the company be instructed to tender a copy of the preamble and resolutions to the family of our deceased brother and to each of the Worcester papers for publication."

The services of the Guard were in frequent requisition, during this season, for rendering homage to the patriots who had fallen in the war. In the first half of the month of June four officers who had distinguished themselves in the field, were buried under the escort of the Guard. These were Lieutenant-Colonel Green, Major Dexter F. Parker, Captain Thomas O'Neil, and Adjutant McConville. Almost every week, and sometimes oftener, they led the sad procession of mourners through the streets; and not seldom went to neighboring towns on the same soldierly duty. This would have been a great burden to any except those who loved their country, and took pleasure in honoring her defenders.

As the first anniversary of the corps, under the charter which authorized the organization of the Worcester State Guard, drew nigh, arrangements were made for a suitable celebration. This took place on the seventeenth of June, 1864, when the company, with their ladies, honorary members, and invited guests, met at their armory, and at eleven o'clock took

the cars for Webster Park, where the day was spent in appropriate festivities. Goddard and Riedl's band were in attendance, and furnished excellent music for the occasion.

The first duty of the day, after reaching the speaker's stand, was the presentation of a flag to the Guard, from the ladies of Worcester. The addresses in giving and receiving the colors contained so much of historical fact and of sound sentiment, and were moreover of such commendable brevity, that they will be given entire.

The Hon. IRA M. BARTON, in behalf of the ladies, made the presentation in the following appropriate remarks.

"CAPTAIN PHILLIPS, AND GENTLEMEN OF THE WORCESTER STATE GUARD: — This pleasant morning, and on this first anniversary of your organization, surrounded by your friends, I am commissioned by the ladies of Worcester to perform a service, I trust, acceptable to you, as it certainly is agreeable to me. You may be surprised that a civilian should be invited to perform this service, when you see around you so many gentlemen of military distinction, varying from the brave private to honored commanders.

But we are not at liberty, (certainly I am not) to call in question the decision of the ladies, on this occasion. For whatever superiority of judgment we may arrogate to ourselves, in matters of taste and sentiment, the ladies are, indeed, our better part, always right, while we are sometimes wrong. They no doubt, regard you as especially the soldiers of peace — the preservers of social order. And in that view perhaps they do well to invite a civilian to communicate to you their sentiments. But *you* would insist that if you were called to the ensanguined field to defend the Commonwealth or the Union, you are still soldiers of peace; as it is difficult to conceive of any legitimate end of war, but the production of peace and the security of liberty.

I said that you had conciliated the regards of woman by the preservation of social order, in which she, above all others, is interested. I may add, I think, with propriety, that such regard has been enhanced by your solemn service — alas, too often invoked — in the obsequies of our brave and honored sons that have fallen to save the life of their country. The sincerity and depth of that gratitude cannot be expressed by me, but must be told by the tears of surviving wives, mothers, and sisters.

But, sir, you and your comrades may have sterner work to perform. While you sustain social order at home, your sympathies embrace the whole Union, and your special charge is to see that this Commonwealth receives no detriment. At present there is here no impending danger.

But constant vigilance is said to be the price of liberty. And your first year's experience has demonstrated, that though not exposed to external aggression from the enemies of our Union, yet elements of danger may again be imported to our homes, and require again your attention.

We have not forgotten, and I dare say these ladies have not forgotten, the events of last July, in which you were effective actors. Nearly a hundred desperadoes from the commercial metropolis of our country, found their way to our quiet city, some under the name of *substitutes*, and others their outside abettors. The substitutes were quartered in one of our public halls. The conspirators, both within and without the hall, soon manifested the most reckless insubordination. In the absence of the members of our brave volunteer corps, in the service of the provost marshal and the country, the city government very properly invoked your aid as police for protection. It was promptly rendered. For successive nights you held those desperate men, somewhat more numerous than your own brave company, either within the walls of their fragile prison or in their lurking places in the city. But how transport these substitutes, surrounded by such accomplices, to their destination in Boston Harbor? True courage and good judgment solved the problem. You ordered your guns double-shotted, with bayonets fixed, and then very properly gave notice that the first symptoms of insubordination would meet with consequences they could not misunderstand. The transit was made to Boston with entire security, your charge was delivered to the proper authorities there; and as you formed on your return to the depot for home, a murmur of applause ran through the dense crowd of bystanders, with the remark that 'those fellows are not to be trifled with.' And if these ladies had been inclined to seek a motto for their flag other than the true and brave ones of our State and Union, they might well have placed upon the flag of your company, 'WE ARE NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH.'

Sir, we are instructed, upon high authority, that there is an economy that tendeth to poverty. I believe it to be equally true that there is a *humanity* (falsely so called) that tendeth to cruelty, and events in New York and Boston, nearly cotemporaneous with that to which I have referred in our own city, and deserving long to be remembered by the public, go far to justify the assertion.

Companions, while the laws of age and of the land exempt us from active service on the great fields of contest for the Union, grave duties are devolved upon us at home. Those of police have been adverted to. Others no less grave and important are to be performed. *To relieve our sons from home service, and to sustain them in their terrific conflict for liberty and law.* At the commencement of this conflict, we had our Light Infantry, our City Guards, and our Emmet Guards, — all military organizations honored and effective. The organizations remain; but where are the men? Ask the great battle-fields of the rebellion, and they

return an answer that fills us with a strange conflict of the passions of grief and pride. Inquire reverently of the spirits of Ward, of Parker, of O'Neil, of McConville, of Spurr, of Gird; of that '*par nobile fratrum*,' the Bacons, and of many others. Alas, they will wake no response; you must interpret their answer by the report of their valor, or by your own observations at their obsequies. But though gone, they have left cherished memories, and an earnest of the life and prosperity of the republic. The body politic embracing such spirits can never die.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen: — Other duties press upon us on this occasion. Besides, good taste in military elocution forbids long speeches. Napoleon, the great master in that department of rhetoric, never consumed more than five or ten minutes. I have not attempted his eloquence, but will imitate his brevity, by executing, at once, the command imposed upon me by these ladies.

In their behalf I present to you and your command, this beautiful flag, bearing the emblems of our city, state, and Union. The preservation of its purity and honor is committed to the care of your tried patriotism, as a grateful recognition, not an adequate reward, of your valuable services in this community.

And I venture, sir, to add what may be more substantial, but not more acceptable than the approbation of the ladies, the assurance of the confidence and co-operation of all your fellow-citizens."

Captain Phillips then received the flag, thanking the ladies for their beautiful present, and Judge Barton for the acceptable manner of its presentation; he then gave it to Sergeant Boyden, saying, "I entrust it to your care, charging you to preserve it in its purity, and bear it in all places of honor."

Mr. John Boyden, sergeant, on receiving the flag from the commander, made a fitting response. After giving a succinct history of the Guard during its first year, he concluded as follows: — "We receive it as a *friendship* offering, not with slight and passing meaning, but to be cherished, reverenced, and if need be, *protected*. And when in future years it may be looked upon as a memento of the awards of this day, let not a *star* be dimmed from its folds, nor a *traitor* gaze upon its view. And now, officers and men of the Guard, let us remember that to *us* ''tis given to protect this banner of the free,' be that duty what it may; and in appreciation of this beautiful, and in these days I might almost say *sacred* gift, let us here, each and all, in presence of the donors, our guests, honorary members

and friends, consecrate ourselves anew, to a *willing*, *earnest*, FAITHFUL performance of all duty enjoined upon us. Hoping that in God's own wise time the day *soon* will come when in *every* part of this land,

> 'Our banner victorious shall wave,
> O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!'"

The band then struck up "The Star-Spangled Banner," with thrilling effect, and the company gave nine rousing cheers for the donors, the gift, and the guests. Captain Phillips then invited the company, with their guests, to partake of the collation which was spread in the "open hall which had been erected" in Webster Park. The arrangements were ample, the collation was abundant and choice, and the party was in a high state of enjoyment.

Captain Phillips next introduced the intellectual part of the entertainment, by reciting briefly the history of the military of Worcester, and the place which the Guard filled when other military organizations were "at the front." He said that "this city was one of the few places where the old militia organization of independent companies was sustained, and consequently our city was able to make an early response to the first call for troops on the outbreak of the rebellion. The companies, one after another, volunteered in their country's service, till our city was destitute of military organizations." Then it was that a number of citizens, exempt from military duty, formed a "Home Guard." Their petition for a charter led to the passing of a law authorizing the organization of men over forty-five years of age, into companies for duty in the state, "as an effective military organization, relieving our young men so that they could go to the front, and join the armies of the Union in the war for the old flag." The Worcester State Guard was the first company formed under this act, and perhaps it was not surpassed by any other in patriotic spirit and efficiency. Said the commander, "We believe it to be the duty of all who can bear arms, to learn to do so, and we have endeavored to prepare ourselves for any contingency in

which our services may be needed." He then proposed a sentiment in honor of Governor Andrew. In the governor's absence, Colonel Wetherell, of the staff, responded, assuring the Guard that they were held in honor by His Excellency, for the part they had recently borne in suppressing the turbulence of the substitutes, and for offering to engage in garrisoning the forts of the state for a hundred days. He thanked them, in behalf of the governor, and congratulated them on their efficiency. Other addresses, short, pithy and appropriate, were made by Hon. D. Waldo Lincoln, mayor of the city; Colonel A. J. Wright, of Boston, captain of the "Third Company of the State Guard of Massachusetts," Hon. Isaac Davis, Rev. Dr. Hill, and Rev. Messrs. Richardson, Walker, Barnard and Shippen.

Poetry as well as eloquence is in demand on such occasions. The Hon. Henry Chapin was called on to supply this part of the entertainment. The report says that "with his usual sedateness of manner, incident to the melancholy business of his official position," he read the following poem.

"As time is floating us along,
Its varied fortunes bringing,
We oft recall this good old song,
Which thrilled us in the singing:

'Father and I went down to camp,
Along with Captain Gooden;
There we saw the girls and boys
As thick as hasty pudding.

Fire ribbons in their hats,
They looked so tearing fine, O,
I wish I had just such a one
To give to my Jemima, O.'

So day by day our eyes have seen,
In sun, in snow, or raining,
When streets were swept, or all unclean,
These sturdy guardsmen training.

We've seen them in our north-east storms,
Blue coats and other fittings
All buttoned round their stately forms,
As close as new-made mittens.

We've seen them march so stout and stern,
We couldn't help but wonder,
If they could e'er be made to turn
By mud, or blood, or thunder.

The maiden casts her clear blue eye
On some white-livered flunkey,
And whispers as the Guards pass by,
'Would you were half as spunky.'

No soldiers walk our crowded street
Of whom we all are prouder;
No war-worn veterans we meet
Of whom the praise is louder.

We know if time had not put through
His five-and-forty fiat,
These men would be in Richmond too,
Or marching mighty nigh it.

They gather quickly, one and all,
The wind and storm unheeding,
Whene'er they hear their country's call,
Or stricken hearts are bleeding.

They stand between our homes and harm,
They guard our youth and beauty;
Each man would lose his own right arm
In brave and earnest duty.

And now upon this festal day,
While birds are sweetly singing,
They gather in this joyful way,
Their heartfelt tributes bringing.

They revel in these social joys
As hungry as creation;
'Tis wondrous how these white-haired boys
Pitch into a collation.

If they would only fight as well
I shouldn't care to meet 'em;
A thousand rebels fresh from h-ll
Couldn't begin to beat 'em.

We pledge them this bright afternoon
With neither wine nor brandy —
But hark! I guess you'll hear the tune,
'Yankee doodle dandy.'"

This production was received with applause, and the band, taking the hint, gave the old favorite with spirit.

While the war lasted the Guard continued to be the organized force which the city held in reserve in case of need; but happily no occasion occurred again for the display of military strength. But during the war, the company performed escort duty when the remains of soldiers were buried, and when regiments came on furlough, or at the expiration of their term of service. The Guard held an honored position in the procession when the city joined the nation in doing funeral honors to Abraham Lincoln, and also when the whole population joyfully celebrated the return of peace, the overthrow of slavery, and the restoration of national authority wherever the Union flag had ever floated in the breezes of heaven.

At a regular meeting held July 8, 1864, action was taken "pertaining to the assistance of the family of Rev. Samuel Souther, late member of the company, and of the Fifty-seventh Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteers. On motion of Lee Sprague, that a subscription paper be started for that purpose,

"*Voted*, That the commissioned officers, on the part of the active members, and Lee Sprague and George Sessions on the part of the honorary members, be a committee to solicit subscriptions.

Voted, That the trustees receive the amount obtained, and disburse the same in accordance with the preamble of the subscription paper."

The members of the Guard could not perform the sad duty of escorting Mr. Souther's remains to the grave, for he fell in the "Wilderness," and no man "knoweth of his sepulchre to this day." But they could show their regard for the departed, by kindness to the living, who were dear to him. If the pecuniary value of the time which the Guard gave up to public funerals, and other services, in addition to their contributions in money, could be computed, it would show that the members were unsurpassed in liberality by any class of their fellow citizens. But as these occasions were similar, the one to the other, in their main features, they need not be recorded at length. It is enough to say, that the Guard were never want-

ing when called upon to pay respect to the memory of those who had fallen in the public service.

One or two festive occasions demand a page before closing. On the twentieth of January, 1865, while the company were deliberating in regard to an excursion or celebration of some kind, they were invited, with the honorary members, and their ladies, by the commander, Captain Phillips, to meet at his residence. About two hundred and fifty guests partook of the hospitalities of the occasion, and spent the evening most agreeably. The choir of the Church of the Unity were present, and added the charm of song to the entertainment. An elegant collation was provided, and everything was done to promote the enjoyment of the guests.

Arrangements having been made, the active and honorary members of the State Guard, with their ladies, made an excursion to Springfield, on the seventh of February. More than four hundred persons were in the party, which proceeded by special train. They were received by the city government of Springfield, on their arrival, which was announced by booming cannon. Sleighs were provided for the accommodation of the ladies, and a band of music led the procession through the streets, to the United States Armory, where two hours were spent in looking over the machinery, and the immense magazine of arms.

In due time dinner was ready in City Hall, when a large delegation of citizens of Springfield joined the party from Worcester. The dinner being concluded, Captain Phillips made a brief address, stating how a private party had been changed, by the liberality of the superintendent of the railroad, Mr. Gray, and the kindness of Springfield friends, into a grand reception. He referred to the fact that military organizations had been kept up in Worcester, when they had ceased to exist in many places. It was owing to this fact that Worcester was ready, at a moment's notice, to rush to the defence of the national capital when it was in danger. He said that since the war broke out, every active military organization in the city had gone into actual service, and that, as a conse-

quence, the Guard was the only legal military company in the county of Worcester. After enforcing the duty of every able-bodied man to be able to bear and handle arms, he closed by thanking the authorities of Springfield for their courtesies, and assuring them that their kindness was appreciated, and would be reciprocated on a fitting occasion.

Lively speeches followed from Mayor Briggs, ex-Mayor Harris, Hon. George Walker, and Sheriff Bush, all of Springfield; and Mayor Ball, ex-Mayor W. W. Rice, Samuel Hathaway, Esq., Rev. Mr. Shippen, Rev. Mr. St. John, and H. H. Chamberlain, of Worcester. The sentiment proposed by Sheriff Bush reads as follows :—"The State Guard of Worcester — perfect in their skill, perfect in their drill, and all gentlemen of the first water."

The following letter from Hon. A. H. Bullock, then speaker of the House, was read by Mr. Rice. As it elegantly expresses sentiments of permanent interest and value, it is copied entire.

"BOSTON, February 6, 1865.

MY DEAR SIR: — My official engagements here restrain me from uniting with the State Guard in making their excursion to Springfield to-morrow. I regret this for many reasons, not the least of which is my desire to join you in testifying to the cordiality and courtesy of the officers of the Western Railroad Corporation, and of the city of Springfield, in their generous proffer of hospitality. I am sure that your corps will appreciate this, as I do.

The cities of Worcester and Springfield represent Massachusetts west of her capital; not they alone, of course, but perhaps they especially, — the one representing the large interior county of the state and the other the valley of the queenly Connecticut, and much that lies beyond it. They have an individual and representative identity, distinct in some measure from that of the seaboard. Their citizenship and patriotism is not distinct or special, as compared with the easterly portions of the state; but their life, their rural surroundings, their extended connections with the farms and workshops of the country, make them in some respects different from the other parts of the state to which I have referred. I like to see them hospitable to each other, and in the best of fellowship. There is every reason why they should be so, and no reason at all why they should not be.

It is therefore a source of positive regret to me that I cannot march

with you to the City Hall of Springfield, and there express my appreciation of the hospitality which welcomes you to the beauty of her streets, and to the hearts of her citizens. I must ask you to do this for me at the same time that you will do it for yourself and those whom you command, and those who accompany you there.

Springfield and Worcester have stood side by side through this great common struggle. Their sacrifices, their contributions, their griefs in the cause of all, have been one and the same. The heart of the Commonwealth beats one incessant throb for a free republic, the noble Connecticut bears on its majestic flow to the world a like testimony from our neighbors of the valley. Heaven give us alike the patience, the endurance, and the strength to wait on Justice and Freedom to their final triumph! Let me give you a sentiment:

The cities of Springfield and Worcester — united in their destiny, they cannot be separated in their life."

Captain Phillips having retired from the command, an election was held, May 30, 1865, by authority of the commander in chief, when Lieutenant Dana H. Fitch was chosen captain. At the same time, John R. Greene was chosen first lieutenant, and Healy Baker, second lieutenant.

Attending the funerals of soldiers, escorting returning regiments, shooting at target for prizes, and occasional excursions or receptions, varied the experience of the Guard, from month to month; but these events do not belong to history. Two or three occasions however deserve notice, occurring as they did, near the close of the war.

There was a flag-raising on Grant Square, on the afternoon of July 1, 1865, at which the Guard were present. That lofty elevation had been crowned with a splendid flag-staff, and at the appointed time, the flag was hoisted, and was hailed with a national salute. After speeches and songs, the company were invited to the house of Mr. T. W. Wellington, and treated to an elegant collation.

The same evening the Guard met at City Hall, and marched thence to the house of Mr. C. S. Messenger, where the members were presented to Admiral Farragut. After paying their respects to the hero of many sea-fights and victories, the company partook of an elegant supper, tendered by the hospitality of Mr. Messenger.

On the fourth of July, the State Guard had their place in the grand procession, of which an account is given in a former chapter. This great celebration combined the usual interest which belongs to the birthday of our nation, with the not less thrilling interest which pertained to the triumphant overthrow of the rebellion. The people of Worcester, on that occasion, honored the heroism of their fathers and of their sons, and gave thanks to God for the success which he had given to our arms, in the days when the nation was struggling into life, and also when it heroically refused to die.

By the repeal of the act in 1866, under which the State Guard was organized, its legal existence was closed. The members, however, clung to the organization, and petitioned for a new charter. This was granted by the legislature, in the spring of 1867, and the company has had a flourishing existence to the present time. The organization was completed by the choice of Colonel Ivers Phillips as captain, and of Healy Baker and Charles H. Harvey, as lieutenants.

Subsequently the Guards were organized as a battalion in two companies. Company A consists of the older members, and company B, of younger men.

The roster of the State Guard was as follows in the spring of the present year, 1870.

S. V. Stone,	*Major*,
J. N. Bates, M.D.,	*Surgeon*,
Rev. R. B. Stratton,	*Chaplain*,
Major M. S. McConville,	*Adjutant*,
Lieutenant Charles H. Cleveland,	*Quarter-master*,
Captain A. H. Ward,	*Sergeant-Major*,
Dana K. Fitch,	*Quarter-master Sergeant*,

Co. A.

John R. Greene,	*Captain*,
Charles H. Harvey,	*First Lieutenant*,
Jalaam Gates,	*Second* "

Co. B.

George E. Barton,	*Captain*,
E. F. Harrington,	*First Lieutenant*,
—— ——	*Second* "

CHAPTER XXI.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES.—SOLDIERS' FUNERALS.—RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

In this chapter will be gathered all that is accessible relating to the personal history and exploits of those who represented Worcester in the war of union and freedom, and who fell in the service of their country, or in consequence of exposure and wounds while in the field. Notices of officers and men will be mingled indiscriminately, somewhat in the order of time, but with no regard to rank or condition, since the cause they died for made them all brothers; and at the grave "the rich and poor meet together; the Lord is the maker of them all."

The following poem, written by a well-known citizen of Worcester, here finds its appropriate place.

MY SOLDIER BOY.

BY CLARK JILLSON.

While the sun with mellow crimson
  Tints the border of the skies,
And along the level meadow,
  Bright with summer's changing dyes,
Dark lines lengthen to the eastward,
  From the fast receding day,
Just retiring o'er the mountains,
  With its trailing robes of gray,
I am sitting by my window
  In the evening's dreamy haze,
O'er the past in silence musing,
  And recalling other days;
But across this twilight vision
  Is a darker shadow flung,
Deepened by the voice of mourning
  For my loved one, brave and young.

On the stormy field of battle,
  Where the hosts had met to die,
There amid the dreadful carnage
  Stood the boy for whom I sigh,
And, beneath his country's banner,
  Fighting for a Nation's life,
With his keen eye on the foeman,
  Fell and perished in the strife.
Since that hour my longing spirit
  Waits to feel the coming joy,
When the veil shall be uplifted,
  And I meet my soldier boy,—
Meet him in those realms elysian,
  All his armor cast aside,
Where no din of strife can enter,
  Where no cruel wars betide.

On the last Sabbath of the year 1865, Rev. Mr. Richardson preached a "memorial sermon," in honor of those who had fallen in the war. He stated that one hundred and ten of his congregation had been in the service, of whom twenty-two were already dead. He then passed on to consider the results of the sacrifice. His text was Heb. 11 : 4. "And by it he being dead, yet speaketh." Parts of the discourse are of general interest, and appropriately introduce these biographical notices.

"Under the lead of this sentiment of the text, I call attention to the voice of the dead who have died for their country. . . . Such then is the price which the families connected with this congregation have paid to preserve the integrity and freedom of the republic. It is a *great* price, — not to be expressed in words. Multiply it by fifteen thousand, and you have the whole number of men, the young, the strong, the brave, — who have died for their country. A most costly sacrifice! What fair prospects of life have been blighted! What tides of grief have surged over the land! . . . Their country called, and they answered with their lives. They knew not; none knew, at first, the bitterness of the contest. Enough that the traitor's blow was aimed at the nation's life.

For us, as for themselves, they stood in the deadly breach; and it is a most grateful duty to honor their memory and the memory of all living or dead, who periled their lives for the salvation of the Republic. Forever green the graves of the fallen! History and song shall perpetuate their deeds; monuments shall rise over their sleeping dust; and the lessons of their patriotic sacrifice shall inspire the hearts of future generations. Though dead, they will speak, for death in such a cause shall be life

to the world. No good deed ever dies; but such a protracted and gloriously successful struggle shall be as a flaming banner to all nations.

It is in such thoughts that we find compensation for the loss, and support under the sorrow of the nation.

Was ever a war so perfect in its work? It ended as suddenly as it began; but when it ended, it left rebellion crushed, and its land a desolation. And not a slave, — not a slave in all those states that fought to perpetuate their pet institution! Glory be to God! Eternal honor to the men, the instruments of his righteous vengeance!

The dead of this war will live. Such deeds can never die. Such a sacrifice will speak to future ages. They were cut off in the midst of their years; most of them in the bloom of youth. Let those who mourn for husbands, and sons, and brothers, cherish the consolation that their death was not in vain. They laid down their lives in a great cause. There could be no greater. Bring flowers to their graves! Brighter and brighter their memory shall glow, as we, and our posterity, — the free-born millions of the Republic, — and the lovers of liberty the world over, shall ponder the story of their daring and endurance, and contemplate the results so beneficent to humanity, and so honorable to themselves.

Our children and our children's children, will read with moistened eyes, the story of the rebellion; and with wonder and admiration dwell upon the sublime sacrifice, and deeds of heroism, and martyr-endurance of that peace-loving host, who, to save their country, periled their lives. Though dead they will speak; — a voice that never dies. No length of years; no life of ease; nor wealth, nor station, could have given such interest or value to their lives, as this one offering upon the altar of liberty.

Weep for your loved ones slain, but let your grief be mingled with joy that they died in such a cause, and that their works do follow them. Richer moral harvests shall be gathered from the soil nurtured by their blood. So has it been from Abel down through the ages."

Amos H. Gilbert.

The first victim, among the soldiers from Worcester, who died in the war against the rebellion, was the young man named above. He took the lead in the long procession to the silent land. His name is among those who volunteered in the Guards when the news came of the surrender of Fort Sumter. He belonged to company A, Third Battalion Riflemen, and was twenty-two years of age when mustered into the service of the United States, May 19, 1861. He died of disease at Fort McHenry, on the succeeding fourth of July. The news of the first death, among our soldiers, produced a peculiar sen-

SPUDR

HAVEN

GROUT

FRANK WELLINGTON

GEO WELLINGTON

sation, suggestive as it was of the probable fate of many others who were, or would be, exposed to the hazards of war. Though not a native of the place, yet as a member of the Guards, he was brought within the sphere of Worcester sympathies. The company to which he belonged, passed appreciative resolutions, drawn up by Captain Sprague.

JOHN WILLIAM GROUT.

When the fatal bullet struck the head of the gallant Lieutenant John William Grout, his body sank beneath the waters of the Potomac. The agony of losing him was augmented, for several days, by the fact that his remains could not be recovered. At length the body was found, and brought to Worcester in a metallic coffin. This was about the tenth of November, some three weeks after his death. The funeral took place on the twelfth, when everything possible was done by the city authorities, the military, and the citizens generally, to honor his memory, and express sympathy for his bereaved parents.

Previous to the funeral, the Highland Cadets, who had been his comrades at the Highland Military Institute, passed resolutions expressive of their esteem and affection for their former schoolmate, and promising to "cherish the memory of a friend who manifested such bravery in the field of battle, and fought so heroically against the enemies of his country."

The order of service at the funeral on the twelfth of November was as follows. The City Council, Colonel Devens and Dr. Bates of the Fifteenth Regiment, and officers of the various military organizations in the city, were in attendance. The services were conducted in a solemn and impressive manner, by Rev. Mr. Cutler, of the Union Church. A detachment of the Highland Cadets, under Lieutenant Abercrombie, formed the funeral escort of the procession to the Rural Cemetery, where the Episcopal service was read by Rev. Mr. Hagar, and volleys of musketry were fired over the tomb by the cadets.

The following biographical sketch of Lieutenant Grout was prepared by Rev. Dr. Cutler, for many years pastor of the

Union Congregational Church in Worcester, and was printed, soon after young Grout's death, for the family. It is here copied with slight abridgement.

"The subject of this sketch won a claim to this memorial, not only as being one of the first commissioned officers that has fallen in this campaign from the State of Massachusetts, but also as leaving a fame independent of fiction, of exaggeration, and of the partiality of friends.

He was born in the summer of 1843, and had barely attained the age at which a legal claim could be made upon his service, when he fell a voluntary sacrifice on the altar of his country.

Of medial stature and symmetrical proportions, erect carriage, and remarkably fine and manly features, and with elastic vigor and 'the crimson glow of health,' he seemed 'every inch a soldier,' and might have been selected as a model by an artist. His physical qualities were admirably complemented by his moral and intellectual. Though the child of affluence, privilege, and indulgence, and exposed to the temptations incident to life in a city, he was yet above all reproach or suspicion in respect of his habits and associates. With uniform outward respect for religion, he united a cheerful seriousness and frankness in the expression of his religious views and feelings. Says a friend — 'I have known of his bearing reproach and ridicule with the same courage he exhibited in the last acts of his life.' A generous charity and high self-respect, the modesty of a child and the self-reliance of a man, a genial amiableness and a dignified reserve, — were a rare combination of qualities, which contributed alike to the rigid disciplinarian and the favorite companion. He was a proficient at the piano-forte and in mathematics, and had a genius for the art of drawing; to which he added some knowledge of the French language and of the ancient classics, and a cultivated elocution.

He was the only son of Jonathan Grout, Esq., of Worcester, and of the sixth generation of John of Sudbury, who was the grandson of an English knight, 'not improbably descended from the brilliant Raymond Le Gros.' The latter is famous as having had 'command of the English army' in Ireland; and John, for his heroism as ensign in leading his townsmen triumphantly against the assaults of the Indians in 1676, — for which he was rewarded 'with a captaincy, then a substitute in the colony for knighthood in England.'

In his childhood and early youth, the late lieutenant gave some signs of the military genius of his ancestral blood. A treasured specimen is a whittled dagger with a Union shield on it, — now doubly prized. But not until he entered the military department of Caleb B. Metcalf's Highland School, Worcester, was his element discovered, and his taste gratified. Such were his aptitude, enthusiasm, progress, and promise, that he was soon made captain of the cadets; and when the occasion called for the

practical use of his military knowledge it found him master of all the principles and details 'in the schools of the company and battalion.'

When all were quaking under the sad and sudden tidings of actual rebellion, and under the immediate proclamation for the army of defence, it is not surprising that his parents resolutely clung to their darling 'hope of future years.' With filial deference and painful regret, he relinquished his earliest purpose, in hope of their ultimate consent. 'When they yielded to his importunities, his joy knew no bounds, and with all the ardor of his nature he engaged in the work of preparation,' practicing the self-denials which would best inure him 'to the hardships of the camp.' Meantime his services were in great demand in drilling volunteers; and his knowledge and efficiency were so highly estimated, that, in the organization of the Fifteenth Regiment, notwithstanding his youth, he was welcomed to company D, with 'the commission of second lieutenant.' Yet, until their departure for the seat of war, the drilling of the company devolved mainly upon him, and became the occasion of his winning the highest compliments from gentlemen of military honors, and of raising the highest expectations in respect of his future career.

His patriotism, however, did not consist in his love of military life and distinction. Rather than retain his office against opposition, he would have entered the ranks as a private. He assured his friends, not with buoyant rashness, but with serious candor, than he had girded on his armor for all the emergencies of war, and for victory or death. He seemed to feel the solemnities as well as the responsibilities of his position, but never faltered in his purpose or in the duties he was subsequently called to discharge.

After the regiment joined the army, he continued to be, according to the testimony of Colonel Devens, a model of behavior. His responsibilities were soon increased, in consequence of the first lieutenant being detailed for the signal corps. Attentive to the wants of his men, and generous almost to a fault, punctual in every duty, and ever seeming to have greater resources in reserve than were yet in requisition, he had the confidence and friendship of his company, and the respect and good will of the regiment. True to his nature, he chose for the drilling of his soldiers localities somewhat retired; whither, however, spectators repaired to admire his mature self-possession and his unerring skill. Like Colonel Baker, he seems to have had a presentiment that these pastimes would not long continue; and alas! his knowledge and his mettle were soon put to the most terrible proof.

The story of Leesburg, — Ball's Bluff — October 21, is, in general, familiar to all. It was the fortune of the Fifteenth Massachusetts Regiment to be in the thickest of the fight, to do the greatest execution, and to suffer the greatest loss. But Lieutenant Grout was found adequate to the duties of his office. His coolness and self-possession, his precision

and courage, were astonishing, and of great effect upon the courage and efficiency of his men. In the terrific showers of leaden hail, Providence shielded him from harm. The spontaneous metaphor in which the testimony is borne, is that he fought like a tiger. . . . 'Every blow of his sword told.' He verified the promise, that he would never surrender. But victory was hopeless. To continue on the field, was to increase the sacrifice of loyal blood, yet with unflinching firmness, the residue of the regiment withstood the foe till they heard the order for retreat. But when they obeyed that order, they knew that they had done the utmost in the power of men, and that 'Massachusetts had reason to be proud of the conduct of her sons on that field of carnage.'

But his coolness and discretion and generosity did not forsake him. Driven to the bank of the river, he still forgot himself in the services he rendered to others. With inadequate means for transportation, he crossed the stream with the wounded, *and returned.* Again the frail boat was filled to its utmost capacity, and he remained upon the shore. But the eagerness for self-preservation hazarded too much, and many who escaped the enemy on the field, found another beneath the waves of the Potomac. The remainder were now reduced to the last extremity. And when the young lieutenant went up to his superior with the calm but heroic inquiry, 'Is there anything more that I can do?' the reply of Colonel Devens, to whom no epithets of commendation can do justice, was: 'Nothing, but take care of yourself.' And when the colonel cried to his brave but sorely tried men, 'I shall never surrender!' and with the benediction, 'God be with you all,' gave the final order, 'Every man for himself,' Lieutenant Grout *had done his duty*, and nobly justified the highest expectations of his numerous friends and enthusiastic admirers.

After waiting for the faint light of the rising moon, he threw his incumbrances beyond recovery, and with a few companions, plunged into the stream. But before he could reach the opposite shore, the fatal ball of the barbarous assassin left him only time and strength to exclaim: 'Tell company D that I should have escaped, but I am shot.'

The sad tidings were aggravated by the ineffectual search for his remains. But at length the Potomac yielded up the treasure, which in due time was borne, with military and municipal honors, and under the flag of his heroic love, from the paternal mansion 'to the house appointed for all living.' He is truly lamented; and the mourning circle includes at least his native city and the honored Fifteenth Regiment.

It is pleasant to imagine what exalted rank and distinction he might have attained. But his career is finished; and his example and fame are a rich legacy to the young men of his native commonwealth. 'Many,' said he, 'that are perfectly able to go, are very brave and forward until it comes their turn; then it is another story; *they need something to stir them up.*'

The noble deeds and sacrifices at Ball's Bluff may be the very thing designed by Providence *to stir them up.* As the blood of the martyrs was the seed of the church, so for every hero and patriot that falls in the service of his country, ten should hasten from their homes to vindicate the sacredness and value of their country's cause."

The following poem, having reference to Lieutenant Grout, was written by HENRY S. WASHBURN, Esq., and will be remembered by many to whom it was familiar in the early part of the war.

"We shall meet, but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair;
We shall linger to caress him,
While we breathe our evening prayer.

When a year ago we gathered,
Joy was in his mild blue eye,
But a golden cord is severed,
And our hopes in ruin lie.

At our fireside, sad and lonely,
Often will the bosom swell,
At remembrance of the story
How our noble Willie fell;

How he strove to bear our banner
Through the thickest of the fight,
And upheld our country's honor,
With the strength of manhood's might.

True, they tell us wreaths of glory
Evermore shall deck his brow,
But this soothes the anguish only,
Sweeping o'er our heart-strings now.

Sleep to-day, O early fallen!
In thy green and narrow bed;
Dirges from the pine and cypress
Mingle with the tears we shed.

We shall meet, but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair;
We shall linger to caress him,
When we breathe our evening prayer."

William T. Going, M.D.

The papers of the date November 8, 1861, contained a notice of the death of Dr. Going. He was a native of Worcester, and a son of Rev. Dr. Going, formerly an able and devoted Baptist clergymen of this city. His death occurred on the twenty-third of October. He was professionally connected with the Seventeenth Ohio Regiment. He was exhausted by fatigue and exposure, and died very suddenly, in Springfield, Ohio, aged 41. He had nearly recovered his accustomed spirit and vivacity, when, in returning from an evening walk, he was seized with a fatal illness, fell upon his threshold and immediately expired.

Edward Lovell Barnard.

This young soldier, son of the late General and Mrs. Ebenezer L. Barnard, who died at Newbern, N. C., on the third of December, 1862, after an illness of several weeks, left behind him a large circle of friends to cherish his memory. The funeral took place at the house of his widowed mother on Thursday, December 11, and the services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Sweetser. A large delegation of his class-mates were present from Yale, the class of 1860 having passed the following resolutions:

"*Whereas*, We have heard with feelings of heartfelt sorrow that it has pleased an all-wise providence to remove by death our former classmate and friend, Edward Lovell Barnard, while in the service of his country, Therefore

Resolved, That we affectionately sympathize with and tender to his bereaved family our sincere condolements in this their great sorrow.

Resolved, That as a tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased, and as a token of our esteem for his character, we, the members of this class, will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to his afflicted family, and to the daily papers of Worcester, and that a committee of eleven be appointed to attend the funeral."

Thomas Jefferson Spurr.

The following biographical sketch of the gallant and patriotic Lieutenant Spurr, was prepared for the "Harvard Memorial," by Mr. Samuel S. Green. The occasional omissions in this transcript, have his sanction.

"Thomas J. Spurr was born in Worcester, February 2, 1838. His grandfathers were General John Spurr and Dr. Dan Lamb, of Charlton; his parents, Colonel Samuel Danforth and Mary Augusta (Lamb) Spurr. Both parents were born in Charlton, but removed to Worcester about 1832 or 1833, having at that time but one child, a daughter. Colonel Spurr was a merchant in Worcester until his death in 1842. Thus in his fifth year, Thomas Spurr was left, with his sister, under the sole care of his mother; and perhaps the strongest point in his character was the love which he felt for that mother.

While at school he was fond of athletic sports, and as a scholar easily took the lead of his class. He prepared for college in the High School, and though his course of study was brief, he was well fitted. At the Junior Exhibition he ranked among the first eight scholars of the class. Good in all branches of study, he excelled in mathematics. Disease in the eyes induced him to leave college in the junior year, and seek improvement by a voyage to Fayal. Returning without a cure, he continued his studies with the aid of a reader, and notwithstanding this impediment, his scholarship was such that his companions chose him a member of the Phi Beta Kappa Society.

Sometime after graduation he began the study of law, his eyes gradually gaining strength. Having passed a year in the office of Messrs. Devens and Hoar, he entered the Law School at Cambridge in September, 1860, with the desire of becoming a thorough lawyer as well as scholar. He was ambitious of success also, but his moral standard was high, and he scorned the deceits and meannesses too often practiced by men in the pursuits of business, as if they felt none of the restraints of obligation.

He was in every respect thoroughly manly. Strong of body, he was also self-relying and brave. He had, too, a purity and chastity of nature to which no stain of indelicacy ever attached itself. Of his love for his mother, his brother-in-law, Hon. George F. Hoar, writes in these words: — 'It manifested itself, not much in expressions of endearment, not at all in any mode which would attract the attention of strangers, but in constantly making her comfort and happiness the predominant consideration in all his plans of life. When he was in college and in the Law School, no week passed without at least two letters from him to her; not letters written as in the performance of a self-imposed task, but full and complete journals of his life and thoughts. This feeling grew stronger with

the separation caused by his life in the army. His dying moments were occupied with thoughts for her welfare, and her name was the last word upon his lips.'

When the rebellion broke out he was in Russia, whither he had gone, hoping the voyage would do something for his eyes. The news received there came from hostile British sources, and was calculated to excite alarm as well as indignation. He hastened home, and then came the struggle between his duties to his mother and to his country, till he was satisfied that both were in unison. His peculiarly strong love for his only surviving parent, made it hard for him to go to the war. She was a widow, and he an only son. It was only after a great struggle that he could make up his mind to leave her. He held very strong convictions, and believing that the North was right beyond question in the contest, was fervent in his wishes for its success. He felt that he must do something for his country. He was not moved by the love of glory or adventure; but he did not fear hardship. He went to the war because it was his duty to go, feeling as other noble spirits felt, that he should be ashamed to look his friends in the face, or hold up his head anywhere, if he did not do his part in the contest.

He was soon called upon to decide definitely, Colonel Devens having recommended him for the post of first lieutenant in company G of the Fifteenth Regiment. The recommendation was not sought by him or his friends, but was the result of Colonel Devens' personal knowledge of his qualities. 'His original appointment,' says Mr. Hoar, 'had not been approved by his men or the other officers of the regiment, they thinking that the vacancies should have been filled from among those who had gone through the dangers of Ball's Bluff; and if anything in him had made it possible, he would have encountered serious discomfort, if not hostility. But all this feeling soon yielded to his friendly and courteous manners, and his thorough and conscientious performance of his duty; and all persons connected with his regiment agree that he was universally beloved by his comrades, both officers and men.'

He was for a considerable time the only commissioned officer in his company, and his devotion to it was invariable. When they were stationed for some weeks near Washington, where he had many friends, he resolutely declined all their invitations, with a single exception, saying that his duty required his constant presence with his men. When he found he was too ill to go into action with his company at Malvern Hill, he burst into tears. He went with his regiment to the Peninsula, returned with it, and received his death-wound at the battle of Antietam. The closing scenes of his life are best described by his brother-in-law, Mr. Hoar, who was with him in his last hours.

'He joined the regiment in the fall of 1861. I never saw him again until I was summoned to Hagerstown after the battle of Antietam. He

was dressing the line of his company, about nine o'clock of the morning of the battle, the regiment being under a severe fire, when his thigh was struck by a minie-ball which shattered the bone. Two of his men came to where he lay and offered to carry him to the rear. He ordered them back to the ranks, and refused all assistance. The place where he lay was a short distance in front of a wood, to which the regiment was almost instantly compelled to retreat. The ground where he fell was not again occupied by our troops until after the battle. He lay on the ground where he fell all of Wednesday and through Wednesday night. On Thursday the enemy occupied the ground. Among them was a college acquaintance and contemporary, (believed to have been a Major Hale of South Carolina), who treated him with kindness, caused him to be removed to a farm-yard near by, and laid on the ground between two haystacks, and gave him a blanket, which we are glad to preserve. Thomas lay in this farm-yard until Saturday, when the ground was again occupied by our forces, and he was then removed to a hospital. On Monday he was taken to Hagerstown, where his mother and I, with Dr. Sargent, found him on Wednesday evening. Early the next morning, Thursday, he was carefully examined by the surgeons, who were able, by extracting the splinters of bone from his flesh to relieve the agony which he had suffered since he was wounded, but found his recovery hopeless. He said to me after the examination, 'I suppose you will tell me the result when you think it is best.' It would have dishonored that brave soul to keep it back, and I told him the whole truth. He heard it bravely and cheerfully. He said he hoped his company would be satisfied with him, and feel that he had deserved their confidence; that he was not conscious of having had a single thought for himself after the first bullet was fired. He added that he believed he had the confidence of Colonel Kimball. He lay through this day and the next, suffering a good deal, and gradually growing weaker, but with his mind perfectly clear and calm. There is too much of a private and personal nature in the conversations of these two days to make it proper to repeat them here. Dr. Sargent, the distinguished physician who kindly and generously left his pressing professional duties at home, to give his dying young friend the benefit of his skill, writes: 'I shall consider myself as more than compensated for any sacrifice I have made, by the elevating and purifying influences of that death-bed, — the death of the Christian patriot; of the excellent son and brother, whose translation in the clearness of his intellect, and even in the fullness of wisdom, was such as I never before witnessed.'

At about half past four on Saturday morning he asked his mother, 'Do you think I am failing?' She said, 'Yes.' He said, 'While my mind is clear, I should like to pray with you.' He then, in a voice as clear and distinct as his usual voice in health, prayed for a blessing on his friends, thanked God for giving him such a kind mother, for the goodness which

had followed him through life, and that he had been enabled to pass the last days of his life surrounded by kind friends, without which they must have been days of terrible anguish. He took leave of each of his friends who were present, and sent kind messages to his near relatives who were away. He sent his love to Lieutenant Bigelow, a young officer (then sergeant) of his own regiment, who lay wounded in the same house, and said, 'Henry (Lieutenant Bigelow) behaved beautifully. I want General Devens to know it. He ought to have a commission. He is so modest and quiet, that I don't think General Devens knows how much there is in him.' He then spoke to Dr. Sargent, and said, 'I have no doubt you have done all you can. I am much obliged to you. I am perfectly satisfied.' He then called his man Isaiah, and said, 'I hope I have not been unreasonable with you. I have tried not to be.' The man burst into tears, and replied, 'You have always been mighty good to me, sir.' Thomas then said, 'I believe there are no little things I have left unarranged. I should like to have Isaiah ride in the car beside the coffin so that it shall not be roughly handled. I have tried to do my duty; I hope my example of devotion to my country may not be lost.'

After a slight pause be said, 'It may be well for you as surgeons to make a certificate of my death, and send it to Colonel Kimball. His address is, "Lieutenant-Colonel Kimball, Fifteenth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, Sedgwick's Division, Washington, District of Columbia."' He then crossed his hands over his breast, and said, 'Now the sooner it is over, the better.'

He then lay for a few hours quietly, giving occasional slight directions for arranging his position, etc., till about nine o'clock, A.M., when he asked for water, which he could not swallow. He then seemed sinking fast. He opened his eyes once more, and said, 'Don't feel badly; be of good cheer, mother,' and in a few minutes quietly breathed his last."

Solomon Parsons, Jr.

He was the son of Solomon Parsons, of New Worcester, and was a member of the Fifty-first Regiment. He died in Newbern. The funeral took place at his father's house on January 30, 1863. The Rev. T. W. Lewis, pastor of the Methodist Church in New Worcester, officiated. The flags in the vicinage were displayed at half-mast. A delegation of Home Guards were present and acted as pall-bearers. He was a member of the company of Captain John S. Baldwin, who wrote a sympathizing letter to the friends, from which the following extract is taken: — "Such a man as Parsons ought not to be used up carelessly. He was a noble fellow;

one of the best, if not the very best man in my company, and it is with a heavy heart that I make the necessary arrangements to send his lifeless body home. He was a son to be proud of. I have known Parsons only since we started as soldiers; but no one has grown faster in my favor than he, and no man was more popular with the company."

SAMUEL FOSTER HAVEN, JR., M.D.

The funeral of Dr. Haven, only son of the accomplished Mr. S. F. Haven, librarian of the Antiquarian Society, took place on Wednesday, December 24, 1862, at eleven o'clock, A.M., at the Church of the Unity. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Shippen, pastor of the church, assisted by Rev. Mr. Scandlin, chaplain of the Fifteenth Regiment. The church was crowded. The officers and other members of the regiment, who were then at home, with other military men, were present. Rev. Mr. Scandlin read appropriate passages of scripture. Rev. Mr. Shippen in a few earnest words, spoke of the great worth, the strength and tenderness of character of the young surgeon. He read also an extract from a noble and beautiful letter written by Dr. Haven after the death of Lieutenant Spurr, and referring to their intimate friendship, said that as in life they were united, in death they were not long divided. The hymn,

"Nearer, my God, to Thee,"

was then sung, and the services were brought to a close. The coffin was draped with the national flag, and flowers and wreaths were arranged upon it.

The following gentlemen, professional brethren of Dr. Haven, acted as pall-bearers, viz: Drs. Bates, Martin, Woodward, Clark, Gage, Sargent, Bemis and Nichols.

The Home Guards, Colonel Ivers Phillips commanding, escorted the body to the grave at the Rural Cemetery, with muffled drums and reversed guns. In the meantime, the flags about the city were hung at half-mast in regard for the memory of the deceased.

The Worcester Association for Medical Improvement,

adopted resolutions in honor of the memory of Dr. Haven, in which they spoke of his "large scientific attainments, dignified bearing, and brave fidelity to duty," and added that his "pure and blameless life, elevated social intercourse, unostentatious benevolence, and scrupulous regard for the rights and feelings of others, gave convincing evidence of the refining and ennobling influence of moral and religious culture."

The "Harvard Memorial" contains the following tribute to Dr. Haven, which was prepared by his friend, William S. Davis, Esq. It is transferred to these pages, without abridgement.

"The subject of this sketch was born in Dedham, in the house of his grandfather, the Hon. Samuel Haven, May 20, 1831. His father, Samuel F. Haven, Esq., has been for many years librarian of the American Antiquarian Society, at Worcester. His mother was the daughter of the Rev. Freeman Sears of Natick, who died early in life, after a brief settlement in that place. She died when Foster was not quite five years old.

Fortunately, at that tender age, the friend from whom his mother, an orphan, had received her intellectual and moral culture, in the most important period of her life, extended to him the same kind care, and watched over his early development with equal interest and affection. Whatever elevated and generous sentiments it is possible to cultivate in the mind of a child she labored to implant or nurture. She kept a journal of her experiences in the process of guiding and enlightening his spontaneous mental operations, which evinces her devoted affection, and has a striking moral and metaphysical significance. The wide circle of the friends and acquaintances of this lady, (Miss Elizabeth P. Peabody), will readily understand how every intellectual germ which could be nourished into a principle of devotion to duty, or chivalrous self-sacrifice, or heroic aspiration, would receive an impulse and a direction from her hand which could never be wholly lost; and in this case the noble fruition of the life of her pupil, bears ample testimony to the success of her early cultivation.

The details of the life of a child are, perhaps, applicable to a notice of his maturity, only in the general way of showing the influence of early training on his more developed character and actions. And in this connection it may be appropriately remarked, that the record of Foster's child-life, as kept by his devoted friend, displays many touching incidents of tender, confiding affection, and evinces a truthfulness of spirit, an unwearried and almost systematic inquisitiveness, and a power of self absorption in an idea, very unusual in a child; all of which traits were eminently characteristic of his mature years.

The subsequent portion of his childhood, previous to his residence in Worcester, he passed in the care of his grandparents at Dedham, and at the family school of Rev. Mr. Kimball, in an adjoining town. He went to Worcester in 1839, — his father having removed thither two years before, — and received the remainder of his preparatory education in the schools of the city.

At the age of seventeen he entered Harvard College, and graduated in the class of 1852, — the last of four successive generations of his name and family in the catalogue of the alumni of that University. Soon after graduation he entered upon his medical studies as the pupil of Dr. Henry Sargent, and subsequently become a member of the Tremont Street Medical Class in Boston. During the last year of his pupilage, he held the position of house physician in the Massachusetts General Hospital. In the autumn of 1855, having taken his degree of Doctor in Medicine, he visited Europe, and spent nearly two years in assiduous devotion to his studies, giving especial attention to his favorite branch of Ophthalmology in London, Paris, Vienna and Berlin.

Before going to Europe, he wrote an essay on "Intestinal Obstruction," which is still esteemed a valuable contribution to medical literature. After his return from Europe he established himself in practice in Boston, and while there read before the Suffolk District Medical Society an essay on "Cysticerci within the Eye," which was also found worthy of publication.

Although in Boston but a short time, his stay was long enough to leave a grateful remembrance of his kindness and charity among the poor of his neighborhood, to which his medical successor bears cheerful testimony. Yet so reticent was he about all things that might seem to be creditable to himself, and so entirely pure-minded in his generosities, that not even his own father knew of his charitable habits till after his death.

In the spring of 1858 he removed to Worcester, and there established himself in practice, intending to give special attention to diseases of the eye. There he remained until he entered the army.

Although, owing to his peculiarly fastidious and retiring nature, he was not widely known in his profession, he had acquired an enviable reputation among his medical brethren, as well for his powers of investigation as for his scientific attainments ; while his moral worth secured for him the respect of all who knew him, and his ingenuousness of heart attracted the warm affection of the small circle of his intimate friends.

Dr. Haven was essentially a student all his life. His mental organization and moral qualities admirably fitted him for scientific research. He was endowed with a subtlety of discrimination, a love for, and facility in, minute observation, a power of handling details, an honesty of purpose, and a rare industry, fidelity and perseverance, that could not fail of success in this department. His thoroughness was remarkable. He seemed

unable to slight anything. All his works were finished with the elaborate nicety of a Dutch painting.

With these characteristics, combined with attainments that were remarkable in his special department, he might well look forward to distinction as a man of science, while his training, his decided mechanical ingenuity, and his coolness, gave promise of eminence in the more practical walks of a surgical operator.

He entertained especially fastidious notions about the dignity of his profession, and was exceedingly careful to avoid even the appearance of those tricks and devices which are not unfrequently resorted to by practitioners to draw public attention upon themselves. It was a part of his thoroughness and conscientiousness to prefer the solid success that professional ability is sure in the end to attain, to the more dazzling and ephemeral kind sometimes brought about by magnetic personal attractions or the loud praises and skillful maneuvers of active friends.

He was not merely a professional man. His culture was wide for a person of his years and labors. Besides his college acquaintance with the classics, which he kept up to a considerable extent, he was in a measure familiar with the literature of France and Germany, and was also, about the time he entered the army, studying Italian, that he might enjoy the poets of that language in their original tongue. In matters of art his taste was pure and classic. His power of versification was considerable; and he was not without some skill as a draughtsman, which, under cultivation, might have ripened into an ability above mediocrity.

He had a strong taste for authorship, and after spending many months in preparation he had carried one manuscript to an advanced stage, without the knowledge of any one save those whom he was obliged to consult, and had made a contract for its publication, just as the war broke out. His desire to see this launched was the strongest obstacle to his entering the service, though it caused no hesitation in his conduct. It was an account of printers and printing in this country prior to the Revolution, with a catalogue of publications, revised and extended from Isaiah Thomas' 'History of Printing.' His manuscript is now in the possession of the American Antiquarian Society, and it is hoped may yet be published.

How industriously he pursued his studies was never understood until an examination of his papers after his death revealed it. Among them were found copies and careful notes upon a variety of subjects, evincing a wonderful degree of assiduity and thoroughness. That this was not appreciated in his lifetime, is due to his exceeding reticence and to his peculiar methods of labor. It was one of his frequent remarks, that he must work in his own way or he could do nothing, and his own way was usually an original method.

But overtopping his intellectual abilities and æsthetic culture, was a

spirit of singular simplicity, gentleness, and heroism, associated, however, with a shyness of disposition and fastidiousness of taste that to some extent restrained its free action. He was almost childlike in the guilelessness of his life and the naturalness of his emotions. Quiet and undemonstrative in temperament, his thorough amiability and warm affection manifested themselves much more in practical acts of kindness, than in noisy profession or sentimental talk. Truthful to an extreme, in word and deed, he could not bend himself to suit the tastes of others, nor easily adapt himself to varying circumstances. Sensitive in his nature, judging always by the standard of perfection, and influenced by a notable aversion to all shams and insincerity, he saw much in the world that shocked him, and much in those around him with which he did not care to become intimate. Yet there was nothing of the cynic in his disposition, nor did he take upon himself the duties of public or private censor. Whatever offended his taste or his sense of right, seemed to pain rather than anger him, and caused him to retire sorrowfully within himself, yet with a heart ready and anxious to forgive as soon as his judgment should assent. With this temperament and these tastes, it is not strange that he shrank from rough contact with the world, and that his circle of intimate friends was not large, nor that in that circle he was the most warm-hearted, sympathetic and trust-worthy.

But his conscientiousness was, perhaps, the most striking of his moral characteristics. With him the appreciation of a duty insured its performance, no matter what the cost or self-sacrifice involved. United with it was a certain chivalrousness of spirit, under the influence of which, shy and gentle as was, he was ready to do and suffer anything in the defense and performance of what he deemed the right.

Though to a man thus constituted, a military life could present but few attractions, Dr. Haven did not hesitate when the appeal came for troops. Duty seemed to call him and that was enough. Appointed assistant surgeon of the Fifteenth Massachusetts Regiment, — the first regiment of three years' troops recruited in Worcester county, — he cheerfully departed for the seat of war in August, 1861, never again to return to the city of his residence, until, nearly eighteen months afterwards, he was borne through its hushed streets, with solemn honors, to his lowly resting-place.

Space will not permit to follow Surgeon Haven with anything like minuteness through his military career. Only a few of the many facts and incidents at hand can be used, illustrating the character of his devotion to duty.

Though in the service about a year and a half, he never asked leave of absence to revisit his home, nor, it is believed, was he ever absent from his post for a single day, except on imperative business. Much of the time while assistant surgeon, owing to the illness or absence of his superior medical officer, he had the sole charge of the sick and wounded of his

regiment; yet his letters do not breathe one word of complaint, nor even a suggestion that his path of duty was a hard one.

He early arrived at the conviction, — eventually fatal to himself, — that it was the duty of a surgeon to follow his regiment into actual battle, so that he might be near at hand to succor the wounded. The counter-argument, that on a battle-field the life of a surgeon was much more valuable than that of any one whom he would be likely to save by this undue exposure, and the representation that the wounded might be readily brought to him in some place of comparative safety, availed nothing. His opinion was inflexible, and he ever acted upon it with an utter disregard of danger, that would have won distinguished promotion to any line officer in the service.

At Ball's Bluff, indeed, he was not with his regiment in the conflict itself; but, in his station on Harrison's Island, in the middle of the Potomac, he was by no means out of danger; for at one time, as he says in his short letter of October 24, 'the bullets poured in upon us like hailstones.' Another brief extract from the same letter shows how little he regarded himself. One of the boats in which the wounded were removed had swamped. 'It seemed an impossibility to get the wounded off before morning, and we were sure of being shelled out by daylight. Dr. Hayward — Twentieth Regiment — and I, decided to remain and be taken, and get off what men we could.' This calamity was fortunately averted.

At Yorktown, the next summer, he put his principle of conduct into literal application, in coolly taking his seat on a log a few feet in the rear of his regiment, one day when it was supporting a battery, equally regardless of the shells of the enemy and the solicitations of his brother surgeons who besought him to fall back with them but a few rods to a place of security.

At Fair Oaks he bore himself with distinguished intrepidity, attending to his surgical duties in the very midst of the conflict, while wounded and unwounded men with whom he was conversing, were shot dead at his feet. His personal experiences on that eventful day, did space permit the detailing of them, would be highly interesting, though in his letter to his father he says, with characteristic shyness, they 'concern nobody but you and me.'

From Harrison's Landing, under date of July 13, 1862, he writes: —

'I am surprised to hear from you, that my name has been mentioned in connection with the Thirty-fourth. I am obliged to my friends that may have suggested it; but I really do not wish to leave the Fifteenth. There is already evidence of too much desire on the part of officers to get leave of absence for the sake of procuring higher appointments in new regiments.'

He was soon after rewarded for his constancy by being promoted to the surgeonship of his own regiment, on the resignation of Dr. Bates.

His personal adventures at Antietam cannot be made more interesting than in his own words, under date of September 24, 1862:—

'As our brigade advanced in line of battle, under fire from the rebel batteries, General Gorman, (why I know not), ordered me to the left of the line, thus bringing me with the Thirty-fourth New York Regiment. This regiment became first engaged with the enemy, and partly from the deadly fire, and partly from the breaking of the regiment on its left, (of another brigade), the Thirty-fourth gave way itself. With other officers, I did my best to rally the men, and only with partial success. General Sedgwick, who was at this part of the line, had his horse shot, and was wounded in two places. I looked at his wounds, and advised him to go to the rear, but he would not, and I then offered him my horse, but his wrist was broken, and he could not well ride. . . .

During this time the rest of the brigade had become separated, and were far to the right. I rode hither and thither all over the field, trying in vain to find the Fifteenth. At last I stumbled upon all that was left, — about one hundred and seventy-five men.

The colonel desired me to try and get the body of Captain Simonds, which had been brought part way back. Taking an ambulance, I found it, and while putting it in, was called some way to the front to see Colonel Wristar of the California regiment. While hastily dressing his wounds, word was brought that the rebel skirmishers were close upon us. Colonel Wristar thought he could walk, but while helping him out he fainted, and I had just brought him to, when his own surgeon appeared.

The fight was expected to be renewed the next morning, but both sides rested on their arms. A lot of our killed and wounded lay beyond our lines, and within those of the rebels. I made several vain efforts to get at them, and particularly to find Tom Spurr, riding even beyond our own pickets, and within half-gunshot distance of the rebel pickets, who were in plain sight. Towards night I went with Colonel Lee of the Twentieth, and a flag of truce, over to the rebels to get permission to bury our dead and carry off the wounded. We parleyed some time with several staff officers, and finally with General Fitz-Hugh Lee himself; but permission would not be given, unless an arrangement had been made between the commanders of the two forces themselves.

During the night the enemy returned, and early in the morning we went over and found our dead and wounded, — an awful sight. The rebels, however, had been kind to our wounded, and got them within and around a barn with large haystacks.'

Surgeon Haven's last hasty note (from Falmouth, opposite Fredericksburg) bears date December 9. At the close of it, he thus refers to the preparatory orders for the disastrous battle of the thirteenth: — 'We have this moment received orders to leave to-morrow morning, right away after breakfast, three days' rations issued to officers and men, and sixty

rounds of ammunition to each man. This looks like moving, and it remains to be seen what will be done.'

What *was* done can be read, not only in his own epitaph, but in the broken hearts and desolate homes of, alas! how many. A portion of the sad story can best be told in the words of his superior officer, Surgeon Sherman. After speaking of his 'sacrifices to duty,' and 'utter disregard of danger,' he says:

'Witnessing his self-exposure at the battle of Antietam, I had, as medical director of the Second Division, detailed your son, in a written order, in the event of a battle, to repair to the Division Hospital, and give his services there instead of in the field with his regiment. When I communicated this order to your son, he evidently felt disappointed. He expressed a strong choice to go wherever his regiment went; and when the column to which the Fifteenth Massachusetts was attached was about to pass over the bridge in front of Fredericksburg, he was expostulated with, and reminded of the previous order, but he asked as a special favor to be allowed to go with his regiment, and said that as soon as the fight was done, he would return to the hospital and remain there.'

Only a short time after, while marching through the streets of the city by the side of his regiment, toward the position assigned it in that day's battle, he was struck in the leg by a casual shell from the enemy's batteries. Taken back to the nearest hospital, it was for a time hoped that an amputation might save his life; but he never rallied from the shock. And so, cheerful in his agony, upheld by the consciousness of duty performed, in that shattered building, even then rent by an occasional shell, adding fresh confusion and horror to the scene, — surrounded by the dying and dead, amid the groans of those to assuage whose early pangs he had ventured and suffered all, — the patriot passed away; and his gentle spirit, answering to the roll-call of the mighty cannonade, took its place in the great army which that night encamped in the heavenly fields."

The following lines from the pen of Rev. D. A. Wasson, and inscribed to the memory of Dr. Haven, appeared in the *Daily Spy*, December 30, 1862.

"With skillful touch he turned away
Death's wishful hand from wounded men;
But when was done that doleful day,
The living laid him with the slain.

Thy hurt to heal, O native land!
What mortal might he did and dared:
And when all service of his hand
Seemed not enough, his heart he bared,

And laid his life upon thy heart,
By losing all, to make thee whole;
But could not lose his high desert
And place on Memory's record-roll.

And when that sacred roll she calls,
The word, perchance, will reach his ear,
And he shall from the eternal halls,
Among God's angels, answer, 'Here.'

We will not deem his life was brief,
For noble death is length of days;
The sun that ripens autumn's sheaf
Has poured a summer's wealth of rays."

James Stewart.

Young Stewart died at Newbern, and his remains arrived in Worcester January 29, 1863. He was buried from the house of his father, Southbridge Street, on Sunday afternoon, February 1. He was a member of the Twenty-fifth Regiment, and was twenty-four years of age. As a member of the band, and as a friend, he was held in high esteem by his comrades.

Edwin H. Bliss.

This brave young soldier was a member of the Fifty-first Regiment, and was a corporal in company C. His age was twenty-one years. He was the son of Mr. Edward E. Bliss of this city. Being a young man of excellent disposition, intelligent and well-educated, he was missed and mourned by many friends. He went to the war cheerfully, but as one impelled by a sacred sense of duty. And as he had been faithful in every trust at home, so he was a brave and faithful soldier. A twin brother, Edward M. Bliss, was a member of the Fifteenth, and was wounded at the battle of Antietam. The funeral of Edwin H. Bliss took place at noon, Sunday, March 1, 1862, at Salem Street Church. The Rev. Mr. Richardson conducted the solemn services. The Home Guards were present, and did escort duty while the body was conveyed to the Rural Cemetery.

Charles H. Smith.

The funeral of Mr. Smith took place at the residence of his step-father, James H. Osgood, Esq., on the afternoon of Sunday, March 1, 1863, Rev. E. Cutler conducting the services. He was a member of company D, Fifty-first Regiment. His remains were taken to Springfield, on Monday, for interment, in charge of a detachment of the Highland Cadets.

Eugene W. Stratton.

He was a member of the Fifty-first Regiment, which lost a large number of young men by sickness, while in North Carolina. He was buried from the Third Baptist Church on Tuesday morning, the third of March, 1863. Rev. Mr. Banvard, who officiated at the funeral, paid a high tribute to the Christian character and the manly virtues of the deceased. The Home Guards attended in a body, and did escort duty. The remains were placed in the tomb in the Rural Cemetery.

Charles W. Haven.

Another of the Fifty-first Regiment. His remains, and those of Henry G. Longley and George D. Rice, all of company C, were brought home at the same time. A letter from Captain John S. Baldwin, dated in the latter part of February, mentions thirteen deaths as having occurred since the opening of the year 1863. The malady was called a "mysterious disease, affecting the brain and spinal cord." Quite a number died after the date of the letter.

The funeral services of young Haven were held in Salem Street Church, Sunday afternoon, March 29, being conducted by Rev. Mr. Richardson. The Home Guards, under Colonel Phillips, performed their usual part, by doing escort duty. A large number of the friends of the deceased were present.

Henry G. Longley.

The funeral of Mr. Longley took place at the Main Street Baptist church, on the afternoon of Tuesday, March 31, 1863. He was also a member of company C, of the Fifty-first Regi-

ment. His age was about twenty-one, and previous to his sickness, he was one of the stoutest and healthiest men in the regiment. He was loved by all his comrades, who deeply felt his loss and lamented his early death. He was impelled into the service by his ardent patriotism. He was "noble and generous, strictly just, honorable and manly in his business and social relations, and warmly attached to his friends." He was married soon after his enlistment.

Young RICE, mentioned above, was buried at Auburn, the Home Guard doing escort duty.

JAMES R. ESTEY.

This was another member of the Twenty-fifth Regiment. He died at Newbern. A large number of relatives and friends mourned his decease. His funeral was attended at the Old South Church, on Saturday morning, January 31, 1863, the Rev. Mr. Cutler conducting the service. The church was thronged with those who wished to do honor to the youthful soldier. Members of the High School, and others who cherished personal friendship for him were present. The Home Guards were out in full ranks, and did escort duty. The remains were placed in the Grove Street Cemetery, and the usual salute was fired over them. He was an only son. His classmates in the High School passed the following resolutions.

"*Whereas*, We have heard with sorrow that it has pleased God to recall his own, our friend and schoolmate, James R. Estey, while in the service of his country, by a painful and lingering disease, after having passed heroically through the carnage and strife of battle, therefore

Resolved, That while we feel assured that his unchained spirit has but flown to its gracious Master, whom the youthful patriot, while surrounded by the dangers and hardships of war, was accustomed to worship and reverence, yet his early fall has cast a gloom upon our hearts, and we tender to his afflicted family our sincere condolements in this so great bereavement."

Charles H. Cutting.

He was a corporal in Captain Baldwin's company in the Fifty-first Regiment, under command of Colonel Sprague. He died at Newbern, of congestive fever. Captain Baldwin wrote as follows in reference to Cutting. "Another brave, true, manly fellow is gone from my company. He was a victim of fever and died on the twenty-fourth of January, 1863. He was aged 21. He is a son of N. H. Cutting of Worcester. He will be greatly missed in company F, and in the regiment, where he was very popular. Refined, intelligent, patriotic, he has freely offered his life for his country. How many young men in Worcester are there who deserve such honorable mention as this noble son of Massachusetts?"

The funeral of young Cutting took place at the Mission Church, on the afternoon of Saturday, the seventh of February, 1863. The chapel was crowded with friends who took this opportunity to testify their respect. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Cutler, and were very impressive. The Home Guards were in attendance, and did escort duty. The remains were deposited in the tomb at Grove Street Cemetery.

General George B. Boomer.

Though General Boomer entered the service from a western state, yet his connection with Worcester was such that a notice of him finds an appropriate place in these pages. He was the son of Rev. J. B. Boomer, a resident of this city, at the time of his — General Boomer's — death, and he received his education at the Worcester Academy. Sutton was his birth-place. His remains repose in the Rural Cemetery. His funeral was attended at the Third Baptist Church, on Sunday, June 28, 1863, by an audience which filled the house to its utmost capacity. The members of the city government were present. The State Guard, and the Highland Cadets were out in full ranks, accompanied by the Cornet Band. Brigadier-General Devens attended, and the governor was represented by Colonel Wetherell of the staff. There were

twenty-seven carriages in the funeral cortege. The pall-bearers were Colonel Pickett, Majors McCafferty and McConville, Provost Marshal S. V. Stone, Captain Church Howe, Captain Wageley, and Lieutenant Charles F. Tew. A floral cross was suspended in front of the pulpit, and the casket, draped with the national colors, was profusely decked with bouquets and wreaths of flowers.

The Rev. Mr. Banvard conducted the services, and gave a brief account of General Boomer's military life. The choir sang Collins' ode, commencing with these lines:

> "How sleep the brave who sink to rest,
> By all their country's wishes blest."

Mr. Banvard then proceeded to say that General Boomer was "born in Sutton, and was early remarkable for his strong attachment to home and his love of mental cultivation. He received his academic education at the Worcester Manual Labor High School, then so called, now the Worcester Academy, and was intending to go through a collegiate course, but his eyesight failing him, he turned his attention to business, going to St. Louis at the age of nineteen, where by his success in bridge-building, and other enterprises in Illinois, he built up a handsome fortune." At the breaking out of the rebellion he raised a regiment in Missouri, and entered with his whole soul into the struggle for the Union. He was distinguished for his coolness and intrepidity at the battle of Iuka, where he received two severe wounds, which disabled him for a month. He then rejoined his regiment, and was placed by General Grant, as a mark of his confidence, in command of a brigade, including five regiments. At the battle of the Big Black his bravery and conduct were conspicuous, and he was made brigadier-general by brevet. He participated in every engagement in the campaign of General Grant, from the opening of the year 1863, up to the time of his death. This occurred at the battle of Champion Hill, on the twenty-second of May, where he was killed by a rebel bullet which struck his head, near sunset. In this sanguinary battle, he greatly added to his reputation as a brave and skillful officer. He

led fifteen hundred men into this action, of whom five hundred and fifty-seven were killed, wounded or missing, at the close of the day. Mr. Banvard read the last letter written by the general to his friends at home. It was intensely patriotic, and somewhat prophetic of his own coming fate. A merited tribute was paid to his eminent worth, by the speaker, as good, brave, generous, and as having hosts of friends both east and west, who mourned his early but heroic death.

Brigadier-General William N. Green, Jr.

A relative of General Green has furnished the following elegant notice of his military career.

"The elder son of *William N. Green, Esq.*, of Worcester, was born on the tenth day of January in the year 1843. Receiving the preliminaries of his education in the common schools, he graduated at the High School, and was diverted from his contemplated collegiate course by the breaking out of the war. A disposition enterprising and adventurous had been cultivated from childhood by constant expeditions with his father in search of the game of the woods and the streams, and in this way he acquired remarkable personal strength and power of endurance, and skill and freeness in the handling of arms.

The excitement incident to the general preparations for the war naturally stirred such a character deeply, and he was inclined to enlist as a soldier in the ranks. This inclination constantly grew upon him. Having occasion to visit the city of New York, he aided in forming a regiment there, and was offered in it the position of second lieutenant, but preferred to return to his native city to take a place in the ranks of the Twenty-fifth Regiment which was then organizing. Having enlisted, he was immediately made corporal, and proceeded with the regiment from Worcester to Roanoke Island. His energy and soldierly capacities were soon observed, and he was offered a second lieutenancy in the One Hundred and Second Regiment of New York Volunteers. With this regiment he was engaged in the battle of Cedar Mountain, was taken prisoner by the Confederates and carried to Libby Prison, Richmond, where he remained a prisoner for forty-six days, enduring the privations of his confinement, which were by no means inconsiderable, with fortitude and even with cheerfulness. Being exchanged, he was shortly thereafter engaged with his regiment in the remarkable battle of Chancellorsville, rallying and encouraging his men, and displaying a determination and personal bravery that have but few parallels in the annals of the war. With his own hands and by his own strength he captured the flag from the color-sergeant of a

Georgia regiment, and brought in three prisoners; a captain, the color-sergeant, and a private.

Special mention was made of his bravery in the battle in the orders of the day, and he was presented by the general in command on the field with the sword of the officer he had captured, and was promoted to a captaincy. Soon after he was offered the position of lieutenant-colonel in the One Hundred and Seventy-third Regiment of New York Volunteers. He proceeded immediately to New Orleans to join his regiment, then destined to form a part of the Red River Expedition which moved from New Orleans about the first of March, 1864. On the long march through the enemy's country, much of the care and discipline of the regiment devolved on its lieutenant-colonel. Several sharp and active skirmishes were encountered in which he took a prominent part, and in one he was supposed to have been shot. His vigilant, energetic, and intelligent administration of the affairs of the regiment, commanded the warm approval of his superior officers. He was appointed president of courts-martial, for the trial of offences punishable with death, and discharged these responsible duties with singular good judgment. His written orders and communications were characterized by language peculiarly terse, clear and decided.

On the eighth of April the expedition encountered the main body of the enemy in the vicinity of Mansfield. A battle ensued under General Banks, whose line soon gave way and retreated in discomfiture to Pleasant Hill. As the colonel of the regiment had assumed command of the brigade, Lieutenant-Colonel Green took its command from about ten o'clock P.M., of the eighth, and retained it until about two o'clock P.M., of the ninth of April. He fought with the regiment until forced to fall back with the brigade to Pleasant Hill, where he arrived at about daylight the next morning. His watchfulness and vigilance on this occasion were conspicuous.

On the afternoon of the ninth of April, the battle of Pleasant Hill commenced, and after a fierce engagement, the confederates were checked, and some of the guns that had been been lost were retaken. The attack of the enemy was sudden. The regiment was steady in delivering its fire. It went into action about three hundred and twenty-five strong, and came out with a loss of one hundred and sixty-four prisoners, and about sixty killed and wounded.

Colonel Green was severely wounded in the left arm about the first fire, and was taken to Grand Ecore about thirty-five miles from the battle field, undergoing the surgical operation of resection on the way. Thence he was removed, per steamer, to a New Orleans hospital, where he arrived on the fourteenth of April. After much suffering, his arm was amputated on the seventh of May. He remained hopeful of recovery and of clear intellect until the thirteenth, the last day of his

life, when he wandered in mind, imagining himself in the shock of battle as general in command. His last words were 'Good bye, all.'

His remains, attended by a military escort, were, after appropriate religious ceremonies at Christ Church, New Orleans, accompanied to Worcester under an escort detailed for this duty. A public funeral was voted by the City Council of Worcester, which took place on the first of June. A procession consisting of the military, the mayor and city authorities, and a large concourse of citizens, followed from his father's house to his resting place. Thus passed away at the age of twenty-one, a gallant and patriotic soldier, endeared to his family by every tie that affection and sympathy could weave. Of a brave and generous spirit, he was admired and mourned by his wide circle of comrades in arms. He had early entered upon and wrestled successfully with very grave responsibilities, requiring a calm and instructed judgment and great administrative vigor. His constant and unwearied attention to the comfort and welfare of his soldiers gave him a high place in their esteem, and great influence over them, and ensured a ready and cheerful obedience. His written orders, communications, and decisions were marked by completeness and correctness of statement. He gave great promise as a forcible public speaker. His descriptions of natural scenery and of events of which he was witness, showed great power and beauty of expression.

His grave is beside those of his forefathers in the GREEN family burial ground in the Rural Cemetery of Worcester.

In honor of his memory, the corporation authorities of the city of New York passed a series of highly commendatory resolutions in which the "manly qualities, soldierly abilities, and signal bravery in battle," of Colonel Green, were extolled as "worthy of emulation by all our soldiers."

He was, by the President and Senate of the United States, duly commissioned as COLONEL, and by the same authorities, commissioned BRIGADIER-GENERAL."

OWEN TRAINOR, AND CHARLES B. O'ROURKE.

These were members of the Emmet Guards, and did service in company I, of the Fiftieth Regiment. They died in the field, and were buried at Port Hudson. Their remains were brought home, and on the eighth of February, 1864, funeral services in their honor took place in St. John's Church, high mass being celebrated on the occasion. The members of the Emmet Guards who were in the city, paid the last tribute of respect to the memory of their comrades.

P. J. McConville.

This was another member of the Emmet Guards, and a brother of Captain Henry McConville. His funeral services were conducted at St. John's Church, on Wednesday morning, February 10, 1864, and he was buried with military ceremonies.

Lewis M. Brooks.

He was a member of the Thirty-sixth Regiment. His funeral was attended at the chapel of the Central Church, on the afternoon of Saturday, March 5, 1864. The State Guard, in full ranks, did escort duty on the occasion.

John D. Mirick.

When the Twenty-fifth Regiment was formed in Worcester, Mr. Mirick enlisted. In May, 1863, he was commissioned as second lieutenant in the First Regiment, North Carolina Volunteers, (colored). Not long previous to the battle of Olustee, Florida, he was promoted as first lieutenant. In the above-named battle, he was wounded. Having been removed to the hospital at Beaufort, he lingered eight days, and then died at the age of twenty-four years.

Charles H. Boswell.

A notice of his death appeared in the *Daily Spy*, March 29, 1864, in which he is spoken of in terms of the deepest respect and affection. In the words of the writer, whose initials — J. M. C. — will be still recognized :

"Knowing him intimately for the last ten years, being associated with him most of the time in intellectual and moral pursuits, I can bear testimony to his devotion to all the great moral movements through which we as a people have passed. Ever kind and generous, with a pleasing smile and cordial shake of the hand, which at once convinced one it was no unmeaning salutation, he was, as it were, the very life of his associates. . . . Much as he loved his parents, his young and devoted wife, his large circle of friends, and the associations of which he was an honored member, he sacrificed them all upon the altar of his country. . . . With what heroic fortitude he told the tale of his watchful, anxious care, as hour after hour

he sat by the sick bed of his younger brother, and finally laid him in his quiet grave! His kind words to his parents, when informing them of their loss, spoke more for the Chistian and the hero than any poor words of mine. He will be long and kindly remembered. So long as men appreciate a beneficent nature, a generous soul, the memory of Charles H. Boswell will be revered."

James Holden.

His remains were brought to Worcester on the fourth of April, 1863, from Falmouth, Virginia, where he died in camp. He was a member of company H, of the Twenty-eighth Regiment, and was a faithful soldier. He was buried under the escort of the Home Guards, on the fifth of April, according to the sacred rites of his church, the choir of St. John's Church singing at the funeral.

Francis M. Atherton.

The Rev. Mr. Lewis conducted the funeral services in honor of Mr. Atherton, at the Laurel Street Methodist Church, on the afternoon of Sunnay, May 24. The remains were escorted to Hope Cemetery, by the Home Guards. He was a member of the First Massachusetts Cavalry.

William F. Gordon.

The funeral of this young soldier, who died at sea, on board the Convoy, on her passage from Newbern, was attended at the Old South Church, on the afternoon of Sunday July 12, at four o'clock, P. M. Rev. Messrs. Walker and St. John conducted the services. The State Guard did escort duty. The body was placed in the tomb, at the time, and afterwards taken to the residence of Gordon's father in Winhall, Vermont.

Michael McDonald.

Was a member of the Emmet Guards, under Captain Powers, and belonged to the Fiftieth Regiment. He served in the trenches before Port Hudson, and at the close of a hard campaign, was brought home to be buried. His companions in arms fired the volley over his grave. He was buried on the

twentieth of August, 1863, with the rites of his church, and the customary honors.

Sergeant John Hines.

Another member of the Emmet Guards, and one of the first to volunteer for three months' service, when the rebels attacked Fort Sumter. He afterwards joined the Fiftieth Regiment, nine months' troops, in which he was a sergeant, and gave his life for his country. He was buried with military honors.

John F. Bixby.

This youthful soldier belonged to that remarkable class of young men who, at the breaking out of the rebellion, seemed impelled by a high sense of patriotic duty to engage in the defense of their country. They were moved, as it were, by a sacred and irresistible influence. He was the son of Mr. Austin W. Bixby, of this city, and at the beginning of the war, had just completed his seventeenth year. Though so young, and unaccustomed to labor, he yet was eager to incur all the hardships of military life in the cause of his country. Twice was he disappointed in his efforts to join a company; first, because the company was disbanded, and next because the company was full, and the young applicant must give place to those more advanced in years. Though a dutiful son, his earnest pleadings with his father and mother finally obtained their consent for him, though so youthful, to enlist. He was so earnest for the strife, that, rather than wait for the chance of going with personal friends in some new regiment, he went to Northborough, and enlisted among entire strangers, and thus became a member of the Fifteenth Regiment, Captain Philbrick's company. In a week he bade a cheerful farewell to home, and was off for the war. He was in the terrible struggle at Ball's Bluff, and saved himself from capture by swimming the Potomac. During two years of heroic service, in which he fought in several battles and skirmishes, and was exposed to many dangers, he lost but little time on account of

sickness. The regiment was often reduced in numbers, but he was preserved. At Chancellorsville and Gettysburg he was in the thickest of the fight, but came out unharmed. His heart never failed him, so far as is known, but he reposed on the kind Providence of God. But worn down and needing rest, he was placed in a responsible position in the hospital at Gettysburg, where care and watching, and sleepless nights, brought on a fever of which he died on the twelfth of September, 1863. He had no bad habits, was pure and upright, and his devotion to the service was fervent to the close. He sent the following lines cut from a paper to his mother, as expressive of his feelings.

"Some unseen power preserved me
In the wild and fearful fight,
And a strength heroic nerved me
As I struck for truth and right.

And my heart is still in keeping
With my country's glorious cause;
And until it ceases beating
I'll defend her flag and laws."

Colonel George H. Ward.

The military history of Colonel Ward will be found in that of the Fifteenth Regiment, with which he was connected till his death on the field of Gettysburg. He was a descendant of General Artemas Ward, and by his military career, conferred honor on the family name. In early life he was connected with the volunteer militia, and was a well-trained and skillful soldier before he went to the war. He was an active and leading member of the Worcester City Guards, at one time, and at the breaking out of the rebellion, held the position of brigadier-general. None of the younger officers of the regular army, were at the time, better qualified to command a regiment than Colonel Ward. He was an able, accomplished and most gallant officer.

He rendered zealous and efficient service when the Fifteenth Regiment was organized, and went with it to the seat

of war as lieutenant-colonel. He was unwearied in his endeavors to give it the most effective discipline, and to make it one of the most efficient regiments in the army. In the disastrous battle of Ball's Bluff, he behaved with the greatest coolness and courage. As stated in a former chapter, he was so severely wounded in that battle that his leg was amputated below the knee.

Rendered incapable of service in the field for several months by this wound, he yet, as soon as possible, and while suffering much, became very active and successful in securing recruits for the Fifteenth Regiment, besides rendering great assistance in organizing new regiments. Friends advised him to resign, but his eagerness to be in the field was such that he joined the army on the Rappahannock, before he was really well enough for service in the field. He was placed in command of a brigade. He remained actively in command, and in spite of pain and weakness, marched with the army from Falmouth to Gettysburg. A letter from the latter place, dated just before the battle, stated that Colonel Ward was quite unwell, but he could not be kept from sharing the danger and doing the duty of a soldier in that great and prolonged contest. He commanded a brigade, and was at the head of his men in the thickest and fiercest of the battle on Thursday. He was in Gibbon's Division of the Second Corps. He handled his men with the utmost coolness and skill, and fought with the most determined bravery. About six o'clock in the afternoon, a minie-ball struck him in the thigh and severed the femoral artery. He bled to death, though he lived in an insensible condition until the next morning.

The following particulars respecting his death are gathered from a narrative drawn up by George A. Macker, a member of the Fifteenth, and put into the hands of Mrs. Ward. It seems that the death of General Reynolds, near the close of the first day of the protracted battle of Gettysburg, necessitated a change of corps and division commanders, by which arrangement Colonel Ward was put in command of a brigade.

His troops arrived at the scene of action about eight

o'clock, on the morning of the second day of the fight. They halted about half a mile in rear of the First Corps, which was in line of battle. Says the narrative, "We halted, got our breakfast, and slept, those who could. Those who could not were glad enough to lie down, as we had marched about one hundred and fifty miles that week. It was a wet, rainy day. About two o'clock we were called into line, and an order from General Meade was read to us, telling us we must *fight*, for if we lost, all was lost." The contest was opened by Sickles, about four in the afternoon. Not long after, Colonel Ward received orders to take two regiments of his brigade, and advance to the front in an open field. One of these regiments was his own, the Fifteenth. The regiment was flanked by the enemy, and "was very near being taken. Our loss was very heavy, as we had to stand fire from all directions. At this time, while the colonel was doing all he could to rally the men, he fell."

Macker immediately went to his help, when the colonel said, "Do help me off." He could stand, but was not able to walk. With the help of another soldier, he was taken to the division hospital, where they arrived about eight o'clock in the evening. It was found that Colonel Ward was wounded back of the right knee. He had bound his leg with a handkerchief and there was no bleeding. By direction of the surgeon, he was laid under an apple-tree, on hay obtained from a neighboring barn which was full of wounded men. His blankets, taken from his horse, were spread on the hay, and then he was covered by Macker's blanket. Here he rested and drank some water, and expressed himself as feeling better. He also drank a little coffee which had been prepared for him. The night was changing into day before any perceptible alteration was visible. Colonel Ward slept several hours. About three o'clock a change was noticed by Macker, who called the surgeon. At half past four in the morning the spirit of the brave and capable soldier passed away. His remains were brought home, and were laid in the grave with suitable honors.

The funeral services took place in Salem Street Church, on

Wednesday, July 8, and the general sympathy with his mourning relatives, and the great sorrow at his death, were manifested by the attendance of a large concourse of people. The citizens in the street were most deeply impressed with the "solemn spectacle of the funeral procession, with its mournful music, the brave heroes following their comrade to his last resting-place, the riddled colors of the regiment, and the long train of relatives and friends."

The church was crowded by a solemn assembly. The pulpit and galleries were appropriately decorated with black and white. Flowers in abundance were formed into beautiful bouquets, and opposite the pulpit the name of "Ward" was suspended, surrounded by a wreath of white lilies and other white flowers. There were three floral crosses in front of the pulpit.

The coffin, on which were two swords, the cap and other military equipments of the deceased, was draped in the American flag, and covered with a profusion of white wreaths and bouquets. Surrounding the pulpit on either side, were the tattered and battle-stained standards of the regiment.

The services began at half-past four o'clock, Rev. Mr. Richardson reading a portion of scripture and offering prayer. Rev. Dr. Hill read an appropriate hymn. The discourse was by Rev. Mr. St. John, who, after an appropriate introduction respecting the great doctrine of immortality, gave a rapid sketch of the life of Colonel Ward, from the time of his first joining the City Guards in June 1846, till his heroic death. He was characterized by the preacher, as brave and generous, and as held in high esteem by all his comrades. In closing he said: "Let the blessings of heaven rest upon him. Bright in the galaxy of names making glorious our country's history, shall forever stand proudly the name of WARD. Well might General Sedgwick say, 'When I wanted anything done and could not go myself, I sent the Ffteenth Massachusetts, and everything was well done.' The best test of their bravery was the fact that in the several battles in which they won such immortal honors, their ranks were so reduced that at

their first roll-call after the battle at Gettysburg, but fifty-six were found to answer to their names." Mr. St. John concluded with an earnest prayer. In the pulpit were Rev. Messrs. Shippen, Banvard and Chapin.

The funeral procession moved to the cemetery in the following order, City Marshal Pratt acting as chief marshal. Escort duty was performed by the State Guard, Colonel Phillips, and the Highland Cadets, Captain Anthony, preceded by the Cornet Band. Next followed the old City Guard, in full dress uniform, under C. B. Whiting, surrounding the hearse with the pall-bearers, who were Captains Church Howe, Amos Bartlett, Walter Forehand, and Lieutenants A. L. Fuller, Frazer Polley and James Taft, all formerly of the Fifteenth Regiment.

The hearse, drawn by four horses, was draped with the American flag. Wounded officers and soldiers in carriages came next. Among them were General Devens, Captain Prince, Lieutenants Bigelow and Dudley of the Fifteenth, and Sergeant Plunkett of the Twenty-first Regiment. The past members of the Fifteenth, fifty-seven in number, under command of Sergeant Murray, followed, the war-worn colors, torn and stained in battle, being borne by Sergeant O'Neil and Private Sullivan, both of whom lost an arm at Antietam. The Morning Star Masonic Lodge was in the procession. The ex-mayors of the city followed, including the venerable ex-Governor Lincoln, marching with firm tread, notwithstanding his fourscore years, the whole distance on foot. The mayor and other officers of the City Government came in their order, and were followed by a large concourse of citizens on foot and in carriages.

The church bells tolled during the procession, and masonic and military services were held at the grave, the State Guard firing a volley. All places of business were closed while the funeral procession was moving to the cemetery.

Such a demonstration marked the esteem in which Colonel Ward was held as a citizen, a man and a soldier. The *Spy* of the ninth of July said of him: "He was one of those patriotic,

noble and heroic officers of our army whose memory should be kept green and fragrant."

The following resolutions were passed by the State Guard in honor of the memory of Colonel Ward.

"*Resolved*, That we, the State Guard of Worcester, do most truly sympathize with the widow of the late Colonel George H. Ward, in her affliction and sorrow, and desire that a remembrance of his many virtues as husband, father and citizen, may be to her a source of comfort.

Resolved, That whereas many of us were personally acquainted with the deceased from his childhood to the time of his death, we can most unreservedly bear testimony to his excellence as a citizen, to his loyalty, his patriotism, and to his bravery as a soldier; and that he was a most kind, social, and estimable friend, and that in his death we suffer great loss."

Henry Goulding, 2d.

Mr. Goulding was a favorable specimen of the soldiers who went into service under the impulse of principle. He enlisted into the Twenty-fifth Regiment when it was forming, in 1861, and continued in the same body by re-enlistment till his death. He was killed near City Point, Virginia, May 14, 1864, by a piece of shell which struck him on his left shoulder, passing through his vitals. His wife died just before his first enlistment, and while at home, in 1864, on a furlough, his little daughter was taken away. Like many a soldier, engaged in rough work, he bore a wounded and gentle heart into the strife.

He was a mechanic, and showed his rare taste and ingenuity in making many little articles, which he sent home as keepsakes to his friends. He was detailed as armorer during the respite of his regiment, on account of his mechanical genius. It is said of him, that feeling "there must be privates as well as officers in the army, he was never ambitious of promotion, but was content to go in the ranks wherever duty called him." As a good, brave, veteran soldier, he fought and died in the cause of his country. He was respected and beloved by his entire regiment, who together with a large circle of friends and relations in Worcester, deeply mourned his loss.

It was said of him, "He went to sleep on earth and awoke in heaven." A letter written by a member of his company, and printed in the *Spy* of May 23, says: — "We were all lying flat on the ground, the rebels shelling us all the time, and we did not notice that Henry was dead for nearly four hours. We were all terribly exhausted, having been under fire forty-eight hours, and many of us were sleeping, as we supposed he was until some one noticed he did not breathe."

Corporal Warren O. Collester.

He was an only son of Mr. Osgood Collester, long known in Worcester and in the northern towns of the county, as an eminent singer and teacher of music. Young Collester was a pleasant and sprightly boy when the author knew him in Winchendon. As he grew up, after removing to this city, he retained the good traits of his childhood while developing into manhood. He enlisted in the Twenty-fifth Regiment, in 1861, when in his eighteenth year; and in taking that step, he was moved simply by that patriotism which was so admirable in thousands of our youth in that memorable spring. Without bounty, and with no expectation or desire for promotion, he entered the ranks, saying: "The work must be done, and I am as able to go as any one." And so he left a happy home, the presence of fond parents and the society of affectionate sisters and friends, with all of whom he was a favorite, to rough it in the camp, and meet death in the field. He was ever at his post, prompt in every duty, quiet and cheerful in the time of hardest service and greatest privation, and he had won the respect and confidence of his officers and comrades. It is said of him that he performed his full share in every battle in which his regiment was engaged, and that he would not leave his post, when the time came for march or fight, even when his health required quiet, and his officers urged him to remain in hospital. His reply was: "I had rather go with the regiment."

He was so attached to his regiment that he refused the offer of promotion in another. His term of service having

expired, he enlisted again, that he might "see the thing through." And he made an honorable record. Not his friends merely, but his regiment and the city of his adoption, may well be proud of such a modest, faithful and brave young soldier. A private letter written by a member of the regiment, shows how much he was esteemed by his comrades It was written in the latter part of May, 1864, when the Twenty-fifth was almost daily bearing the brunt of battle. It says:

"The regiment was in the advance and suffered heavily. Corporal Collester was shot through the breast and died instantly. He was much liked by the regiment, and particularly by the company [K] who called him by the pet name of 'Collie.' He was of an amiable disposition, said but little, and never made an enemy. I can only hope that he was prepared to die. Of his parents and sisters he ever spoke with the utmost respect and affection. His smiling face will be missed around our bivouac fire, and long after Co. K shall have been dismissed to their homes, the name of 'Collie' will be cherished by those who will never forget his noble and generous spirit."

Major Dexter Franklin Parker.

By his own exertions Mr. Parker rose steadily in public estimation, and at his too early death, had laid the solid foundation of future influence and honor. Therefore a brief memoir of his life and services must not be omitted.

He was born in Boston on the second day of August, 1828. He was left dependent on his own resources at an early age, by the death of his parents. They had moved to Milford while he was quite young. His mother died there when he was six years of age, and his father followed her before their son was ten. They left a family of seven penniless children, the father having lost his property in the great financial panic of 1837. Dexter was then placed under the direction of an uncle, a shoe manufacturer, with whom he remained four years. During this time he attended school several months each winter, laboring diligently the rest of the year. He had acquired a taste for reading, and his mind turned to historical works, and to those which afford information, rather than to fiction

and light literature. At the age of fourteen he was his own master, and supported himself in a respectable manner. Besides this, he attended several terms at the Hopkinton Academy. When he was seventeen he removed to Acton, where, in 1849, when he was twenty-one years old, he married the daughter of Simon Tuttle, Esq., a farmer and a man of affluence. In 1850 he removed to Worcester, the death of his excellent wife being the occasion of his change of residence. Here he followed his trade, as a boot-cutter, and was faithful to his calling.

In 1853 he married the daughter of Major Thomas Pierce, of Worcester, and this was his home until he went out to die in the service of his country. He became a member of the Unitarian Church, of which Dr. Alonzo Hill was the pastor, and was an active and earnest teacher in the Sabbath School. He was zealous also in the temperance reform, and correct in all his habits. During these years he was a diligent reader of useful books and periodicals, so that his mind was a storehouse of facts which constantly occupied his thoughts. He was educating himself day by day, yet never neglected his business. Soon he began to speak in public, but the time taken for reading or speaking, was not allowed to interfere with his work. He would return to the shop and work late to make up for lost time. In a word, he was industrious, temperate and indefatigable.

He first attracted public attention in a discussion about the propriety of licensing a place, in this city, for theatrical entertainments, and though he rarely, if ever, lost any time at such scenes, the ability with which he spoke in their favor, secured the respect of those who opposed, as well as those who favored the license. Several gentlemen spoke words of kindness and encouragement to him, and offered him the free use of their libraries.

He was fond of statistics, and early began to write for Hunt's Commercial Magazine. His articles evinced a rare mastery of important facts. One was entitled "Russia, the Past and Present of her Commerce." The "Dominion of the

Seas and the Fisheries," was the subject of another. An article entitled a "Commercial View of the Russo-Turkish Question," attracted considerable attention in high circles, at home and abroad.

His public life began when he was twenty-eight, by his election as one of the representatives of Worcester in the General Court, in the fall of 1856. It is not needful to enter into the details of his services in either branch of the legislature, nor of his great exertions and influence as a platform speaker during several excited political campaigns. By his various knowledge of facts, his command of a fluent and forcible vocabulary, and his skill in "putting things," he became a general favorite. In debate he was a most formidable opponent.

He was a member of the House in 1856 and 1857. The next two years he was in the Senate; and in 1860 he was again returned to the lower branch. Though a democrat in earlier years, he was now an earnest and untiring member of the republican party. This change in his party connections grew out of his love of impartial freedom, and hatred of slavery. In the legislature he soon attracted attention and acquired influence, because of his knowledge, tact, and readiness for every duty and emergency. He was an active member of several committees, and often held the place of chairman. A speech made by him in March, 1857, on the "Rights of Juries," evinced considerable research, and was replete with the spirit of liberty. A notice of him which appeared while he was a member of the legislature, says: —

"He was decidedly the working-man of the session. Whenever a question came before the House in which he was interested, and there were few in which he was not, he was almost always posted up in the matter, and backed by evidence which showed that he had been industrious in gathering his facts in favor or against the measure, whichever way it might be. He would always oppose any bill which he thought was wrong, and on one occasion especially, he succeeded, almost alone, by force of argument, in defeating a bill which was advocated by all the prominent legal men of the House. His voice is clear and distinct, and when warmly enlisted in his subject, he speaks rapidly and in a loud tone.

He is set down in the Register of the House as a boot-clicker, but he exercised as much influence generally among the members as any other person."

Though a man of ardent feelings and nervous temperament, his good nature was imperturbable, and he treated opponents with courtesy. As a debater he had few equals, whether in the legislature, or before the people. The result was that while he rose rapidly in public notice, he was laying a solid foundation for public respect and confidence.

During the years of his political life he was active in his trade. "Though he engaged in political discussions, and political movements, with all the warmth and energy of his nature, he never allowed politics to supersede his other duties, and those who knew him intimately remember how, night after night, he made up at the bench the hours which public duties required him to give to the public service."

In addition to other labors, he compiled, during the three or four years preceding the war, a large mass of information relating to the industrial achievements of the county of Worcester, from the earliest periods of its history. The work was in manuscript, when the rebellion broke out, and would have been soon completed, and probably given to the press, if that event had not absorbed public attention. Says a journal of the time:

"He had visited the several towns in the county, and carefully and minutely analyzed their records, and made from patient observation and personal inquiry, a nearly complete history of the arts pursued, and the persons who have most promoted them within their respective limits. It was a unique and peculiar work, requiring the exercise of patience, energy and enthusiasm, all of which Mr. Parker possessed in an eminent degree."

Those who knew him could have no doubt of the stand he would take when the attack was made on Fort Sumter. An incident of his boyhood was strongly indicative of his character. At the beginning of the Mexican War, when he was about sixteen, he went to Boston to enlist. He was rejected on account of his youth. He then went down the harbor,

found a vessel bound for New Orleans, and worked his passage to that port, where he renewed his attempt to get into the army. Being again refused, he worked his way back to Massachusetts, and thus was saved for a nobler service. The time for that service came, and he was ready. When the call came for troops to defend Washington, he started immediately, with the understanding that he should join the Light Infantry on their arrival at the capital. Reaching the seat of government, he at once joined the volunteers, who, in support of a few regulars, were all the forces at the disposal of the president, and available for keeping Washington from capture by the rebels. When the Infantry arrived, after their bloody experience in Baltimore, he joined the ranks, and was indefatigable as a soldier. There was no duty which he was not ready to perform. At the same time, his frequent letters to friends, and to the city papers, kept the public informed in regard to the condition of things at the capital.

At the expiration of the three months' service he was appointed brigadier-quartermaster, and was very efficient in that office. He was ranked as a lieutenant. He was afterwards appointed a captain on the staff of General Couch. Afterwards he received the appointment of major in the Tenth Regiment, in General Sedgwick's Corps, and was in all the battles of that famous body. He was wounded at Spottsylvania, on the twelfth of May, 1864. The regiment on the right of the Tenth had broken and fled, and the enemy were pressing our lines very hard, when a charge was ordered. Three successive charges were made, and Major Parker, at the head of his men, led the attack. The enemy were checked, but the major received a wound which proved fatal. While in the rifle-pits which our troops had captured from the enemy, a minie-ball struck and shattered his right arm. Strong hopes were cherished of saving the arm, but in eight days it was found that amputation was necessary. After this operation it was expected that he would recover, but the shock to his system was too great, and towards the last of May, he suddenly failed. His wife hastened to Washington,

and arrived on Saturday the twenty-eighth, in time to be with him in the closing days of his life. He was conscious to the last. A letter from Hon. Genery Twichell, written the day before his death, says :

"Major Parker is in his right mind this morning, but can only whisper. I saw him an hour before his wife arrived. He whispered that he was glad to see me, and wanted to take me by the hand, but could not. To his wife he whispered, 'All right,' and said he was happy."

He continued to decline, and expired at half past two on Monday afternoon. As an expressive exhibition of his spirit, the following words, dictated by him after the amputation of his arm, at Fredericksburg, will be read with interest.

"Let me assure you, my dear friend, that in these hours of trouble, affliction and suffering, my confidence and faith in the abiding love of our Heavenly Father, is as unshaken and as firm as when I have been surrounded with all the richest blessings of life, and in the deepest enjoyment of all its blessings."

The remains of Major Parker were brought to Worcester, and a public funeral under the direction of the city government, took place on Saturday, the fourth of June. A procession under the direction of the city marshal, Charles B. Pratt, was formed at the City Hall, at ten o'clock, and marched through Austin to High Street, to the house of the deceased. Thence the route was through High, Pleasant and Main Streets, to the Rev. Dr. Hill's Church, which was appropriately draped in mourning. Very impressive services, conducted by Dr. Hill, and Rev. Mr. Richardson of the Salem Street Church, were listened to by a large and respectable audience.

The procession was then re-formed as follows, viz : Police, Band, Drum Corps, Light Infantry, State Guard, Highland Cadets, Sons of Temperance, City Government, Hearse, Bearers. The bearers were Majors Harkness, Styles, and McConville, and Captains Kimball and O'Keefe, and Lieutenant Eddy. The remains were taken to Rural Cemetery, where a volley was fired at the grave.

WARREN A. ALGER.

Young Alger saw service and danger in many forms, and finally died under the horrors of Andersonville. He was the son of George W. and Susan E. Alger, of Winchendon, but was residing in Worcester with his mother, at the opening of the war. He enlisted here in Company D, Fifteenth Regiment, April 19, 1861, when in his twenty-first year. In the course of the war, he became a corporal. He was in the battle of Ball's Bluff, and though in the midst of danger, was not wounded, though a bullet went between his shoe and stocking at the hollow of his foot. He was among the first ones who were taken to Richmond, where he was kept about four months. Joining the army again, after his exchange, he was in active service up to the time of the battle of Gettysburg. There he was taken prisoner, and again sent to Richmond, where for six weeks he suffered terrible privations. He was almost starved. Being exchanged, he was taken to Alexandria, where he was sick in consequence of his treatment in the rebel prison.

He re-enlisted, in February, 1864, fought through the Wilderness, and was wounded at Coal Harbor. On the twenty-second of June, 1864, while before Petersburg, he was captured the third time. His experience in battle had led him to say that "he did not think he should be killed by shot, or shell, or cannon's mouth," and he was right in his prophecy; but he fell under what was more terrible than the rage of battle. The hellish treatment which he, in company with thousands of our poor soldiers, received at Andersonville, killed him by inches, and he died on the fourteenth of August, 1864. His remains were brought home, identified, and buried. The funeral took place, on the eighth of May, 1866, in the Central Church Chapel. All his comrades of the Fifteenth attended the funeral services, and then followed the remains to Hope Cemetery.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM B. BACON, AND LIEUTENANT FRANCIS BACON.

The following notice of those two brothers, William and Francis Bacon, is taken from the *Spy* of May 28, 1864. Speaking first of Captain William, the writer, whose signature is "B," proceeds as follows: —

"It is a melancholy pleasure as well as a duty to add our humble tribute of respect to the memory of this gallant officer, whose loss we have so lately been called upon to mourn. To those who have known him from his earlier years, and who have watched his honorable career throughout his short but eventful life, no words are needed to deepen the feelings of sorrow at his sudden and melancholy decease.

William Batchelder Bacon, a son of Hon. Peter C. Bacon, first entered service as lieutenant in the Thirteenth Regiment, under Colonel Leonard. Although then but seventeen years of age, his strict attention to the duties of his position, and the many kindly qualities of his heart, soon won the respect and affection of all his associates. Without entering into details, it will suffice to say that he shared the various fortunes of the famous 'marching regiment,' from the time it left Boston, in 1861, until he was called to another sphere of service.

Having received a commission as captain in the Thirty-fourth Massachusetts Infantry, under Colonel Wells, he joined this regiment in the summer of 1862. During his connection with the Thirty-fourth, his character and conduct were such as to gain the esteem and confidence of his comrades. . . . Wherever he was wanted, or whatever he was called upon to do, his superior officers knew he could be relied upon; that his courage was as true as steel.

A brief reference to his last campaign in the department of the Shenandoah, and the circumstances of his death in the battle of the fifteenth of May, 1864, are all that we propose to give. From a letter written by his brother, Captain Henry Bacon, it appears that there was a severe engagement with the enemy at Newmarket, Virginia, on or about the twelfth. During this engagement, our troops were outnumbered and finally repulsed, falling back to Woodstock.

On the thirteenth, some of our forces, including the Thirty-fourth, were ordered back to Newmarket, and on Sunday, the fifteenth, other troops were sent to the same place. It was during the engagement on that day that Captain Bacon received his fatal wound. The testimony of Colonel Wells in regard to some of the events attending that fearful struggle may be quoted. 'He was especially conspicuous, standing directly behind his colors, and keeping his company perfectly in line. I called to him two or three times to bring the colors back, but he either could not or would not hear. I think he could not possibly have heard me, as he

was constantly shouting to his men. I could hear him say, "Stand up to them, boys; we will never go back." I went to him and touched him on the shoulder, saying, "'Tis of no use captain, we must go; they have all gone." He turned towards me, and almost while my hand was on his shoulder, he fell, struck through the side by a bullet.'

He was at once removed from the field by his orderly and his servant. While being carried to the rear, his sword dropped, the scabbard having been broken, and as soon as it was missed, he exclaimed, 'Don't, for God's sake, let the rebels get my sword.' It was saved, and brought with him from the field. The last words he was heard to utter were, 'Tell them I died fighting for my country.'

In this connection we cannot forbear allusion to an elder brother, FRANK BACON, who lost his life at the battle of Chancellorsville, in May, 1864. He first served in the Third Battalion Rifles, in the opening months of the war, 1861. Upon his return home, not being content to remain inactive, he enlisted in the Fifteenth Regiment. Subsequently he was appointed lieutenant in the One Hundred and Second New York Regiment, returning to the field only to meet an early, but honorable death, in the service of his country. He was a brave, noble, generous-hearted companion and friend. Two brothers have fallen in battle. '*Par nobile fratrum.*' They have not died in vain, for they 'have done what they could.' Their memory shall be kept green forever."

"O'er the wintry hills of life,
Beyond death's sullen river,
There beam sweet morning stars of light,
Whose glory shines forever;
There comes the never-dying spring
Immortal life to impart;
To raise from out the dreary tomb
These treasures of the heart,
It comes, sweet bloom and joy to bring,
A never-fading, glorious spring"

MAJOR HARRISON W. PRATT.

The history of Major Pratt, as connected with the war, has already been given in that of the Light Infantry, and the Thirty-fourth Regiment. He was the first man in Worcester to offer his services to the government, at the outbreak of the rebellion. He had the honor and pleasure of marching into Washington, with his company, in the famous Sixth Regiment, in less than a week after the president's call came for troops in April, 1861. He was a most devoted patriot, and could

not keep from the field when so much he held dear was at stake. He was an accomplished officer, modest as he was brave, and imbued with a hopeful patriotism that never failed him.

He was appointed major in the Thirty-fourth, when that regiment was organized. He was an active participant in all the hard service of his regiment, up to the time of his death.

Sometime previous to his decease, he had been severely wounded. Having served two years with distinction in the Thirty-fourth, of which he was acting commander at the time of his death, he fell mortally wounded at the battle of Fisher's Hill, in September, 1863. The particulars will be found in the narrative of his regiment for that year.

His remains were brought home, and a public funeral was attended on the second day of October. It was an unpleasant day, and but few military men were left in the city, but a large number of citizens, among them many past and disabled soldiers mustered in the storm, and laid the body of their friend away in the grave, with befitting military honors.

The procession formed at the City Hall, under the direction of Mr. C. B. Pratt, city marshal, and consisted of the Worcester State Guard, past members of the Worcester Light Infantry, past and present officers of the army then in the city, Mayor Lincoln, and the city government. The Cornet Band and the Drum Corps of the State Guard headed the escort. The procession passed from the residence of Major Pratt, in Mechanic Street, to Dr. Hill's Church, where the services were conducted by Rev. R. R. Shippen, assisted by Dr. Hill, and Rev. Mr. St. John. The house was crowded by citizens, who, while sorrowing for the dead, remembered with pride, that Captain Pratt was among the few first armed men who "went through Baltimore," and entered Washington to defend it when menaced by traitors.

The Daniels Brothers.

During the four years of war, many youthful faces disappeared forever from the scenes of early life. Leaving their

homes of plenty and peaceful scenes, they went forth to share in the hard, stern duties of the camp, and the sterner duties of the battle-field. No pen can describe the hardships and privations in forced marches, in storm and heat, enduring hunger and thirst, and want of sleep, by night and by day, and finally the awful shock of battle, which became so familiar to our soldiers.

Among those who bore their full part of the trials of the war, were Lieutenant Henry Daniels, and his brother Myron. "These youthful soldiers," says "F. G. W.," in the *Spy*, July 15, 1864, "left us under the pressure of that noble enthusiasm that ever prompts the patriot heart to noble deeds. Lieutenant Daniels was among the first to enlist in his country's service, and with the exception of a brief interval, at the expiration of his first term, had been constantly on duty up to the eventful hour of his death. Myron enlisted some months later in the same regiment. He was a mere youth, and upon him his country had no legal claim of service."

They were both in the long and weary, but triumphant siege of Vicksburg, and both went through the hard forced marches and battles in the mountains of Tennessee, in Maryland, and in Virginia. They both fell in the Wilderness. Myron, while on picket duty, especially hazardous in that tangled maze, was pierced by a bullet, and soon died. Just one week later, Lieutenant Daniels fell at the head of a skirmishing party. "We contemplate their deeds with confidence and with tears," says the writer quoted above. "With confidence in humanity that the exigency of this perilous hour in our country's progress has been so promptly met; with tears that man's elevation and redemption should demand so costly a sacrifice."

Lieutenant E. Dexter Cheney.

When the Fifty-first Regiment was formed in Worcester, in the autumn of 1862, young Cheney, with his comrades Coe and Childs, who were both killed in the war, became a member of company F, and by his correct habits and military tact, won

the position of sergeant. After the expiration of his term of service, he joined the Fifty-seventh, and obtained his merited commission as first lieutenant of company B. He was a faithful officer. While in the rifle-pits before Petersburg, he was killed by a rebel sharp-shooter. His remains were brought home, and his funeral was attended in the Salem Street Church, July 28, 1864, by a concourse of sympathizing friends.

Sergeant George E. Barnard.

It is said of Sergeant Barnard, that "few more deserved a passing notice, or could show a better record." He was a member of company E, Fifteenth Regiment, from the commencement, and was promoted for bravery and fidelity on the battle-field. He was in every engagement with the enemy in which his regiment took part, and finally was the last man in that organization whose life-blood enriched the soil of Virginia at the very time when his career as a soldier seemed to have ended. "Badly wounded at Ball's Bluff, he rejoined his regiment before he could be considered fairly convalescent, and though sick and reported unfit for duty previous to the battle of Gettysburg, he yet, when the thunder of cannon gave warning of a great engagement, hastened forward and took part therein. No better soldier ever shouldered a musket."

Captain Joseph W. Gird.

The father of Captain Gird was a graduate of West Point Academy, and after being stationed for a time at Fort Jackson, Louisiana, became professor of mathematics in Louisiana College. The subject of this sketch was born in Jackson, Louisiana, October 21, 1839. The family moved to Illinois when he was quite young. On the death of his father, his mother came to Worcester to reside, and here young Joseph grew to manhood. He graduated with honor at the High School, and was well fitted for college. When the Twenty-fifth was organized he was studying law, but he gave up all his plans for a more extended education, and enlisted as a private, in company F. He shared in the hardships and the

victories of his regiment, on Hatteras, at Roanoke Island, and at Newbern. Promoted to a first lieutenancy in the Thirty-sixth, he served in the Kentucky campaign, and after a few months obtained his discharge at his own desire. He was commissioned captain in the Fifty-seventh Regiment at its organization, and by his earnest and effective work of personal exertion and public speech, greatly facilitated the rapid formation of its ranks. He was a brave, faithful and capable officer, and served his country well. With abilities which gave promise of great usefulness, and pure morals which fitted him for exerting a good influence, he offered himself as a sacrifice. None went forth with more devotion to country, with more unselfish desire to promote the welfare of the soldier, or with more faith in the triumph of our armies and the principles for which they contended, than Captain Gird. He was struck on the head by a ball, on the sixth of May, 1864, the first day of the fighting in the Wilderness, and thus yielded his life for a sacred cause.

Colonel Julius Massena Tucker.

One to whom Colonel Tucker was an object of just pride and affection, has prepared the following memoir of his brief but eventful life.

"Prominent among the young men of Worcester who responded to President Lincoln's first call for troops, was Julius Massena Tucker, son of Mr. Julius E. Tucker, who, for the last twelve years or more, has been the financial agent and assistant editor of the *Worcester Palladium*. In the spring of 1861, when at the age of nineteen years, Mr. Tucker enrolled his name as one of the volunteers for three months, in company A, Third Battalion Rifles. The company being more than full, and he being the youngest of the members, was counted out, and therefore remained at home during that summer; but when the three months had expired, and the Twenty-fifth Regiment was being recruited, young Tucker enlisted in the same company, then under command of Captain Josiah Pickett, and served with that regiment as a private about one year. He was in the battles at Roanoke Island and Newbern, in March and April, 1862. During the summer, new regiments were called for, and by request of his friends at home, and upon the recommendation of his officers in the Twenty-fifth, Governor Andrew gave him a commission as second lieuten-

ant in the Thirty-sixth Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteers. He received his discharge from the Twenty-fifth Regiment while stationed at Newbern, on the fifth of September, 1862, it being his twenty-first birthday. He came directly home for the purpose of procuring his equipments, but in the meantime the Thirty-sixth had been organized, and had gone to the field of active service.

To the gratification and surprise of himself and his friends, the equipments, (costing between sixty and seventy dollars), were presented to him by the Hon. A. H. Bullock, who thus signified his appreciation of the patriotic bravery of this young officer. Remaining at home only ten days, he left again for the front, and joined his regiment at Antietam, a few days after the battle at that place. Lieutenant Tucker was in active service in that regiment for about one year, and was present with his regiment while in Kentucky, under General Burnside, in the Ninth Army Corps. He was at the capture of Vicksburg, July 4, 1863, and at the breaking up of Albert Sydney Johnson's army, from Blackwater River to Jackson, the capital of Mississippi.

Having seen much hard service and being about worn out, he resigned and came home in August, 1863, and after suitable rest, engaged as a clerk in the sale of dry goods. Late in the autumn of that year, more troops were called for, and through the earnest request of the mayor of the city, Hon. D. Waldo Lincoln, he consented to try his hand at recruiting a company for the Fifty-seventh Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteers. Mayor Lincoln having procured permission for him to recruit a company from Colonel Bartlett, of the Fifty-seventh, he opened his recruiting office on Saturday about the middle of December, and in twenty days he had enlisted one hundred and twenty-six men, during which time he was commissioned as first lieutenant and captain. Having a full company, and more enlisted, he furloughed his men a few days, and on the morning of the eleventh of January, 1864, at the time appointed, one hundred and fifteen men responded at his office, and marched with him to Camp Lincoln, and were there mustered into the service of the United States.

On the eighteenth of April the regiment was ordered to the front, and on the sixth of May, participated in the battle of the 'Wilderness.' From that time to the seventeenth of June, Captain Tucker, with his company, was under fire almost every day. At the battle of North Anna River, on the twenty-fourth of May, his senior officers being either killed or wounded, the regiment came under his command. In capturing a fort in front of Petersburg, on the seventeenth of June, in which action his command occupied the position of guide regiment in the charge, and after reaching the fort through storms of shot and shell, he received a rebel bullet through his face, by which he lost eleven upper back teeth, a portion of the palatal bone of his mouth, and the entire sight of the left eye.

Although severely wounded, he fought with gallant bravery for several minutes after entering the fort, in a hand-to-hand conflict, when the rebels surrendered. The fort being captured, Captain Tucker was taken to the rear, and through the skillful attention of his regimental surgeon, Dr. M. V. White, his life was saved, and his father succeeded in getting him home just ten days after he was wounded.

Incredible as it may seem, by the untiring efforts and watchful nursing of his parents, he so far recovered, that on the twenty-seventh day of August, — in two months and ten days, — Colonel Tucker, as he then ranked, left home again for the field, and assumed command of his regiment.

During the fall of 1864 he was engaged in several battles, and on the early morning of the twenty-fifth of March, 1865, when the rebels broke through our lines and captured Fort Steadman, Colonel Tucker was the first to give the alarm at division head-quarters, and afterwards charged the enemy with his regiment, and kept them at bay, by driving and being driven no less than four times through his own encampment, until a whole division could be rallied and got into line, when he was ordered to the rear, and the enemy were captured or driven back to their intrenchments. In this engagement his regiment suffered great loss, and he lost his horses, equipments, and all his clothing except what he wore in the battle. He was furloughed for gallant conduct, and came home for a few days; when having again equipped himself, he returned to his regiment, and remained in command until it was mustered out of service on the thirtieth day of July, 1865. When the regiment was organized, Colonel Tucker was the third senior captain, but by a petition of all the officers of the regiment then living, save one, he was commissioned major on the fourteenth of June, 1864, three days before he was wounded; and within a few days after his arrival home, Governor Andrew sent him a commission as lieutenant-colonel, dating it back to June 15, 1864. Subsequently he was made colonel by brevet, for gallant and meritorious services, dated April 15, 1865.

The war of the rebellion being over, and he having partially lost the power of articulation, from the effects of his severe wound, which incapacitated him for his former occupation, as clerk or salesman, he sought and obtained a position in the Boston Custom House, as inspector, where he remained in successful and pleasing employment, with good compensation, until about the fifteenth of June, 1866, when he took a severe cold from exposure while on duty in discharging a steam-ship at East Boston. He died of congestion of the lungs on the twenty-second of June, after one week's severe illness, aged twenty-five years, ten months, and seventeen days."

Corporal Charles S. Wilder.

Young Wilder was a member of the Worcester Academy, twenty years of age, when he enlisted in company A, Twenty-first Regiment, in August, 1861. After having faithfully served with this renowned regiment through all its marches and battles in North Carolina, Virginia, Maryland, Kentucky, and East Tennessee, he returned to Kentucky in January, 1864, and there re-enlisted. After a short furlough he again left home in cheerful spirits, and with devoted firmness, to join the Army of the Potomac. He passed safely through all the battles in which the Ninth Corps was engaged, until the second of June, when, during an attack of the enemy upon the rear guard of the corps, he received a wound through the body, from side to side. With several others of his regiment, he was taken prisoner and carried to Richmond, where he died of his wounds a few days after his arrival. His colonel wrote that "he fell in the discharge of his duty as a faithful soldier."

Lieutenant Albert C. Walker.

Among the young men who "bravely and freely offered up their lives in defense of their country, Lieutenant Walker, son of Mr. Aaron G. Walker, of Worcester, deserves to be remembered with gratitude, not only for his bravery, loyalty, and devotion to the cause of freedom, but for the manly and amiable traits of character which endeared him to his friends and associates, and made his efforts serviceable in every position he was called upon to fill." When the rebellion broke out, he enlisted as a private in the Light Infantry, and went with the Sixth Regiment, through Baltimore, to Washington. He was with his company through the campaign.

Having returned home, he received a commission as second-lieutenant, and assisted in raising company H, in the Thirty-fourth Regiment. He served with the line till the spring of 1864, when he was appointed acting adjutant of the regiment, in which capacity he served in the battle of Newmarket. His captain being wounded and taken prisoner,

Lieutenant Walker was assigned to the command of his company, at his own request, receiving the warm commendations of Colonel Wells for his "efficiency and bravery" as adjutant. Having passed unharmed through the "fiery storm of Newmarket," says Colonel Lincoln, "he fell at the head of his men while leading them in their gallant charge of Piedmont. He lingered a few days, kindly attended by the members of the family of William B. Crawford, New Hope, Virginia, in whose care he had been left. Of unassuming manners, mild and firm in his intercourse with his men, devoted to the service he had engaged in — prompt in the discharge of every duty, solicitous for the personal comfort of his command, Lieutenant Walker enjoyed the love and esteem of all who were connected with him. To men and officers he was endeared, and *all* mourned the loss of a friend as they turned from the bed on which their brave comrade reposed, and felt that, for him, this was the last of earth. His last words were of the family he loved, and of the duties he had so faithfully performed." Such is the record of this young and "gallant soldier, true friend, and devoted son."

Adjutant Dwight Newbury.

Near the close of the year 1863, Adjutant Newbury of the Fifteenth, belonging then to the Army of the Potomac, had his lower jaw fractured. His death took place in a few days, and his remains were brought home for burial. The *Spy* of December 11, states that the funeral was held at the Salem Street Church, Rev. Mr. Richardson officiating. The State Guard were out with full ranks to do escort duty, and officers and soldiers of the Fifteenth, Twenty-first, and other military organizations, were also present in uniform, and with the members of the city government and other citizens, followed the remains of the young soldier to Rural Cemetery.

Sergeant Samuel Souther.

Rev. Samuel Souther was born in Fryeburg, Maine. He was a graduate of Dartmouth College in the class of 1842,

and was educated for the Christian ministry at Bangor Theological Seminary. After spending some years as the minister of the Congregational Church in Belfast, Maine, and subsequently as agent of the American Sunday School Union, he, in 1857, came to the city of Worcester, where he was made city missionary and also chaplain at the jail and at the asylum for the insane. Under his ministry the Industrial School connected with the Mission Chapel, was organized in 1857. In the years 1863 and 1864, he was a representative of this city in the General Court. While still in the discharge of his legislative duties, an urgent call came for more men, and hardly waiting for the session to close, he enlisted as a private in the Fifty-seventh. The brief tarry in camp at home, the sudden summons to the front, the swift march, the instant battle, and the fearful slaughter of the regiment, are all matters of history. The body of Mr. Souther was never found.

Mr. Souther was a man of energy, and did with his might whatever his hand found to do. He was very useful in his various ministries, but the pressure on his spirit caused by the rebellion, was so strong that he felt constrained to leave all, and take his place in the ranks. It was a resolution full of self sacrifice. He disappeared in the Wilderness-battle, May 6, 1864.

The following lines, written by Charles E. Stevens, Esq., appeared in the "Knapsack," a paper published for the Grand Army Fair.

IN MEMORY OF REV. SAMUEL SOUTHER.

He laid his civic honors down,
  And girded for the fight,
Careless of place or high renown,
  But zealous for the right.

He asked not sword or shoulder-knot
  His sacrifice to grace;
He chose the common soldier's lot —
  Within the ranks his place.

One month of drill, and then the front —
  The peer of veterans there;

One month, and then the fiery brunt
  Of battle, his to bear.

The battle of the Wilderness —
  'Twas there he, fighting, fell;
And still is there his resting-place,
  But the spot there's none to tell.

No sepulture by mortal hands
  Was his; no chiseled stone
In honor of his memory stands:
  He sleeps with God alone.

Of all the throng of martyred ones
  None purer fell than he:
Ah, happy country! when thy sons
  Like SOUTHER die for thee.

CAPTAIN THOMAS O'NEIL.

This gallant officer was mortally wounded in the sanguinary battle of Cold Harbor, June 3, 1864, and died the next morning. Says Captain J. W. Denny, in a letter dated June 4, "Yesterday when I went to the place where I was told the Twenty-fifth Regiment were being brought out, the first man I saw was Captain Thomas O'Neil. He was mortally wounded. I took him by the hand, and he said: 'Captain Denny, write to my dear mother, and tell her I die for my country.' He then gave me directions about his personal affairs, and bade me 'Good-bye.' He died this morning at five and a half, a brave man and a splendid soldier."

We have already seen that Captain O'Neil belonged to a military family in the old country, and that probably there were more representatives of his family name in our war, than of any other family in Worcester County. And he was second to none of his kith and kin. He was a gentlemen by nature, and united the utmost suavity with great energy in action. One gentleman who met him at a reception of his regiment, in Faneuil Hall, remembers his bearing as an officer. It was noticeable in a crowd of veterans. Another gentlemen, who knew him well, says that he only needed proper education to make another Phil. Sheridan.

He went into the war as a member of the Emmet Guards, Third Battalion Rifles, and in due time, after their brief campaign, received a captain's commission, in the Twenty-fifth. It is the universal testimony that he was an excellent officer, — brave, capable and faithful. Chaplain James holds his memory in high esteem. Though a devoted member of the Catholic Church, and always glad to welcome the presence of a priest of his own faith, yet he respected his chaplain in his office, and required the same of his men. Soon after receiving his mortal wound, the surgeon, Dr. J. Marcus Rice, saw him, and examined his wounds. Being told that he could not live, he expressed a wish to have two lives to give for his country. He felt a passionate pride in the Union flag. At his request it was wrapped around him, and a fold of it was laid under his head. And so he died, the last pulsations of his heart beating for the land he loved.

His remains were brought home, and a public funeral, under the direction of the military committee of the city council, was attended on the thirteenth of June. The city government, with the two Irish societies of the city, formed in procession at the City Hall, under the escort of the State Guard. The procession marched to his residence, where the relatives were received and escorted to St. John's Church. A requiem mass was celebrated, and an address delivered by Rev. P. T. O'Reilley. The procession then moved to the South Worcester Cemetery, where the burial services were conducted by Rev. John J. Power. A large congregation witnessed the services in the church, and the streets were thronged with those, who, as the procession passed, joined their sympathy with the bereaved relatives and friends.

Adjutant Henry McConville.

In the letter above quoted, Captain Denny goes on to say: "Adjutant McConville next came, mortally wounded through the neck and head." He was wounded in the same bloody engagement, where so many hundreds fell, at Cold Harbor.

McConville was one of the pioneers in the war from this

city, and by his soldierly qualities won the esteem of all who came into association with him. His superior officers speak of him yet, not only with respect, but with tender emotion. He survived the battle about ten days, but with little hope of recovery. Dr. Rice examined his condition, and in reply to his inquiries, told him that he could not live. He covered his face with his hands, and said: "Oh, my poor mother!" Precious words to a mother's ear, and full of consolation in the sorrow of bereavement.

His brother, Major McConville, was with him, and wrote as follows: "To Dr. George Bates the people cannot be too grateful. In the hospital at almost all hours, looking for a Worcester wounded man, and when found, the kindness, I might almost say, motherly attention, he shows them, cannot be too highly appreciated." But mortal skill could not save him.

The body of Adjutant McConville was brought to this city, and received fitting funeral honors. On the morning of his burial, a writer in one of the city papers, said: "Who can enter the church to-day, where funeral mass is to be performed, and not think of the days before the war, when the voice now silent forever, was so musical in the choir. Youthful, chivalric and brave, he is another offering on the altar of our country. Where patriotic spirits like his are to be found, such a land is safe, and will have a glorious history."

The funeral took place on the fifteenth of June, when a long procession, consisting of past and present members of the Emmet Guards, under command of Lieutenant O'Gorman, the State Guard, the Father Matthew Temperance Society, the Hibernian Society, the Christian Doctrine Association, the members of the city government, the officers of the army in the city, numerous near friends of the deceased and a large concourse of citizens, moved from City Hall, by his former residence, to St. John's Church, while the Worcester Band played a dirge. His eulogy was briefly but feelingly spoken by Rev. Mr. O'Reilley, who recounted the virtues of the departed, and uttered patriotic and ennobling sentiments.

Rev. Mr. Power conducted the burial services, which were unusually solemn and impressive.

Lieutenant William Daley.

Another victim of the slaughter at Cold Harbor, was young Daley, a friend and companion of the above-mentioned officers. Like them he had served long and faithfully, and like them, he offered himself a sacrifice for his country. Says Captain Denny: "Lieutenant Daley, in command of my company, was mortally wounded, and was left about ten paces beyond a line of entrenchments, next to the enemy, and beyond the line held by our corps. Several attempts were made to get him to the rear, killing or wounding any who made the attempt, until he finally required that no farther effort should be made for him. He said he was mortally wounded, and might as well die there as anywhere. General Smith said so brave a man as Lieutenant Daley should be recovered, and directed that he should be *dug out*, and it was done. Two men of my company crawled up to the entrenchments, and then dug a sap under the works, reaching to Lieutenant Daley, who was reached and safely brought to the rear." Doubtless this well-meant kindness was cheering to the dying officer, but he told Dr. Rice that the sufferings of those few moments while they were removing him, were greater than he endured for hours while lying outside. His wound was mortal, and he soon followed O'Neil. He died June 24, 1864.

The remains were brought hither, and with funeral honors laid in the grave, on the twenty-seventh of June. The procession was long and imposing, consisting of the Moulders' Union, of which the deceased was a member, various military organizations, the Drum Corps, and Goddard and Reidl's band. Services were held in St. John's Church, and the remains were laid in the South Worcester Cemetery.

Corporal Timothy F. Taft, Jr.

From a notice which appeared in the *Spy*, August 2, 1862, the following facts are gleaned in relation to this young

patriot. He was a member of a Connecticut regiment, and was slain in the bloody repulse of the rebels before Atlanta. A ball struck him in the temple, and thence passed down into the bowels, inflicting two mortal wounds. He lived, without speaking, about half an hour. "Corporal Taft," says a friend, "was a soldier of great promise and capacity; no less trusted and respected by his superiors, than loved by his comrades and friends. From his commanding officer he was confidentially assured, by reason of his special bravery and good conduct, of a speedy promotion to a lieutenancy." He had seen four battles in the Army of the Cumberland. For several years previous to the war, he had been in South America, and during the latter part of the time, had been the acting American consul at Guayaquil. He hurried home to take part in suppressing the rebellion. "He was liked by all in in the company, and had not a single enemy in the regiment. While on the march he was always full of life and spirits, and when the men were weary and foot-sore, he would crack jokes and tell stories that would make them forget they were tired." His last letter to his father in this city, was dated at Marietta, Georgia, July 9, 1864, a short time before his death. He wrote: "Dear father, I assure you I shall try to do my duty to my country, and my superior officers, and if I come home with straps on my shoulders, they will be honorably earned. Let the people at home think less of political leaders, and more of their fighting soldiers, we will then have a speedy termination of the war, and an end to slavery."

Captain Edward R. Washburn.

Worcester had been the home of Washburn about three years, when the rebellion summoned our youth into the field. The work of recruiting being somewhat dull in Lancaster, (the home of his boyhood) he went there, and soon raised a company, and went to Louisiana as its captain. "In the assault on Port Hudson, June 14, 1864, he was leading his company in the extreme advance, and within a few rods of the enemy's works, fell, struck by five bullets, one of which completely

shattered the bone of the upper thigh. After a day of fourteen hours in the severe and unshaded heat of that tropical climate, he was removed from the field, and his wound found to be mortal. It was the testimony of all the surgeons who attended him at New Orleans, that nothing but the most heroic resolution, aided by a vigorous and unimpaired constitution, carried him through that fearful crisis, and enabled him to reach home alive." It was supposed by his friends that he had entirely recovered from the effects of the wound, when he was suddenly taken with great pain in his leg, and for several days seemed to suffer all that humanity could endure. Then came relief, and he died as quietly and peacefully as a child sinks to its slumbers. Those who knew him best, speak of him as having borne one of the "purest and most exemplary characters, and as one of whom it may be truly said, he never had an enemy in the world, and that he was beloved by all who knew him."

Lieutenant Samuel F. Woods.

This young officer left the fairest prospects of success in his profession, when the cause of his country called him from the law to arms. *Inter arma silent leges.* Though his life was cut short by war, yet he had condensed the force of a prolonged life into a few years. He is entitled to a place in these memorials, though a native of Barre, where he was born, June 23, 1837. Mr. H. P. Woods, of that town, was his father. A graduate of Yale College in the class of 1856, when nineteen years of age, he entered upon the study of law at once, at Worcester. He studied also at the Cambridge Law School, and was admitted to the bar on reaching the age of twenty-one, when he commenced practice in his native place. On the nineteenth of April, 1861, he entered the service of the Union, being the first volunteer from his native town, as fourth lieutenant of the Holden company, Third Battalion Rifles. When the term of service had expired, he returned with the battalion, and resided in Worcester, until the summer of 1862, when he again joined the army in the capacity of

adjutant of the Thirty-fourth Regiment, then forming in this city. Afterwards he held the position of acting assistant adjutant-general on the staff of General M. Weber, but when his regiment was ordered to the front, he chose to rejoin it, and his request was granted. He was severely wounded at Piedmont, came to Worcester, and died at the house of his brother-in-law, Hon. P. Emory Aldrich, June 26, 1864.

Corporal Charles W. Upham.

This youthful soldier, son of Dea. Joel W. Upham, enlisted in the Fifteenth Regiment, and was in the fierce encounter at Ball's Bluff. He was among the prisoners, and was taken to Richmond, where he learned in prison that the "tender mercies of the wicked are cruel." His death occurred on the fourteenth of December, 1861, after about six weeks of confinement and privation. As a son he was tenderly beloved by his parents; as a soldier he was faithful and brave. He left home a private, but was a corporal at the time of the battle, having been found worthy of promotion. At the time of his decease, his age was nineteen years, three months and five days. Earnest but unavailing efforts were made to find his remains, that they might rest with those of his kindred. Though his unknown grave is among strangers, his memory is sacred in the hearts of his friends.

Francis Adams Conant, M.D.

Was the son of Mr. Benjamin K. Conant, and was born in Worcester, February 28, 1838. On the tenth of August, 1862, he enlisted in the service of the United States, at Fort Warren, Boston Harbor. He was appointed hospital steward at Alexandria, Virginia. Thence he was ordered to Nashville, in the early part of 1863. The Medical University of Nashville conferred on him the degree of M.D., while stationed there. Just before the close of the war he was assigned to duty at Evansville, Indiana. While discharging his official duties at the latter place, he accidentally received a severe injury, which resulted in his death, June 13, 1865. The

Rural Cemetery, in Worcester, holds his remains. Though Dr. Conant did not belong to one of the Worcester regiments, he was just as truly in the service of his country, and deserves honor as an able and faithful officer.

Sergeant A. T. Bailey.

This devoted young patriot came to Worcester, from Marlborough, New Hampshire, and resided here several years before the war. He was in good business; had a home and friends, and a young wife, and thus felt the strongest attractions towards home life. But a sense of duty to his country led him to leave all, and to bear the toils, hardships and fighting of his regiment, the Thirty-sixth.

Bailey was very athletic, and he called all his energies into exercise. He never faltered, or fell out of the ranks; and he won the highest encomiums from all his comrades. "Put Bailey on," was the general sentiment of the men when duties requiring more than usual promptness, sagacity and courage, were at hand. No word of complaint escaped his lips. Ever ready to assist and cheer others, his example shed a luster on the otherwise dark clouds of camp life, and revived those who were desponding. He fought through the Wilderness, day after day, to Spottsylvania Court House, where on the twelfth of May, 1864, he fell, pierced through the abdomen by a rifle ball. Calmly, without a murmur, he gave to a brother soldier his last requests, disposing of his effects. A few hours later he left a dying message for his wife, shook hands with the bleeding and brave fellows around him, adding: "Give my love to all at home," and then expired with serene composure.

Edwin D. Jordan.

This young soldier was a brother of Mr. J. W. Jordan, of Worcester. Another brother entered the service of the country as a resident of Lynn, to which city he was credited. Edwin, the subject of this brief sketch, was a member of company D, of the Fifteenth Regiment, and bore an honorable part in its ranks. A portion of the fame which it acquired,

belongs to him. The last action in which he was engaged was the battle of Antietam, where he was fatally wounded. He was taken to Sharpsburg, where he died in the hospital on the twenty-eighth of September. His remains were brought home, and were tenderly laid in the cemetery by those who loved him in life, and now cherish his memory.

Major Elijah A. Harkness.

Among those who appear to have been held in peculiar esteem by his comrades, was Major Harkness. Those who remember him as a companion in school days, or as a fellow-soldier in arduous warfare, speak of him with kindness and affection. He was a bright scholar, and stood in the front rank among the members of the High School. When the tocsin of war sounded through the land, he was with the first to spring to arms. His first experience in the field of actual warfare, was as a member of company A, Third Battalion Riflemen, of which company he was fourth lieutenant. The three months' service being fulfilled, he returned with the battalion, having acquired the experience which qualified him to take the rank of first lieutenant, and the position of adjutant in the Twenty-fifth Regiment, the formation of which was begun before the battalion came home. He performed his duties with great efficiency as adjutant during the first campaign of his regiment in North Carolina, at Hatteras, Roanoke Island and Newbern.

When the Fifty-first was organized by Colonel Sprague, he was offered the position of major, and he proved himself competent for the trust. Through the brief, but active and trying period of the history of the Fifty-first, he was brave, capable and faithful. Pleasant in aspect, cheerful in spirit, affable in intercourse, strenuous in warfare, he secured the respect of his men, and the esteem of his fellow-officers, while he faithfully served his country. It was the fortune of Major Harkness to live through the casualties of war, and to die, while yet young, in the time of peace. Subsequent to the expiration of his term of service, he removed to Chicago, where his

decease occurred about two years since. Though he died in a distant city, his memory is fragrant in the home of his childhood.

Color-bearer John E. Lewis.

An incident at the battle of Cold Harbor, is the best eulogy of this brave young man, who enlisted from Worcester in company K, of the Twenty-fifth. The first banner presented to the regiment by the ladies of Worcester, had been so torn by over two years of service as to require an honorable discharge. It was delivered into the hands of Mayor Lincoln, to be forever preserved by the city. The unfailing patriotism of the ladies immediately supplied another standard. Says General Pickett: "There was nothing that so inspired our soldiers with a determination to do their duty, as this continued evidence of the interest felt in them, and the cause they were fighting for, by the noble women at home." Before the battle of Cold Harbor, Colonel Pickett called the color-guard together, told them that warm work was expected, and urged them to keep the flag in its place, whatever might happen. He spoke to brave, intrepid, patriotic men. In the battle which ensued, the *national* flag, in the hands of one of the sergeants, was "blown into fragments by a shell, and scarcely nothing was left but a portion of the staff." Then the *blue* flag, the gift of the ladies of Worcester, was flung to the breeze. Three color-bearers were shot down, when Lewis in his intrepidity and daring, raised the flag once more in sight of friends and foes. He was in advance of the line, for the men around him had fallen. "Johnny Lewis," says Captain J. Waldo Denny, "was alone. In such a storm of bullets no man can live. Men see him stagger. He takes the staff from the socket and plants it in the ground,—for brave Johnny Lewis, as he stands there facing death, determines, if his mortal body falls, the colors of the old Twenty-fifth shall stand, proudly, defiantly erect! For a moment he reels to and fro as if tenacious of life, turns his eyes heavenward, and falls to the earth, grasping the colors, and lies there, enshrouded in the folds of the flag!

Upon that banner his manly form reposes, and it is stained with his gallant blood." That flag, doubly sacred now, did not fall into the hands of rebels; for Casey, of company C, bravely rushed forward, seized and saved it. Such men as Lewis may fall, but their spirit enters into their surviving comrades, and makes heroes of them all. The effect stops not with them; the next generation of young men read the story, and learn that it is "beautiful and sweet to die for one's country." May Worcester never lose this "breed of noble bloods."

THESE biographical notices, already drawn out beyond all expectation, must here be brought to a close. Perhaps the names of others could be mentioned, as worthy of the laurel wreath as those whose virtues and bravery are here commemorated; but these are all which were found by a careful search of the journals of the day, or by inquiry of personal friends. None have been intentionally omitted. This however is of little consequence. The "Roll of Honor" which fills the next chapter, is the record of hard service and heroic devotion. All recorded in that list, who did their duty, and stood faithful to the flag of their country, need no other biography.

One thing, however, remains to be done by the city of Worcester, before her debt of gratitude to her fallen heroes can be paid. She owes it to herself as well as, and as much as to them, to erect a noble monument to their sacred memory. The attention of the citizens has been forcibly called to this subject by the Hon. James B. Blake, the popular and patriotic mayor of the city, and it must be that his recommendation, in some suitable form, will yet meet with a favorable response. It is honorable to the living to honor the virtuous and heroic dead. The remains of those who fell in the contest, so far as possible, have been tenderly brought home, and laid in the grave, by loving and respectful ministries, as Manoah buried his son of "seven-fold strength."

"Nothing is here for tears, nothing to wail
Or knock the breast, no weakness, no contempt,
Dispraise or blame, nothing but well and fair,
And what may quiet us in a death so noble.
Let us go find the body where it lies
Soaked in his enemies' blood, and from the stream
With lavers pure, and cleansing herbs, wash off
The clotted gore."

All this has been reverently done. Kindred and friends have brought the remains of fallen soldiers from the field of blood, "solemnly attended, with silent obsequy and funeral train, home to their father's house." But this is not enough. Milton puts words into the mouth of Samson's father which express our duty.

"There will I build him
A monument, and plant it round with shade
Of laurel ever green, and branching palm,
With all his trophies hung, and acts inrolled
In copious legend, or sweet lyric song.
Thither shall all the valiant youths resort,
And from his memory inflame their breasts
To matchless valor and adventures high;
The virgins also shall on feastful days
Visit his tomb with flowers."

CHAPTER XXII.

THE ROLL OF HONOR.

PART I.—NAMES OF OFFICERS.

THIS chapter, in two parts, contains the names of all the officers and soldiers credited to Worcester in the "Records of Massachusetts Volunteers." That work as being more correct than any other roll of our soldiers, will always be the standard authority. If any officer or private, belonging to Worcester, does not find his name in the following pages, the cause of such omission will be found in the fact that his name is not in the authorized "Records" of the Commonwealth. The names of the officers are given according to their respective grades. The names of line and staff officers are arranged alphabetically. The names of several officers credited to other towns and states are added. To these are appended the names of several officers in the navy.

The Soldiers' names are given as found in the "Records," mentioned above. Some are repeated two or three times, because they belonged to different companies or regiments.* It was impossible to give the names of all those who received wounds. The names of deserters are inserted, because they could not be omitted without sacrificing the truth of history. They do not deserve to be in the list, but it is none the less a "Roll of Honor," though their names are included. This Roll will be a title of nobility in the estimation of children, and children's children, in coming generations.

BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL.

Charles Devens, jr., Major Third Battalion Rifles; Colonel Fifteenth Regiment; Brigadier-General, April, 1862; Brevet Major-General.

BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERALS.

Augustus B. R. Sprague, Captain Company A, Third Battalion Rifles; Lieutenant-Colonel, Twenty-fifth; Colonel, Fifty-first; Lieutenant-Colonel, Second Heavy Artillery; Colonel do.; Brevet Brigadier-General.

Josiah Pickett, First Lieutenant, Company A, Third Rifles; Captain, Company A, Twenty-fifth; Major, Colonel, Brevet Brigadier-General.

William S. Lincoln, Lieutenant Colonel, Thirty-fourth; Colonel, Brevet Brigadier-General.

Arthur A. Goodell, Sergeant-Major, Third Rifles; Adjutant do.; Captain, Company A, Thirty-sixth; Major, Lieutenant-Colonel, Brevet Brigadier-General.

COLONELS.

George H. Ward, Lieutenant-Colonel, Fifteenth; Colonel.

George C. Joslin, Second-Lieutenant, Company A, Third Rifles; Captain, Company I, Fifteenth; Major, Lieutenant-Colonel, Colonel.

Julius Massena Tucker, Second-Lieutenant, Thirty-sixth; First Lieutenant, Fifty-seventh; Captain, Major, Lieutenant-Colonel, Brevet Colonel.

* The second volume of the "Records" is not published, but the proof-sheets have been examined nearly as far as the thousandth page. The rolls of the Veteran Reserve Corps, and the colored regiments, are not yet printed, but the names of the Worcester men are to be found, for the most part, in the following tables.

LIEUTENANT-COLONELS.

Orson Moulton, Third Lieutenant, Company A, Third Rifles; Captain, Company H, Twenty-fifth; Lieutenant-Colonel.

John M. Studley, Captain, Fifteenth; Lieutenant-Colonel, Fifty-first.

David M. Woodward, First Lieutenant, Company H, Twenty-fifth; Lieutenant-Colonel.

MAJORS.

John W. Davis, Sergeant, Company I, Twenty-Fifth; First Lieutenant, Captain, Major.

Elijah A. Harkness, Fourth Lieutenant, Company A, Third Rifles; Adjutant, Twenty-fifth; Major, Fifty-first.

Matthew J. McCafferty, Second Lieutenant, Company C, Third Rifles; Major, Twenty-Fifth.

Dexter F. Parker, Light Infantry, Fourth Lieutenant, May 4, 1861, Captain and Assistant Quartermaster, August 3, 1861, Major, Tenth, August 2, 1862.

Harrison W. Pratt, Captain, Light Infantry; Captain, Company A, Thirty-Fourth, Major.

Frederick G. Stiles, Captain Company E, Forty-Second; Major.

Benjamin A. Ball, First Lieutenant, Captain, Third Heavy Artillery, Brevet-Major.

Merritt B. Bessey, Second Lieutenant, Company A, Twenty-Fifth; Captain, Brevet Major.

Charles H. Davis, Sergeant-Major; Captain, Commissary Department; Brevet Major.

Francis E. Goodwin, First Lieutenant, Company A, Twenty-Fifth; Captain, Brevet Major.

Edward T. Raymond, Sergeant, Company K, Twenty-fifth; Sergeant, Company G, Thirty-Sixth; Second-Lieutenant, First do.; Captain, Brevet Major.

William R. Steele, Oct. 28, 1862; expiration of service July 28, 1864, as Major by Brevet.

CAPTAINS.

George F. Allen, Captain, U. S. C. Troops.

L. Henry Bailey, Captain Company G, Thirty-Sixth.

William B. Bacon, First Lieutenant, Company K, Thirteenth; Captain, Thirty-Fourth.

John S. Baldwin, Captain Company F, Fifty-First.

Amos Bartlett, Captain, Fifteenth.

George E. Barton, Sergeant Major, Fifty-First; Captain, Fifty-Seventh.

J. Orlando Bemis, Second Lieutenant, Fifty-First; Second and First Lieutenant, Fourth Heavy Artillery, Captain.

Robert H. Chamberlain, First Lieutenant, Captain.

William Daly, Sergeant Company C, Third Rifles; Second Lieutenant Twenty-Fifth; First Lieutenant; Captain.

J. Waldo Denny, Second Lieutenant Light Infantry; Captain, Company K, Twenty-Fifth.

James M. Drennan, Second Lieutenant, First Lieutenant, Captain, Twenty-Fifth.

Samuel S. Eddy, Second Lieutenant, Company F, Fifty-First; First Lieutenant, Company F, Forty-Second; Captain.

Arthur P. Forbes, Second and First Lieutenant, Captain, Twenty-Fifth.

Augustus Ford, First Lieutenant, Captain.

Albert H. Foster, Captain, Company D, Twenty-Fifth.

Henry P. Fox, First Lieutenant, Thirty-Sixth; Captain.

Jalaam Gates, Corporal, Twenty-Fifth; Captain First N. C. C. Vols.

John B. Goodell, First Lieutenant, Captain, Company C, Fifty-First.

John L. Goodwin, First Lieutenant, Fifty-Seventh; Captain.

John S. Hall, Sergeant, Second and First Lieutenant, Captain, Company K.

Thomas J. Hastings, Sergeant Company D, Fifteenth; Second Lieutenant, First Lieutenant, Captain.

Thomas W. Higginson, Captain Company C, Fifty-First.

Horace Hobbs, Captain, Company H, Fifty-First.

Edward E. Howe, Second Lieutenant Company I, Twenty-First; First Lieutenant, Captain.

John B. Knox, Sergeant, Company D, Twenty-Fifth; Second Lieutenant; First Lieutenant, Captain in Signal Corps.

Michael S. McConville, Captain, Company C, Third Battalion Rifles.

James J. McLane, Sergeant, Company A, Twenty-Fifth; First Lieutenant, First N. C. Union Vols.; Captain.

Edwin A. Morse, Corporal, Company C, Thirty-Sixth; Second Lieutenant, First Lieutenant, Captain.

James O'Keefe, First Lieutenant Company H, Twenty-Eighth; Captain.

Thomas O'Neil, Lieutenant, Company C, Third Rifles, Captain, Company E, Twenty-Fifth.

George C. Parker, Private Company F, Twenty-First; Second Lieutenant, First Lieutenant, Captain.

Everett W. Pattison, Sergeant, Second Lieutenant, First Lieutenant, Captain, Second.

Sydney W. Phillips, Captain in Ordnance Department.

Nicholas Powers, Corporal, Company C, Third Rifles; Captain, Fifteenth.

George W. Prouty, First Lieutenant, Light Infantry; Captain, Company D, Fifty-First.

Moses P. Richardson, First Lieutenant, Brevet Captain.

B. Frank Rogers, Captain, Twenty-First.

Alexis C. Soley, First Lieutenant, Thirty-Fourth; Captain.

George F. Thompson, First Lieutenant, Twenty-Fifth, Captain, Commissary Subsistence U. S. Vols.

John Treanor, Captain, Twenty-Eighth.

William H. Valentine, Sergeant-Major, Twenty-First; Second Lieutenant, First Lieutenant, Captain.

Louis Wageley, Private, Company A, Third Rifles; Captain, Company G, Twenty-Fifth.

Alanson H. Ward, Captain, Sixty-First.

Edward R. Washburn, Captain, Company K, Forty-Second.

Thomas S. Washburn, Second Lieutenant, Company K, Twenty-First, Captain.

William F. Wheeler, Captain, Company E, Fifty-First.

Edwin A. Wood, Captain, Company A, Fifty-First.

Edwin P. Woodward, First Lieutenant, Company D, Fifteenth, Captain.

George M. Woodward, First Lieutenant, Captain, Fifty-Fifth.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Henry Bacon, Second Lieutenant, Company C, Thirty-Fourth; First Lieutenant.

Henry D. Barber, Sergeant Major, Thirty-First; First Lieutenant.

Luther H. Bigelow, Second Lieutenant, Company C, Fifty-first; First Lieutenant.

John E. Calligan, Sergeant, Second Lieutenant, First Lieutenant, Thirty-Fourth.

George S. Campbell, Second Lieutenant, Twenty-Eighth; First Lieutenant.

Luther Capron, Jr., First Lieutenant, Company D, Forty-Second.

Edward P. Cotting, Hospital Steward, Fifty-First; Second Lieutenant, Seventeenth; First Lieutenant.

Charles B. Cutler, Second and First Lieutenant, Thirty-Fourth.

Henry W. Daniels, Second Lieutenant, Company C, Thirty-Sixth; First Lieutenant.

Benjamin D. Dwinnell, Quartermaster, Fifty-First; First Lieutenant, Second Heavy Artillery.

Anthony Earle, First Lieutenant, Sixty-First.

James E. Estabrook, Quartermaster, Third Rifles; First Lieutenant, Twenty-Eighth.

Joshua Freeman, First Lieutenant, Fifteenth.

Warren A. Fuller, Quartermaster Sergeant, Fourth Cavalry; Second Lieutenant, First Lieutenant.

Stephen E. Greene, Second Lieutenant, Second Heavy Artillery; First Lieutenant.

Charles N. Hair, First Lieutenant, Fourth Heavy Artillery.

James M. Hervey, Sergeant, Company A, Twenty-Fifth; First Lieutenant, N. C. U. V.

Charles H. Heywood, Second Lieutenant, Fourth Heavy Artillery.

Lyman F. Hooker, First and Second Lieutenant, Twenty-Fifth.
Charles A. Hurlburt, First Lieutenant, Fifteenth; transferred to Twentieth.
Henry M. Ide, First Lieutenant, Fifty-Seventh.
Henry G. Jennings, First Lieutenant, Fifty-First.
Levi Lincoln, Jr., Second Lieutenant, Company E, Thirty-Fourth; First Lieutenant.
John A. Lovell, Second Lieutenant, Company A, Thirty-fourth; First Lieutenant.
Henry Matthews, Sergeant, Company D, Twenty-Fifth; Second Lieutenant, First Lieutenant.
Michael McKeon, First and Second Lieutenant, Twenty-Fifth.
Albert M. Murdock, First Lieutenant, Fifty-Seventh.
Charles M. Murray, Second and First Lieutenant, Fifteenth.
Dwight Newbury, Sergeant-Major, First Lieutenant and Adjutant, Fifteenth.
Michael O'Driscoll, First Lieutenant, Company C, Third Rifles.
John J. O'Gorman, Corporal, Company C, Third Rifles; First Lieutenant, Twenty-Eighth.
James O'Keefe, Second Lieutenant, Company H, Thirty-Fourth; First Lieutenant.
Aaron Parker, Company D, Twenty-Fifth; First Lieutenant, Thirty-Sixth U. S. C. T.
Charles H. Peck, First Lieutenant, Company F, Fifty-First.
George F. Penniman, First Lieutenant, U. S. C. Troops.
Daniel E. Pond, Corporal; Lieutenant in Ullmann's Brigade.
Henry W. Reed, Second Lieutenant, Second Heavy Artillery; First Lieutenant.
John B. Reed, Twenty-Fifth: First Lieutenant, N. C. U. Vols.
Francis B. Rice, Quartermaster and First Lieutenant, Thirty-Sixth.
John A. Rice, Sergeant, Company C, Thirty-Sixth; First Lieutenant.
Henry W. Richter, First Lieutenant, Company G, Twenty-Fifth.
Charles W. Rost, First Lieutenant, Twentieth.
Robert B. Sinclair, Sergeant, Company H, Thirty-Fourth; Second Lieutenant, Second Heavy Artillery; First Lieutenant.
Thomas J. Spurr, Second Lieutenant, Company G, Fifteenth; First Lieutenant.
William R. Steele, First Lieutenant, Fifteenth.
Charles F. Tew, Sergeant, Company K, Twenty-Fifth; Second Lieutenant, First Lieutenant.
Albert C. Walker, Second Lieutenant, Company H, Thirty-Fourth; First Lieutenant.
Timothy M. Ward, First Lieutenant, Twenty-Fifth.
James C. E. Woodbury, Second Lieutenant, Company H, Thirty-Fourth; First Lieutenant, Thirty-Fifth; U. S. Colored Troops.
Samuel F. Woods, Fourth Lieutenant, Company B, Third Rifles; First Lieutenant, Thirty-Fourth; Adjutant.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Charles E. Barnard, Sergeant, Fifty-First; Second Lieutenant.
Nicholas J. Barrett, Second Lieutenant, Company H, Twenty-eighth.
William F. Belser, Sergeant, Company E, Thirty-Fourth; Second Lieutenant.
William W. Bemis, Second Lieutenant.
Frederic W. Boswell, Second Lieutenant, Thirty-Sixth.
George Burr, Sergeant, Company A, Twenty-Fifth; Second Lieutenant.
James L. Carter, Second Lieutenant, Nineteenth.
John A. Cheney, Second Lieutenant. First N. C. C. Troops.
James M. Child, Second Lieutenant.
Henry S. Clark, Second Lieutenant.
Edward I. Coe, Second Lieutenant, Fifty-Seventh.
Marcus M. Collis, Second Lieutenant.
George H. Conklin, Second Lieutenant, Second Heavy Artillery.
Thomas Earle, Second Lieutenant, Company A, Twenty-Fifth.
Samuel A. Goodspeed, Sergeant, Company C, Thirty-Sixth; Second Lieutenant.

Rudolph Hacker, Sergeant, Company G, Twenty-Fifth; Second Lieutenant.
H. A. Harding, Second Lieutenant, Company E, Forty-Second.
C. N. Harrington, Second Lieutenant, Company A, Fifty-First.
Martin Hays, Sergeant, Company C, Third Rifles; Second Lieutenant, Fifteenth.
Joseph W. Hobbs, Second Lieutenant, Twenty-Fourth.
George A. Johnson, Sergeant, Company A, Twenty-Fifth; Second Lieutenant; Sixty-First.
Frank C. Kinnicutt, Sergeant, Company H, Thirty-Fourth; Second Lieutenant.
John B. McLane, Company E, Twenty-Fifth; Second Lieutenant, First N. C. U. T.
James O'Neil, Corporal, Company E, Twenty-Fifth; Second Lieutenant.
James Peacock, Sergeant; Second Lieutenant.
Charles H. Pelton, Sergeant, Company H, Twenty-Fifth; Second Lieutenant.
Charles H. Pinkham, Second Lieutenant, Fifty-Seventh.
Joel H. Prouty, Private Light Infantry; Second Lieutenant, Company D, Fifty-First.
Gilbert N. Rawson, Second Lieutenant, Thirty-Sixth.
Stephen H. Rhoades, Sergeant; Second Lieutenant, U. S. C. Troops.
George M. Rice, Jr., Second Lieutenant, Second Heavy Artillery.
Myron S. Sanford, Second Lieutenant, Second Heavy Artillery.
Walter W. Scott, Second Lieutenant, Thirty-Fourth.
Dennis M. Sheehan, Second Lieutenant, Company E, Twenty-Fifth.
Frank L. Smith, First Lieutenant, Twenty-Fifth; Second Lieutenant, U. S. C. Troops.
George A. Spaulding, Second Lieutenant, Company D, Twenty-Fifth.
John W. Stiles, Sergeant, Company A, Thirty-Fourth; Second Lieutenant.
Augustus Stone, Company A, Twenty-Fifth; Second Lieutenant, Fourth Heavy Artillery.
Edward S. Stone, Second Lieutenant.
Charles H. Stratton, Sergeant, Company D, Twenty-Fifth; Second Lieutenant.
Melville E. Walker, Sergeant, Company H, Thirty-Fourth; Second Lieutenant.
Charles J. Ward, Sergeant, Second Lieutenant.
Frederick E. Weigand, Second Lieutenant, Company G, Twenty-Fifth.
Edward W. Wellington, Sergeant, Company H, Twenty-Fifth; Second Lieutenant, Second Cavalry.
James C. Woodworth, Sergeant, Company H, Twenty-Fifth; Second Lieutenant.
Maurice Melaven, Fourth Lieutenant, Company C, Third Rifles.
George F. Allen, Company D, Twenty-Fifth; Lieutenant in Colored Vols.
Isaac R. Barber, Jr., Company D, Twenty-Fifth; Lieutenant in Colored Vols.
Francis Bridges, Corporal, Company H, Twenty-Fifth; Lieutenant U. S. Colored Troops.
Willard Cheney, Jr., Sergeant; Lieutenant in U. S. C. Troops.
Paul A. Goodspeed, Lieutenant.
John Methven, Lieutenant, U. S. C. Troops.
John D. Mirick, Corporal, Company H, Twenty-Fifth; Lieutenant, Thirty-Fifth U. S. C. T.

SURGEONS.*

Joseph N. Bates, Fifteenth.
Samuel Foster Haven, Jr., Fifteenth; killed at Fredericksburg.
Peter Hubon, Twenty-Eighth.
Oramel Martin, Third Battalion Rifles.
J. Marcus Rice, Twenty-First.
Samuel Flagg, Assistant Surgeon, Twenty-Fifth.
Horace Mecorney, Assistant Surgeon, Twenty-Fifth.
Edwin F. Ward, Assistant Surgeon.

CHAPLAINS.

Charles T. Canfield, Thirty-Sixth.
Joseph C. Cromack, Nineteenth; transferred to Twenty-Second.
Gilbert Cummings, Fifty-First.
Horace James, Twenty-Fifth.

* See pp. 389–391.

ADJUTANTS.

George W. Baldwin, Fifteenth, Captain.
J. Stewart Brown, Fifty-First.
Charles B. Kendall, Lieutenant, Twenty-Fifth.
Henry McConville, Twenty-Fifth; Captain, Brevet-Major.

QUARTERMASTERS.

James C. Estabrook, Thirtieth.
Church Howe, Captain, Fifteenth; General Sedgwick's Staff.
George F. Thompson, Twenty-First; Captain.
Francis B. Wright, Thirty-Sixth.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

John Grayson, Quartermaster Sergeant, Fifth Cavalry.
Nathaniel S. Liscomb, " " Third Rifles.
Edward A. Rice, " " Fifteenth.
William R. Steele, " " "
Elbridge G. Watkins, " "
Amos D. Wehen, " " Fifth Cavalry.
Charles D. Browing, Sergeant Major, First Cavalry.
Nelson A. Coes, " "
Lewis J. Elwell, Sergeant Major, Commissary Sergeant.
Daniel W. Freeman, " "
John S. Hall, " "
Samuel H. Putnam, " "
David F. Laury, Commissary Sergeant.
Albert H. Gleason, Hospital Steward.
Joseph M. Tourtellott, "
Amasa D. Ward, "

OFFICERS IN OTHER CORPS.

Hasbrouck Davis, Brigadier-General in Illinois Cavalry.
John L. Thompson, Brigadier-General in N. H. Cavalry.
Calvin E. Pratt, Brigadier-General in N. Y. Regiment.
John B. Wyman, Brigadier-General in Illinois Infantry.
William N. Green, jr., Second Lieutenant, One Hundred and Second N. Y. Vols.; Lieutenant-Colonel, One Hundred and Seventy-third N. Y. Vols.; Colonel, Brevet Brigadier-General.
Thomas W. Higginson, Colonel, First South Carolina (colored) Volunteers.
George M. Curtis, Major in a New York Regiment.
John M. Goodhue, Adjutant, Captain, Major, U. S. Infantry.
Henry C. Ward, Second Lieutenant, Fifteenth; Second Lieutenant, Fifty-Seventh; Captain in U. S. Army.
Francis Bacon, Lieutenant in a New York Regiment.

NAVAL OFFICERS.

George S. Blake, Commodore.
Charles P. Blake, Lieutenant Commanding.
Bancroft Ghirardi, Lieutenant.
Charles E. Brown, Ensign.
J. C. Dutch, Ensign.
W. H. Hathorne, Ensign, Paymaster.
George M. Rice, Jr., Ensign.
George D. Upham, Ensign.

THE ROLL OF HONOR.

PART II.—NAMES OF SOLDIERS.

In the following pages the names of the Worcester soldiers are arranged by regiments and companies. The names of Sergeants, Corporals, Musicians, Wagoners, Blacksmiths, Armorers and Artificers are first given, according to rank; then follow the soldiers' names in alphabetical order.

SIXTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE MONTHS.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY B.*		
Thomas S. Washburn, S.,	Apr. 22, '61	2d Lieutenant, May. 21st, 1861.
John A. Lowell, S.,	" "	August 2nd, 1861; expiration of service.
J. Stuart Brown, S.,	" "	" " do
Charles H. Stratton, S.,	" "	" " do
James A. Taylor, S.,	" "	" " do
Joel H. Prouty, C.,	" "	" " do
Edward S. Stone, C.,	" "	" " do
William H. Hobbs, C.,	" "	" " do
William C. Roundy, M.,	" "	" " do
Edwin Stalhurth, M.,	" "	" " do
Abbott, Caleb F.,	" "	" " do
Alden, Benj. F. R.,	" "	" " do
Alden, Edward W.,	" "	" " do
Bacon, John W.,	" "	" " do
Ball, David H.,	" "	" " do
Ballard, Thomas E.,	" "	" " do
Belser, William F.,	" "	" " do
Bemis, Henry,	" "	" " do
Brainard, Robert M.,	" "	" " do
Brown, Joseph L.,	" "	" " do
Caligan, John E.,	" "	" " do
Campbell, Edwin A.,	" "	" " do
Capron, Edward C.,	" "	" " do
Capron, Luther, jr.,	" "	" " do
Casey, Thomas J.,	" "	" " do
Clissold, Joseph.,	" "	" " do
Comsett, Moses W.,	" "	" " do
Conklin, George H.,	" "	" " do
Conner, William,	" "	" " do
Curtis, Marcus,	" "	" " do
Dart, Charles E.,	" "	" " do
Dennis, John B.,	" "	" " do
Doherty, Thomas A.,	" "	" " do
Drury, Ephraim L.,	" "	" " do
Drury, Luke T.,	" "	" " do
Dyson, Joseph,	" "	" " do
Estabrook, Josiah S.,	" "	" " do
Gurnhardt, Adam,	" "	" " do
Hacker, Rudolph A.,	" "	" " do
Hardy, Henry,	" "	" " do
Hastings, Ira B.,	" "	" " do
Haven, Henry R.,	" "	" " do
Hay, Edward S.,	" "	" " do
Henry, John,	" "	" " do
Hoar, Adalbert D. V.,	" "	" " do
Hodgkins, Orlando,	" "	" " do
Houghton, George A.,	" "	" " do
Kidder, James F.,	" "	" " do
Knapp, John M.,	" "	" " do
Lincoln, William,	" "	" " do
Methven, John F.,	" "	" " do

* Third Battalion Infantry attached.

SIXTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE MONTHS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY B.—CON.		
Moulton, Charles A.,	Apr. 22, '61	May 18, '61; disability.
Mulcahy, John F.,	" "	August 2nd, 1861; expiration of service.
Newton, Myron J.,	" "	" " do
Nolan, James H.,	" "	" " do
Parker, Dexter F.,	" "	4th Lt., May 4th, 1861.
Perry, Edward B.,	" "	August 2nd, 1861; expiration of service.
Piper, William H.,	" "	" " do
Pierce, J. M. T.,	June 17, '61	" " do
Rice, Elbridge M.,	Apr. 22, '61	" " do
Rice, Joseph O.,	" "	" " do
Richler, Henry M.,	" "	" " do
Riggs, Calvin.,	" "	" " do
Schwarz, George,	" "	" " do
Shaw, James D.,	" "	" " do
Sheehan, Dennis M.,	" "	" " do
Sief, Meilleux,	" "	" " do
Smith, J. Baxter,	" "	" " do
Stiles, John W.,	" "	" " do
Talbot, Thomas,	" "	" " do
Thompson, Edwin P.,	" "	" " do
Towle, John,	" "	" " do
Trumbull, Charles P.,	" "	" " do
Turner, Peter J.,	" "	" " do
Valentine, William H.,	" "	" " do
Walker, Albert C.,	" "	" " do
Weigand, Frederick,	" "	" " do
Whitcomb, Andrew J.,	" "	" " do
Wilkins, Daniel,	" "	" " do
Wilkins, James,	" "	" " do
Wilson, Charles H.,	" "	" " do
Wolfe, John,	" "	" " do
Woodcock, Ira,	" "	" " do
Woodward, J. Wallace,	" "	" " do
Young, Silas E.,	" "	" " do

EIGHTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE MONTHS.—COMPANY H.

Ward, Charles H.	Apr. 30, '61	August 1, '61; expiration of service.

THIRD BATTALION RIFLEMEN.—THREE MONTHS.

COMPANY A.		
Edward W. Adams, S.,	May 19, '61	August 3rd, 1861; expiration of service.
Walter S. Bugbee, S.,	" "	" " do
George A. Johnson, S.,	" "	" " do
Charles A. Ward, S.,	" "	" " do
James M. Hervey, C.,	" "	" " do
Calvin N. Harrington, C.,	" "	" " do
George Burr, C.,	" "	" " do
Henry Mathews, C.,	" "	" " do
William H. Heywood, M.,	" "	" " do
James Stewart, M.,	" "	" " do
Alden, Frank,	" 23, "	" " do
Aldrich, William H.,	" 19, "	" " do
Bacon, Francis,	" "	" " do
Bartlett, Charles S.,	" "	" " do
Bessy, Merritt B.,	" "	July 24th, 1861; disability.
Bigelow, George P.,	" "	August 3rd, 1861; expiration of service.
Bigelow, Luther H.,	" "	" " do
Bond, Charles H.,	" "	" " do
Burdick, Theodore,	" "	" " do
Campbell, George S.,	" "	" " do
Champney, Lewis C.,	" "	" " do
Cheney, John M.,	" "	" " do
Coes, Frank L. R.,	" "	" " do
Curtis, George M.,	" "	" " do
Cummings, Jones M.,	" "	" " do

THIRD BATTALION RIFLEMEN.—THREE MONTHS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY A.—CON.		
Cunningham, Herman E.,	May 19, '61	July 24th, 1861; disability.
Cutler, Charles B.,	" "	" " do
Cutting, Elmer,	" "	August 3rd, 1861; expiration of service.
Davis, Charles,	" "	" " do
Daniels, Henry W.,	" "	July 24th, 1861; disability.
Dodge, Edwin L.,	" "	August 3rd, 1861; expiration of service.
Fairbanks, Charles F.,	" "	July 24th, 1861; disability.
Fuller, Jerome H.,	" "	August 3rd, 1861; expiration of service.
Gates, Jaalam,	July 10, '61	" " do
Gilbert, Amos H.,	May 19, '61	Died at Fort McHenry, July 4th, 1861.
Gleason, Thomas,	" "	August 3rd, 1861; expiration of service.
Green, Joel W.,	" "	" " do
Hatch, George W.,	" "	" " do
Henry, Charles,	" "	" " do
Heywood, William,	" "	" " do
Howe, Edward E.,	" "	" " do
Kendall, Charles B.,	" 27, "	July 24th, 1861; disability.
Kendall, Herbert J.,	" 19, "	" " do
Liscomb, Nathaniel S.,	" "	Sergeant Major, July 1st, 1861.
McIver, David H.,	" "	August 3rd, 1861; expiration of service.
McLane, James J.,	" "	" " do
Mellen, Henry,	" "	" " do
Moen, Henry A. R.,	" "	" " do
Monroe, Charles H.,	" "	" " do
Morse, Edwin A.,	" "	July 24th, 1861; disability.
Parker, Amos M.,	" "	August 3rd, 1861; expiration of service.
Pelton, Charles H.,	June 3, '61	" " do
Plummer, Francis J.,	May 19, '61	" " do
Pomroy, John W.,	" "	" " do
Poole, Horace W.,	" "	" " do
Shaw, Chester B.,	" "	" " do
Slocum, James S.,	" "	" " do
Slocum, Samuel A.,	" "	May 22nd, 1861; disability.
Sprague, Welcome W.,	" "	August 3rd, 1861; expiration of service.
Starr, William,	" "	" " do
Steele, William R.,	" "	" " do
Thompson, John A.,	" "	" " do
Wagely, Louis,	" "	" " do
Walker, Melville, E.,	" "	" " do
Warren, George E.,	" "	" " do
Watkins, Elbridge G.,	" "	" " do
Wood, William H.,	" "	" " do
COMPANY B.		
Henry M. Ide, S.,	" "	" " do
James W. Stanley, S.,	" "	July 3rd, 1861; disability.
Artemas D. Bascom, C.,	" "	August 3rd, 1861; expiration of service.
Sanford E. Stratton, C.,	" "	" " do
Baker, William E.,	" "	" " do
Coburn, Nathan S.,	" "	" " do
Collier, John A.,	" "	" " do
Earle, Enoch,	" "	July 24th, 1861; disability.
Earle, William H.,	" "	August 3rd, 1861; expiration of service.
Firth, John,	" "	" " do
Franklin, Edward H.,	" "	" " do
Hobart, George, jr.,	" "	" " do
Larned, George H.,	" "	" " do
McGaffey, Charles A.,	" "	" " do
Nye, William A.,	" "	" " do
Rockwood, George W.,	" "	" " do
White, Frederic A.,	" "	July 1st, 1861, disability.
COMPANY C.		
William Daly, S.,	" "	August 3rd, 1861; expiration of service.
Patrick Curran, S.,	" "	" " do
Martin Hayes, S.,	" "	" " do
Patrick, Hayes, S.,	" "	" " do
Nicholas Powers, C.,	" "	" " do

THIRD BATTALION RIFLEMEN.—THREE MONTHS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY C.—CON.		
John O'Gorman, C.,	May 19, '61	August 3rd, 1861; expiration of service.
George Chandley, C.,	" "	" " do
Edward F. Murray, M.,	" "	" " do
Brazzle, Patrick,	" "	" " do
Brewer, James M.,	" "	" " do
Burns, James,	" "	" " do
Carroll, John,	" "	" " do
Collins, Michael,	" "	" " do
Conners, Jeremiah,	" "	" " do
Derry, Patrick,	" "	" " do
Doherty, James,	" "	" " do
Donahoe, Daniel,	" "	" " do
Downey, Dennis,	" "	" " do
Empey, Robert,	" "	" " do
Finn, Thomas,	" "	" " do
Gavin, Anthony,	" "	" " do
Hammond, James,	" "	" " do
Harrington, Barth'mew,	" "	" " do
Hayes, Edward,	" "	" " do
Hines, John,	" "	" " do
Keegan, Michael,	" "	" " do
Keegan, Patrick,	" "	" " do
Kelley, Patrick,	" "	" " do
Kerr, John,	" "	" " do
McCann, Felix,	" "	" " do
McConville, Henry,	" "	Hospital Steward, May 22nd, 1861.
McDonald, John,	" "	August 3rd, 1861; expiration of service.
McDonald, Michael,	" "	" " do
McGinnis, John,	" "	" " do
McHannon, James,	" "	" " do
McKenna, James,	" "	July 24th, 1862; disability.
McKeon, Michael,	" "	August 3rd, 1861; expiration of service.
McKeon, Thomas,	" "	" " do
McLane, John B.,	" "	" " do
McLaughlin, Daniel,	" "	" " do
Moore, George,	" "	" " do
Moran, James,	" "	" " do
Morrison, Francis,	" "	" " do
Morton, John,	" "	" " do
O'Brien, John,	" "	" " do
O'Keefe, James,	June 19 "	" " do
Roach, Michael,	May 19 "	" " do
Tobin, John,	" "	" " do
Tobin Michael,	" "	" " do
Trayner, John,	" "	" " do
Ward, Napoleon,	" "	" " do

FIFTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—ONE HUNDRED DAYS.

COMPANY B.		
Stone, Frank S.,	July 25, '64	November 16, 1864; expiration of service.
Taft, Albert M.,	" "	" " do
Vibbert, Albert H.,	" "	" " do

SIXTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—ONE HUNDRED DAYS.

COMPANY A.		
Taylor, Samuel W.,	July 15, '64	October 27th, 1864; expiration of service.
COMPANY B.		
Lee, William D.,	" 17 "	" " do
COMPANY C.		
Burnham, James H.,	" 16 "	" " do

FORTY-SECOND REGIMENT INFANTRY.—ONE HUNDRED DAYS.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY C.		
Wilson, Dwight O.,	July 14, '64	November 11, 1864; expiration of service.
COMPANY E.		
Fergus A. Easton, S.,	July 22, '64	" " do
Daniel Mooney, S.,	" "	" " do
Benjamin F. Payne, C.,	" "	" " do
Frank Maple, C.,	" "	" " do
Bruno, John,	" "	" " do
Carney, Matthew,	" "	" " do
Childs, Henry W.,	" "	" " do
Crichton, James,	" "	" " do
Denney, Daniel E.,	" "	" " do
Fay, Eugene L.,	" "	" " do
Jaques, Noble E.,	" "	" " do
Jones, Willard W., jr.,	" "	" " do
Moynihan, Martin,	" "	" " do
Sargent, Henry S.,	" "	" " do
Ward, George F.,	" "	" " do
Woodcock, Henry B.,	" "	" " do
COMPANY F.		
Alfred T. Eddy, S.,	July 15, '64	" " do
Elliott G. Leathers, S.,	" "	" " do
S. Payson Perry, C.,	" "	" " do
Justin B. Willard, C.,	" "	" " do
John F. Rawson, C.,	" "	" " do
Adams, Henry B.,	" "	" " do
Ager, John F.,	" "	" " do
Aldrich, George W.,	" "	" " do
Beaman, Elmer A.,	" "	" " do
Bowdish, Alvin,	" "	" " do
Briggs, Thomas J.,	" "	" " do
Bruso, Peter,	" "	" " do
Chase, Charles E.,	" "	" " do
Cutler, William T.,	" "	Died October 24, 1864, at Alexandria, Virginia.
Dixon, Ezra,	" "	November 11, 1864; expiration of service.
Fay, Herbert W.,	" "	" " do
Harrington, Charles L.,	" "	" " do
Harrington, George G.,	" "	" " do
Henry, James F., jr.,	" "	" " do
Jaques, John,	" "	" " do
Knowles, Benj. S.,	" "	" " do
Kolsett, Hans,	" "	" " do
Lamson, David A. J.,	" "	" " do
Lovell, Freeman,	" "	" " do
Lowell, Henry H.,	" "	Died October 5, 1864, at Alexandria, Virginia.
Mackey, Thomas J.,	" "	November 11, 1864; expiration of service.
Pratt, Alvin S.,	" "	" " do
Putnam, Charles F.,	" "	" " do
Rice, George H.,	" "	" " do
Simpson, George L.,	" "	" " do
Stimpson, Joseph N.,	" "	" " do
Stone, Samuel,	" "	Died September 18, 1864, at Alexandria, Virginia.
Towne, William H.,	" "	November 11, 1864; expiration of service.
COMPANY G.		
Mason A. Boyden, S.,	July 21, '64	" " do
Charles S. Jefts, S.,	" "	" " do
Elbridge H. Jefts, S.,	" "	" " do
Henry S. Hall, C.,	" "	" " do
Alonzo G. Hutchins, C.,	" "	" " do
Herbert W. Mills, M.,	" "	" " do
Cooper, C. Henry,	" "	" " do
Corrigan, John,	" "	" " do
Costigan, John J.,	" "	" " do
Crocket, Alonzo D.,	" "	" " do
Curtis, Charles A.,	" "	" " do
Denny, Winslow S.,	" "	" " do

FORTY-SECOND REGIMENT INFANTRY.—ONE HUNDRED DAYS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY G.—CON.		
Dickinson, Fred S.,	July 21, '64	November 11, 1864; expiration of service.
Greenwood, Morrill A.,	" "	" " do
Johnson, Danforth,	" "	" " do
Patch, Vernon A.,	" "	" " do
Robinson, Henry F.,	" "	" " do
Russell, Henry F.,	" "	" " do
Stearns, George A.,	" "	" " do
Tully, James,	" "	" " do
Turley, William,	" "	" " do

SIXTIETH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—ONE HUNDRED DAYS.

COMPANY F.		
Ora Howard, S.,	July 20, '64	November 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Joseph A. Long, S.,	" "	" " do
Edwin S. Gould, C.,	" "	" " do
Theodore Remington, C.,	" "	" " do
Ayres, Charles R.,	" "	" " do
Barker, Charles R.,	" "	" " do
Barnard, Frederic J.,	" "	" " do
Bynner, Walter R.,	" "	" " do
Chapin, Charles S.,	" "	" " do
Darling, John E.,	" "	" " do
Fitch, Dana K.,	" "	" " do
Goodell, Milton B.,	" "	" " do
Green, Nathaniel L.,	" "	" " do
Hale, Amos H.,	" "	" " do
COMPANY G.		
League, Timothy,	" 19, "	" " do

NINETEENTH UNATTACHED COMPANY INFANTRY.—ONE YEAR.

Charles W. Johnson, S.,	Nov. 25, '64	June 27, 1865; expiration of service.
Henry T. Brigham, C.,	" "	" " do
Bartlett, John S.,	" "	" " do
Batchelor, Arthur H.,	" "	" " do
Bullard, Perry,	" "	" " do
Cunningham, Michael,	" "	" " do
Lowe, Herbert,	" "	" " do

FORTY-SECOND REGIMENT INFANTRY.—NINE MONTHS.

COMPANY E.		
Samuel Fiske, S.,	Sept. 30, '62	August 20, 1863; expiration of service.
John L. Keyes, S.,	" "	" " do
Henry Mellen, C.,	" "	" " do
Maxim Lovely, C.,	" "	" " do
Charles E. Bent, M.,	" "	" " do
Frank H. Cook, M.,	" "	" " do
Allen, David B.,	" "	" " do
Brooks, Nathaniel N.,	" "	" " do
Burgess, Joseph A.,	" "	" " do
Denny, Everett A.,	" "	" " do
Dorman, Alender E.,	" "	" " do
Doyle, James,	" "	" " do
Goughan, Patrick,	" "	Deserted October 4, 1862, Worcester.
Keyes, Jonas C.,	" "	August 20, 1863; expiration of service.
McCracken, George J.,	" "	" " do
McDollen, Archibald,	" "	" " do
Parker, Charles F.,	" "	" " do
Pool, Francis N.,	" "	" " do
Putnam, Henry E.,	" "	" " do
Regan, John,	" "	" " do
Richards, Henry A.,	" "	" " do

FORTY-SECOND REGIMENT INFANTRY.—NINE MONTHS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY E.—CON.		
Sird, Louis,	Sept. 30, '62	August 20, 1863; expiration of service.
Smith, Aaron,	" "	" " do
Taylor, George W.,	" "	" " do
Walker, Frederick,	" "	" " do
Waters, Buckley,	" "	" " do
Wigglesworth, Eli,	" "	" " do
Worcester, Edward J.,	" "	" " do
Yeaton, John C.,	" "	" " do

FORTY-NINTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—NINE MONTHS.—COMPANY I.

Cresson, James,	Nov. 19, '62	Died June 4th, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.
Mason, Elisha L.,	" "	September 1st, 1863; expiration of service.

FIFTIETH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—NINE MONTHS.

COMPANY I.		
Patrick Kelley, S.,	Sept. 30, '62	August 24, 1863; expiration of service.
Michael P. Kielly, S.,	" "	" " do
John Kerr, S.,	" "	" " do
John Magennis, S.,	" "	" " do
John Hines, S.,	" "	Died August 6, 1863, at sea.
Peter J. McConville, C.,	" "	August 24, 1863; expiration of service.
Nicholas McMahon, C.,	" "	" " do
James O'Neill, C.,	" "	" " do
James J. Power, C.,	" "	" " do
Philip O'Connell, C.,	" "	" " do
John Russell, C.,	" "	" " do
Michael McDonald, C.,	" "	Died August 19, 1863, at Worcester.
Boyle, James,	" "	August 24, 1863; expiration of service.
Bradley, John,	" "	" " do
Brazil, John,	" "	" " do
Clark, James,	" "	" " do
Clune, Henry,	" "	" " do
Clune, James,	" "	" " do
Connor, Thomas,	" "	" " do
Couch, Henry,	" "	" " do
Curboy, John,	" "	" " do
Danahy, Thomas,	" "	" " do
Darney, William H.,	" "	" " do
Delaney, James,	" "	" " do
Dolan, Patrick,	" "	" " do
Dunn, James,	" "	" " do
Farrell, William,	" "	" " do
Fay, William J.,	" "	" " do
Fitzgerald, Martin,	" "	Died May 2, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.
Foley, Michael,	" "	August 24, 1863: expiration of service.
Foy, James,	" "	" " do
Gallagher, Patrick,	" "	" " do
Grady, Dennis,	" "	" " do
Herr, Daniel,	" "	" " do
Higgins, Maurice,	" "	" " do
Kelley, Henry T.,	Dec. 9, '62	" " do
Kelley, John,	Sept. 30, '62	" " do
Lee, William,	" "	" " do
McBride, James,	" "	" " do
McCoy, Thomas,	" "	Deserted December 1, 1862.
McLaughlin, Daniel,	" "	August 24, 1863; expiration of service.
McManus, Patrick,	" "	" " do
Meagher, Thomas F.,	" "	" " do
Moran, Peter,	" "	" " do
Murphy, Jeremiah,	" "	" " do
Murphy, John,	" "	" " do
Murphy, Patrick,	" "	Died August 8, 1863, at Mound City, Ill.
O'Connor, Patrick,	Oct. 29, '62	Deserted October 30, 1862.
O'Rourke, Charles P.,	Sept. 30, '62	Died June 3, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

FIFTIETH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—NINE MONTHS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY I.—CON.		
Phelan, Francis,	Sept. 30, '62	August 24, 1863; expiration of service.
Phelan, Michael,	Oct. 14, '62	" " do
Power, James A.,	Sept. 30, '62	Died at sea August 3, 1863.
Reil, John,	" "	August 24, 1863; expiration of service.
Rice, John,	" "	" " do
Roach, Michael,	" "	" " do
Scrymgour, Thomas,	" "	" " do
Sheehan, Redmond,	" "	" " do
Skerrett, Nicholas,	" "	Died June 19, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.
Smith, Gordon,	" "	August 24, 1863; expiration of service.
Toner, Michael,	" "	" " do
Treanor, Owen,	" "	Died March 9, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.
Welsh, Michael,	" "	August 24, 1863; expiration of service.
Wolfe, Richard,	" "	" " do
Wood, Henry C.,	" "	Deserted October 31, 1862.

FIFTY-FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY.—NINE MONTHS.

COMPANY A.		
John M. Cheney, S.,	Sept. 25, '62	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Rob't H. Chamberlain, S.,	" "	" " do
Edwin L. Dodge, S.,	" "	" " do
Joseph A. Harrington, C.,	" "	" " do
Francis J. Avery, C.,	" "	" " do
George L. Bliss, C.,	" "	" " do
Samuel F. Bond, C.,	" "	" " do
Charles S. Ayres, C.,	" "	" " do
William B. McIver, C.,	" "	February 5, 1863; disability.
Lavine Libby, M.,	" "	January 14, 1863; disability.
Bemis, Charles A.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Bigelow, Edward D.,	" "	" " do
Brownhill, Charles,	Oct. 11, '62	" " do
Brooks, Joseph B.,	Sept. 25, '62	" " do
Cheever, William F.,	" "	" " do
Clemence, James A.,	" "	" " do
Colburn, Albert,	" "	" " do
Cook, Norton L.,	" "	" " do
Cotting, Edward P.,	" "	Hospital Steward, March 1, 1863.
Davis, Charles,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Dickenson, James S.,	" "	" " do
Eddy, Theodore A.,	" "	" " do
Everett, Handel P.,	" "	" " do
Follett, William K.,	" "	" " do
Flagg, Frank A.,	" "	" " do
Glazier, Henry,	" "	" " do
Gleason, John B.,	" "	" " do
Goodnow, Henry H.,	" "	" " do
Gordon, Robert E.,	" "	" " do
Gordon, Seth B.,	" "	Died July 12, 1863, at Boston.
Gordon, William F.,	" "	Died July 9, 1863, on U. S. Convoy.
Goulding, John, C.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Green, John W.,	" "	" " do
Handy, George W.,	" "	April 1, 1863; disability.
Harrington, Jerome,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Hays, William,	" "	" " do
Hodgkins, Leander,	" "	" " do
Holmes, Edwin H.,	" "	" " do
Howe, Leander,	" "	" " do
Hudson, George, N.,	" "	" " do
Hudson James O.,	" "	June 14, 1863; disability.
King, George H.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Lackey, Rufus A.,	" "	" " do
Landson, Henry H.,	" "	" " do
Lawrence, George C.,	" "	" " do
Lewis, James,	" "	" " do
Loring, John W.,	" "	" " do
Loring, Silas H.,	" "	" " do

FIFTY-FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY.—NINE MONTHS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY A.—CON.		
Manning, William A.,	Sept. 25, '62	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Nicholas, Lysander B.,	" "	" " do
Palmer, James,	" "	" " do
Rice, Charles M.,	" "	" " do
Smith, James G.,	" "	" " do
Storrs, Henry C.,	" "	" " do
Thayer, Friewalden C.,	" "	" " do
Wheeler, Asa N.,	" "	" " do
White, William H.,	" "	" " do
Wilson, William,	" "	January 14, 1863; disability.
Wood, Jesse E.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
COMPANY B.		
Hubbard, Joseph M.,	Sept. 30, '62	" " do
Larned, George H.,	Oct. 14, '62	" " do
COMPANY C.		
Henry C. Wadsworth, S.,	Sept. 25, '62	" " do
Charles N. Hair, S.,	" "	" " do
William M. Miller, S.,	" "	" " do
George E. Dunlap, S.,	" "	" " do
James E. Dennis, S.,	" "	" " do
James S. Rogers, S.,	" "	December 10, 1862; by promotion.
Stephen E. Green, S.,	" "	May 29, 1863; do
J. Orlando Bemis, S.,	" "	2d Lieutenant January 27, 1863.
Charles A. Goddard, C.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Charles H. Heywood, C.,	" "	" " do
Charles H. Porter, C.,	" "	" " do
Samuel A. Perry, C.,	" "	" " do
Samuel D. Barrett, C.,	" "	June 23, 1863; do
Edwin H. Bliss, C.,	" "	Died February 16, 1863, at Newbern, N. C.
George E. Barton, C.,	" "	Sergeant Major, November 4, 1862.
Charles F. Coe, M.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Nathan S. Coburn, M.,	" "	February 6, 1863; disability.
Battelle, George L.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Brown, Edwin,	" "	" " do
Butler, George C.,	" "	" " do
Carrico, Benjamin,	" "	" " do
Cole, Martin,	" "	" " do
Cooke, Samuel H.,	" "	" " do
Davis, Winthrop,	" "	" " do
Earle, Stephen C.,	" "	" " do
Flynn, Thomas,	" "	" " do
Fry, Charles B.,	" "	" " do
Fuller, Samuel H.,	" "	" " do
Gilbert, Thomas,	" "	Died June, 1863.
Glover, Warren,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Gould, William,	" "	March 3, 1863; disability.
Haven, Charles W.,	" "	Died February 18, 1863, Newbern, N. C.
Hersey, Albert W.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Hicks, Loren L.,	" "	" " do
Hinds, Edwin W.,	" "	" " do
Holbrook, John,	" "	" " do
Hoppin, Charles A.,	" "	" " do
Kendall, George M.,	" "	" " do
Kendall, Henry J.,	" "	Died April 19, 1863, Newbern, N. C.
Keth, Henry F.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Laverty, John, R.,	" "	" " do
Longley, Henry G.,	" "	Died February 25, 1863, Newbern, N. C.
Lowe, Moses H.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Maynard, Charles L.,	" "	" " do
Moore, Charles A.,	" "	" " do
Muzzy, Franklin A.,	" "	" " do
Pierce, Charles F.,	" "	" " do
Pratt, John,	" "	" " do
Puffer, Marshal J.,	" "	" " do
Putnam, Henry D.,	" "	" " do
Putnam, Wheelock T.,	" "	" " do

FIFTY-FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY.—NINE MONTHS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY C.—CON.		
Rhodes, Jonathan,	Sept. 25, '62	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Spaulding, L. Q.,	" "	" " do
Stayner, Henry W.,	" "	" " do
Stowe, William H.,	" "	" " do
Stratton, Eugene W.,	" "	" " do
Strong, Luther W.,	" "	" " do
Taft, Frank C.,	" "	" " do
Tapley, David G.,	" "	" " do
Whittemore, Charles P.,	" "	" " do
Whittemore, G. S.,	" "	" " do
Willis, William G.,	" "	" " do
Winn, Henry A.,	" "	" " do
COMPANY D.		
George H. Conklin, S.,	Sept. 30, '62	" " do
James M. Woodward, S.,	" "	" " do
William H. Brigham, S.,	" "	" " do
Edward S. Stone, S.,	" "	November 25, 1862; disability.
Jairus B. Lamb, S.,	" "	March 3, 1863; do
William T. Farr, S.,	" "	May 29, 1863; do
Stephen T. Coe, C.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
William F. Knowlton, C.,	" "	" " do
Daniel Wilkins, C.,	" "	" " do
Erastus W. Woodis, C.,	" "	" " do
Eugene Leddy, C.,	" "	" " do
George W. Moore, C.,	" "	" " do
Eli B. Fairbanks, C.,	" "	" " do
Wm. H. VanNorman, C.,	" "	" " do
Amos Sprague, jr., C.,	" "	November 25, 1862; disability.
Geo. S. Duckworth, M.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Charles S. Smith, M.,	" "	Died January 11, 1863, Newbern, N. C.
Alden, Addison F.,	" "	Deserted November 14, 1862, Camp Wool.
Ames, Jonathan M.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Baker, David,	" "	" " do
Blankinhorn, John,	" "	" " do
Bootmun, W. O.,	" "	" " do
Browning, A. F.,	" "	" " do
Chase, Charles S.,	" "	" " do
Chamberlain, Edmund H.,	" "	" " do
Chapman, Elbridge,	" "	" " do
Clark, Hiram J.,	" "	" " do
Conkey, John S.,	" "	" " do
Crosby, H. C.,	" "	" " do
Cutler, Frank H.,	" "	" " do
Darling, A. M.,	" "	" " do
Eames, G. P.,	" "	" " do
Edwards, T. W.,	" "	" " do
Everett, James B.,	Oct. 14, '62	" " do
Fenner, William G.,	Sept. 30, '62	" " do
Fineral, William,	" "	" " do
Fisher, John W.,	" "	" " do
Flagg, Thomas M.,	" "	" " do
Gates, John B.,	" "	" " do
Gates, Walter,	" "	" " do
Gill, George F.,	" "	March 27, 1863; disability.
Goddard, Leander,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Hanscom, Edwin A.,	" "	" " do
Hapgood, Henry R.,	" "	" " do
Hastings, Ira B.,	" "	" " do
Higgins, Isaiah, jr.,	" "	" " do
Hill, Henry K.,	" "	" " do
Howe, James,	" "	" " do
Kirby, George E.,	" "	" " do
May, Edwin,	" "	Deserted November 22, 1862, Camp Wool.
Mellsop, James,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Midgley, Joseph,	" "	" " do
Noyes, James R.,	" "	" " do
Payne, Richard B.,	" "	" " do

FIFTY-FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY.—NINE MONTHS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY D.—CON.		
Pierce, Royal S.,	Sept. 30, '62	July 26, 1863; expiration of service.
Prouty, Eliot C.,	" "	" " do
Rand, William A.,	" "	" " do
Ratigan, Edward,	" "	" " do
Ratigan, John,	" "	" " do
Ratigan, Patrick,	" "	Transferred November 20, 1862, to 15th Infantry.
Riggs, Albert,	" "	" " do
Robinson, Curtis E.,	" "	July 27, 1863: expiration of service.
Salisbury, Erastus,	" "	March 6, 1863; disability.
Shurtleff, Samuel H.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Sisson, William B.,	" "	" " do
Smith, Roswell A.,	" "	" " do
Sturtevant, Charles H.,	" "	" " do
Swann, Frank F.,	" "	" " do
Taft, William W.,	" "	" " do
Toomey, Michael,	" "	" " do
Ufford, Edward W.,	" "	December 10, 1862; disability.
Walker, Charles A.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Wallace, Osborn H.,	" "	" " do
Whitcomb, Jeremiah H.,	" "	" " do
Willis, George N.,	" "	March 3, 1863; disability.
Woodbury, Charles F.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
COMPANY E.		
Lewis, Reuben L.,	Sept. 25, '62	" " do
Plaisted, Simon M.,	" "	" " do
COMPANY F.		
Henry J. Jennings, S.,	Oct. 14, '62	" " do
Eben D. Cheney, S.,	" "	" " do
John C. Burley, S.,	" "	" " do
Edwin J. Coe, C.,	" "	" " do
Abraham H. Newton, C.,	" "	" " do
Edwin D. McFarland, C.,	" "	" " do
Joseph E. Hastings, C.,	" "	" " do
Charles H. Cutting, C.,	" "	Died January 24, 1863, Newbern, N. C.
Elliot G. Leathers, M.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Daniel A. Minter, M.,	" "	" " do
Allison, William,	" "	" " do
Armstrong, James,	" "	" " do
Bacon, William M.,	" "	" " do
Boyden, Mason A.,	" "	" " do
Burley, Orson L.,	" "	" " do
Childs, James M.,	" "	" " do
Church, Stephen,	" "	" " do
Daniels, Frank J.,	" "	" " do
Dunnell, Franklin,	" "	" " do
Emery, William W.,	" "	" " do
Frost, Edward H.,	" "	" " do
Goodnow, Nahum R.,	" "	" " do
Harrington, David,	" "	" " do
Hutchins, Horatio H.,	" "	March 1, 1863; disability.
Moore, Edward L.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Moore, Marcus,	" "	" " do
Morse, Sabin A.,	" "	" " do
Parsons, Solomon, jr.,	" "	Died January 18, 1863, Newbern, N. C.
Richards, William E.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Stevens, Edgar,	" "	" " do
Stockwell, Francis E.,	" "	" " do
Tourtellotte, Daniel A.,	" "	" " do
Washburn Edward L.,	" "	Quartermaster Sergeant, November 4, 1862.
Whitney, George C.,	" "	July 27, 1863; expiration of service.
Woodcock, James F.,	" "	" " do
COMPANY G.		
William J. Saylor, C.,	Sept. 30, '62	" " do
Fitzpatrick, John,	" "	" " do
Preston, Alfred,	" "	" " do

FIFTY-FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY.—NINE MONTHS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster	Remarks.
COMPANY H.		
William A. Kimball, M.,	Oct. 2, '62	July 27, 1863: expiration of service.
COMPANY I.		
Roach, Samuel J.,	Oct. 14, '62	" " do

FIFTY-THIRD REGIMENT.—NINE MONTHS.—COMPANY A.

Russell, Francis C.,	Oct. 17, '62	September 2, 1863; expiration of service.

FIRST BATTERY LIGHT ARTILLERY.—THREE YEARS.

Sullivan, Patrick,	Aug. 28, '61	Deserted June 29, 1863, New Market, Va.

THIRD BATTERY LIGHT ARTILLERY.—THREE YEARS.

Conant, Sherman W.,	Jan. 4, '64	Tr. Sept. 1, '64, to 5th Bat.; June 12, '65, exp. of serv.
McGinn, Patrick,	June 25, '64	Never joined for service.

SIXTH BATTERY LIGHT ARTILLERY.—THREE YEARS.

Palmer, Samuel E.,	Jan. 3, '65	August 7, 1865; expiration of service.

SEVENTH BATTERY LIGHT ARTILLERY.—THREE YEARS.

William Holmes, C.,	Dec. 19, '63	October 5, 1865; expiration of service.
Adams, Lucius O.,	" 3, '64	November 10, 1865; do
Bangs, Isaac F.,	" 6, '63	October 5, 1865: do
Brown, Thomas H.,	" 5, '63	" " do
Cleavland, Moses A.,	Jan. 4, '64	November 10, 1865; do
Dowall, Michael,	" 5, '64	January 12, 1864; rejected recruit.
Foot, Benjamin F.,	Dec. 5, '63	June 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Forbes, John W.,	Jan. 4, '64	Died July 31, 1864, New Orleans, La.

NINTH BATTERY LIGHT ARTILLERY.—THREE YEARS.

Cummings, Frederic A.,	Nov. 2, '64	June 6, 1865; expiration of service.

TENTH BATTERY LIGHT ARTILLERY.—THREE YEARS.

Monroe, Frank A.,	Jan. 5, '64	Transferred 1864, Co. F, 20th V. R. C.
Nichols, George,	Nov. 11, '64	June 19, 1865; expiration of service.

TWELFTH BATTERY LIGHT ARTILLERY.—THREE YEARS.

Irwin, John C.,	Nov. 28, '64	July 25, 1865; expiration of service.

FIFTEENTH BATTERY LIGHT ARTILLERY.—THREE YEARS.

Clark, Coleman,	Sept. 20, '64	August 4, 1865; expiration of service.
Gardner, James G.,	" "	" " do
Powers, Patrick,	" 24, "	" " do

FIRST REGIMENT HEAVY ARTILLERY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
Stockwell, Francis E.,	Sept. 4, '64	June 4, 1865; disability.
COMPANY B.		
Bird, Joseph,	Oct. 18, '64	August 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Choron, George,	" "	" " do

FIRST REGIMENT HEAVY ARTILLERY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY C.		
Columns, Anthony,	Dec. 8, '64	August 8, 1865; disability.
COMPANY G.		
Hughes, Michael,	Oct. 3, '64	June 10, 1865; expiration of service in Co. B.
COMPANY K.		
Nourse, Charles W.,	Dec. 8, '63	Transferred March 10, 1865, to V. R. C.

SECOND REGIMENT HEAVY ARTILLERY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
Cole, Francis M.,	July 28, '63	September 3, 1865; expiration of service.
Davis, John,	" "	" " do
Hadley, John,	Sept. 8, '64	Transferred December 16, 1864, to 17th Infantry.
Kimball, William A.,	Jan. 2, '64	September 3, 1865; expiration of service.
Leary, Daniel,	Sept. 19, '64	Transferred to Co. A, 17th Infantry.
Sibley, William L.,	July 28, '63	September 3, 1865; expiration of service.
Studley, Horace C.,	June 24, '64	" " do
COMPANY B.		
Bugbee, Edward R.,	Sept. 10, '64	Transferred January 17, 1865, to 17th Infantry.
Carlton, John C.,	July 29, '63	May 25, 1865; expiration of service.
Chase, James N.,	Sept. 16, '64	Transferred January 17, 1865, to Co. B, 17th Infantry.
Fry, Charles H.,	Sept. 5, '64	June 26, 1865; expiration of service.
Sibley, Wilson,	July 29, '63	Deserted July 12, 1865.
COMPANY C.		
William R. Follett, C.,	Jan. 2, '64	September 3, 1865; expiration of service.
Bassett, Thomas D.,	Sept. 19, '64	Transferred January 9, 1865, to 17th Infantry.
Brooks, Frank A.,	Aug. 26, '63	September 3, 1865: expiration of service.
Cadieux, Charles,	Sept. 6, '64	Transferred January 9, 1865, to 17th Infantry.
Chaffee, Jonathan E.,	" 17, '64	" 17, 1865, to 17th M. V.
Damon, George A.,	" 5, '64	June 26, 1865; expiration of service.
Donahoe, Michael G.,	" 6, '64	Transferred January 9, 1865, to 17th Infantry.
Duffy, Michael,	" "	" " "
Kirs, Orville D.,	" 19, '64	" January 17, 1865, to 17th Infantry.
Pippen, Solomon,	Aug. 4, '63	Deserted August 18, 1865.
Ricker, Charles C.,	Sept. 5, '64	Transferred January 17, 1864, to 17th Infantry.
Rich, William A.,	" "	" " 1865, "
COMPANY D.		
Reuben L. Lewis, C.,	Mar. 1, '64	June 15, 1865; disability in Co. L.
Barrus, Delano P.,	Aug. 22, '63	September 3, 1865; expiration of service.
Bates, John W.,	" "	" " do
Costello, John,	" "	" " do
Eddy, George P.,	" "	" " exp. of serv. in Co. H, absent sick.
Leahy, John,	" "	" " " Co. A.
Pierce, Charles F.,	" 31, '64	June 26, 1865; expiration of service in Co. H.
Tobin, Dagin,	" 22, '63	September 3, 1865; expiration of service.
Wright, Augustus A.,	" "	" " do in Co. A.
COMPANY E.		
Hannon, Henry J.,	Sept. 2, '64	June 26, 1865; expiration of service.
Keavey, Patrick,	" 12, '64	Transferred December 16, 1864, to 17th Infantry.
COMPANY F.		
Frank Eaton, S.,	Oct. 8, '63	September 3, 1865; expiration of service.
Berry, Henry L.,	" "	" " do absent sick.
Brown, George G.,	" "	Deserted May 4, 1864.
Bullard, Silas C.,	" 16, '63	July 20, 1865; expiration of service.
Butler, Leverett S.,	" 8, '63	Died January 24, 1865, at Newbern, N. C.
Darling, Andrew,	" "	September 3, 1865; expiration of service.
Dewing, Frederick A.,	" "	Deserted May 24, 1864.
Fairbanks, George W.,	" "	September 3, 1865; expiration of service.
Fisher, John W.,	" 16, '63	" " do absent sick.
Foster, Thomas,	" 8, '63	" " do
Gilliland, William W.,	" "	" " do

SECOND REGIMENT HEAVY ARTILLERY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY F.—CON.		
Knight, Ivory P.,	Oct. 8, '63	May 21, 1865; disability.
Phaneuf, Horace,	" "	June 9, 1665; "
Ryan, Patrick,	Sept. 9, '64	Transferred January 17, 1865, to 17th Infantry.
COMPANY G.		
George C. Butler, S.,	Dec. 7, '63	Died July 30, 1864, in rebel prison.
George S. Duckworth, S.,	" "	" December 11, 1864, at sea.
John M. White, S.,	" "	" in hands of the enemy.
Henry K. Hill, C.,	" "	" November 1, 1864, Andersonville.
Henry F. Jennison, C.,	" "	" February 8, 1864, Plymouth, N. C.
Charles A. G. Rice, C.,	" "	" July 13, 1864, Andersonville.
Henry T. Wheeler, C.,	" "	" October 17, 1864, Florence, S. C.
Bent, Charles E.,	" "	" July 15, 1864, in Co. H., Andersonville.
Clark, Richard D.,	" 9, '63	" October 17, 1864, in rebel prison.
Congdon, Edmund,	" 7, '63	" August 19, 1864, "
Daniels, William,	" "	Never joined for service.
Devlin, Henry,	" "	August 13, 1865; disability.
Edwards, Thomas W.,	" "	Died October 14, 1864, Andersonville.
Frye, Otis G. W.,	" "	September 3, 1865; expiration of service.
Gay, George G.,	" "	Died September 5, 1864, Andersonville.
McNulty, Peter J.,	" "	" October 23, 1864, "
Spaulding, James H.,	" "	Missing in action. April 20, 1864.
Sylvester, Avery,	" "	Died October, 1864, Florence, S. C.
Turnericliffe, John,	" "	" May 8, 1864, Andersonville.
Walton, Henry S.,	" "	June 22, 1865; expiration of service.
Ward, William S.,	" "	Rejected recruit.
Wellington, George W.,	" "	Died August 9, 1864, Andersonville.
Wilder, Lewis E.,	" "	" " 12, 1864, "
Woodbury, Hobart H.,	" "	" September 29, 1864, in rebel prison.
COMPANY H.		
Flynn, Daniel,	Sept. 9, '64	June 26, 1865; expiration of service.
Fry, George M.,	" 5, '64	Transferred December 16, 1864, to 17th Infantry.
Henry, Thomas,	" 17, '64	" January, 17, 1865, "
COMPANY I.		
James A. Mills, C.,	Jan. 2, '64	May 30, 1865; expiration of service.
William McGregor, M.,	Dec, 11, '63	September 3, 1865; expiration of service.
Bedar, Josiah,	" "	Reclaimed as a deserter.
Benner, Thomas J.,	Sept. 5, '64	June 29, 1865; expiration of service.
Bowen, Alfred,	Dec. 11, '63	" 17, 1865; do
Brooks, Nathaniel N.,	" "	December 28, 1863; rejected recruit.
Chappell, Albert W.,	Sept. 3, '64	June 26, 1865; expiration of service.
Dunster, Jason A.,	Dec. 11, '63	Deserted April 18, 1864.
Gaynor, Michael,	" "	September 3, 1865; expiration of service.
Leavitt, Bonnett,	" "	Deserted January 1, 1864.
Pratt, Louis G.,	" "	" July 12, 1865.
Rich, Henry V.,	" "	December 23, 1863; rejected recruit.
Richards, Leander,	" "	October 20, 1864: disability.
Samson, George W.,	" "	Died November 4, 1864, Portsmouth, Va.
Staples, Edwin M.,	Jan. 2, '64	" October 3, 1864, Andersonville.
Webber, Christopher W.,	Dec. 11, '63	Deserted July 4, 1865.
Whitney, George W.,	" "	Transferred January 17, 1865, to 17th Infantry.
COMPANY L.		
M. T. Greenwood, Q.M.S.,	Dec. 22, '63	September 3, 1865; expiration of service
Gill, John B.,	" "	" " do
Glazier, Asaph,	Sept. 5, '64	June 6, 1865; do
Kennedy, Thomas,	Dec. 22, '63	September 3, 1865; do
Stratton, Philip D.,	" "	" " do
COMPANY M.		
Cutting, Clark C.,	" 24, '63	" " do
Whiting, Jonathan W.,	Sept. 5, '64	Transferred January 17, 1865, to 17th Infantry.

THIRD REGIMENT HEAVY ARTILLERY.—THREE YEARS.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY A.		
Norton, Philip,	Jan. 10, '63	Deserted August 5, 1863.
COMPANY B.		
Baker, James,	Jan. 2, '65	September 18, 1865; expiration of service.
Burdick, Benjamin F.,	" "	" " do
Maxim, David, jr.,	" "	Died March 18, 1865.
COMPANY K.		
Dan'l W. Purrington, C.,	May 30, '64	September 18, 1865; expiration of service.
COMPANY M.		
Hitchcock, Henry M.,	June 3, '64	June 27, 1864; rejected recruit.

FOURTH REGIMENT HEAVY ARTILLERY.—ONE YEAR.

COMPANY D.		
Evander T. Rawson, S.,	Aug. 19, '64	June 17, 1865; expiration of service.
Wm. H. Taylor, Q. M. S.,	" 18, "	" " do
Francis J. Avery, S.,	" 9, "	" " do
Edwin L. Dodge, S.,	" 18, "	" " do
John J. O'Gorman, S.,	" 22, "	" " do
Wheelock T. Putnam, S.,	" 23, "	" " do
Luther W. Strong, S.,	" 25, "	" " do
Henry F. Taylor, S.,	" 24, "	" " do
Joseph B. Brooks, C.,	" 22, "	" " do
Elbridge Chapman, C.,	June 18, '64	" " do
Samuel H. Cook, C.,	" "	" " do
Ephraim L. Drury, C.,	" 23, "	" " do
Charles F. Fairbanks, C.,	" 20, "	" " do
Edward F. Harrington, C.,	" 18, "	" " do
Waldo M. Harrington, C.,	" "	" " do
Rufus A. Lackey, C.,	" "	" " do
George W. Moore, C.,	" 20, "	November 10, 1864; furnished substitute.
Edward K. Seavey, C.,	" 18, "	June 17, 1865; expiration of service.
Henry C. Storrs, C.,	" 20, "	" " do
Daniel A. Tourtellotte, C.,	" 18, "	" " do
Atkins, William W.,	" "	" " do
Barrett, Lyman B.,	" 9, "	" " do
Batchelder, James W. R.,	" "	" " do
Beals, Edwin C.,	" 18, "	" " do
Bemis, Amasa,	" "	" " do
Blake, Henry B.,	" 22, "	" " do
Brown, John B.,	Aug. 20, '64	" " do
Bullard, Francis R.,	" 18, "	" " do
Buss, Alfred P.,	" 20, "	" " do
Carpenter, George A.,	" 9, "	" " do
Carpenter, Lewis S.,	" 18, "	May 25, do
Carroll, John,	" 23, "	June 17, do
Church, Pulaski M.,	" 18, "	" " do
Coburn, William L.,	" 23, "	" " do
Cole, Martin,	" 18, "	" " do
Comer, Thomas,	" "	" " do
Connor, Chapin,	" 23, "	" " do
Crawford, Frederic G.,	" 18, "	" " do
Crow, James,	" 23, "	" " do
Curtis, Harrison W.,	" 18, "	" " do
Cutler, Charles,	" "	" " do
Davis, Henry A.,	" "	" " do
Dean, Paul G.,	" "	" " do
DeCamp, Felix,	" "	" " do
Divoll, John H.,	" 22, "	" " do
Drake, Benjamin A.,	" 18, "	" " do
Duffy, Andrew,	" 20, "	" " do
Durkins, James,	" 23, "	" " do
Edwards, John S.,	" 24, "	" " do
Farnsworth, Benj. S.,	" 9, "	" " do
Fay, Charles W.,	" 19, "	" " do

FOURTH REGIMENT HEAVY ARTILLERY.—ONE YEAR.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY D.—CON.		
Foley, Morris,	Aug. 20, '64	June 17, 1865; expiration of service.
Foster, Charles A.,	" 18, "	" " do
Francis, Converse,	" 18, "	" " do
Freeman, Josiah G.,	" 19, "	" " do
Gallagher, John,	" 22, "	" " do
Garvin, James,	" 23, "	" " do
Gilmore Peter,	" 18, "	" " do
Goggin, Edward,	" 19, "	" " do
Goodspeed, Charles,	" 25, "	" " do
Green, John,	" 18, "	" " do
Hall, Joseph L.,	" 19, "	" " do
Hathaway, Calvin M.,	" 24, "	" " do
Henry, Charles F.,	" 18, "	" " do
Hine, Jere M.,	" 20, "	" " do
Hinsdale, Lewis,	" 18, "	" " do
Howe, Leander,	" 18, "	" " do
Hubbard, Andrew D.,	" 18, "	" " do
Kennedy, David,	" 19, "	" " do
Kirr, John,	" 23, "	" " do
Lahan, Patrick,	" 18, "	" " do
Lakeman, Eben H.,	" 25, "	" " do
Lancaster, Edwin O.,	" 19, "	" " do
Laverty, James F.,	" 18, "	" " do
Laverty, Robert M.,	" "	" " do
Laverty, William H.,	" "	" " do
Lawton, George J.,	" 22, "	" " do
Livingston, John,	" 18, "	" " do
Lowell, Henry C.,	" "	" " do
Lynch, Michael A.,	" "	" " do
Marcy, Charles D.,	" "	" " do
Mathews, Albert H.,	" "	" " do
Mathews, Ambrose,	" "	" " do
Mathews, William,	" "	" " do
Maynard, Malcom W.,	" "	" " do
Maynard, William L.,	" "	" " do
McTiernan, James,	" "	" " do
Miller, Joseph,	" 22, "	" " do
Miller, John H.,	" 18, "	" " do
Morse, Everett A.,	" "	" " do
Morse, Henry C.,	" 20, "	" " do
Munroe, Newton,	" 22, "	" " do
Murray, Keran,	" 23, "	" " do
Muzzy, Franklin A.,	" 9, "	" " do
Norcross, Andrew D.,	" 23, "	" " do
Paige, Charles W.,	" 18, "	" " do
Peabody, Henry A.,	" 23, "	" " do
Phelan, Francis,	" 18, "	" " do
Ring, Sanford B.,	" "	" " do
Roberts, Milo B.,	" "	" " do
Sawtelle, Francis K.,	" 23, "	" " do
Seavey, Charles L.,	" 18, "	" " do
Sears, Philander F.,	" 20, "	" " do
Shannon, John J.,	" 18, "	" " do
Sheldon, Charles M.,	" 23, "	" " do
Shute, Charles,	" 18, "	" " do
Sinclair, Armour S.,	" 22, "	" " do
Smith, Aaron,	" 18, "	" " do
Smith, Wm. H. H.,	" "	" " do
Stahl, George H.,	" "	" " do
Staples, Wallace,	" 20, "	" " do
Stockman, Artemas,	" 18, "	" " do
Stohl, William B.,	Jan. 3, '65	" " do
Stratton, Samuel W.,	Aug. 23, '64	Died September 7, 1864, Galloupe's Island.
Sullivan, Jeremiah,	" 18, "	June 17, 1865; expiration of service.
Taft, William W.,	" 20, "	" " do
Tatman, Charles,	" "	" " do
Taylor, Erastus R.,	" 18, "	" " do
Thomson, Edwin,	" "	" " do

FOURTH REGIMENT HEAVY ARTILLERY.—ONE YEAR.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster	Remarks.
COMPANY D.—CON.		
Thompson, Samuel L.,	Aug. 23, '64	June 17, 1865; expiration of service.
Tompkins, Horace,	" 18, "	" 5, " do
Townsend, Charles F.,	" 23, "	" 17, " do
Tuck, Charles H.,	" 22, "	" " do
Vinton, Emerson D.,	" "	" " do
Walker, Asa V.,	" 20, "	" " do
Ward, James B.,	" "	" " do
Warren, William H.,	" 18, "	" " do
Whiting, Charles W.,	" "	" " do
Whittemore, George S.,	" "	" " do
Whitehouse, James,	" "	" " do
Williams, Charles,	" "	" " do
Winder, Matthew,	" "	" " do
Young, Joseph,	" 23, "	" " do
COMPANY E.		
Justin E. Abbott, C.,	" 17, "	" " do
Henry J. Flagg, C.,	" 12, "	" " do
John H. Talbot, C.,	" "	" " do
Aldrich, John M.,	" 16, "	" " do
Bullard, Augustus H.,	" "	" " do
Connor, Joseph,	" 15, "	" " do
Ferguson, James,	" 16, "	" " do
Fitzgerald, James,	" 12, "	" " do
Hall, Charles A.,	" 19, "	" " do
Keegan, John,	" 17, "	" " do
Laverty, John R.,	" 24, "	" " do
Lavin, Martin,	" 12, "	" " do
Locke, Thomas M.,	" "	" " do
Loughlin, John,	" 23, "	" " do
Mullen, John,	" 12, "	" " do
O'Connors, Jerry,	" 16, "	" " do
Randall, John,	" 12, "	February 21, 1865; disability.
Sheppard, Melvin,	" 19, "	June 17, 1865; expiration of service.
Willett, Peter,	" 23, "	" " do
COMPANY F.		
Addison W. Toby, S.,	" 15, "	" " do
Benjamin Carrico, S.,	" "	" " do
Eli B. Fairbanks, S.,	" "	" " do
George W. Barton, C.,	" "	" " do
Augustus Brigham, C.,	" "	" " do
William R. Drake, C.,	" "	" " do
Michael Foley, C.,	" "	" " do
Frank Nye, C.,	" "	" " do
Dudley Williams, C.,	" "	" " do
Howard J. Winns, C.,	" "	" " do
George F. Harwood, M.,	" "	" " do
George C. Taft, M.,	" "	" " do
A. C. Bennett, A.,	" "	" " do
Ash, Zebulon,	" "	" " do
Babbitt, Samuel F.,	" "	" " do
Barker, Josiah S.,	" "	" " do
Blanchard, Edward,	" "	" " do
Bower, Lyman W.,	" "	" " do
Brigham, James H.,	" "	" " do
Brigham, Oren W.,	" "	" " do
Buckland, Hiram,	" 24, "	" " do
Curley, James,	" 15, "	" " do
Cutler, Frank,	" "	" " do
Cutler, George E.,	" "	Died December 26, 1864, Dangerfield Hospital, Va.
Daniels, Byron,	" 23, "	June 17, 1865; expiration of service.
Daniels, James,	" "	" " do
Flynn, John,	" 15, "	" " do
Galligan, Peter J.,	" "	" " do
Gazette, Christopher,	" "	" " do
Grady, John,	" "	" " do
Green, William H.,	" 24, "	" " do

FOURTH REGIMENT HEAVY ARTILLERY.—ONE YEAR.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY F.—CON.		
Hancock, Charles N.,	Aug. 15, '64	June 17, 1865; expiration of service.
Hazlehurst, Joseph,	" "	" " do
Henry, Casmer,	" 19, "	" " do
Hill, Albert,	" 15, "	" " do
Holland, George A.,	" "	" " do
Irish, William,	" 24, "	" " do
Ladoux, Ezra S.,	" 15, "	" " do
Lloyd, George E.,	" "	" " do
Moore, William,	" 18, "	" " do
Murphy, Michael,	" 20, "	" " do
Page, Nelson,	" 15, "	" " do
Perkins, William P.,	" "	" " do
Pratt, Henry,	" "	" " do
Regan, Timothy,	" 19, "	" " do
Robinson, George S.,	" "	" " do
Ross, Charles W.,	" "	November 7, 1864; disability.
Rogers, Richard,	" 22, "	Deserted September 8, 1864.
Santon, Joseph P.,	" 24, "	June 17, 1865; expiration of service.
Seaver, Milton A.,	" 15, "	November 7, 1864; disability.
Shaw, Chauncey C.,	" "	June 17, 1865; expiration of service.
Smith, Charles,	" "	" " do
Stetson, William W.,	" "	" " do
St. Johns, Clement,	" "	" " do
Stone, Charles D.,	" "	" " do
Sullivan, Andrew,	" "	" " do
Willard, Cephas,	" "	" " do
Willard, Charles L.,	" "	" " do
Willis, Cyrus A.,	" "	" " do

TWENTY-NINTH UNATTACHED COMPANY HEAVY ARTILLERY.—ONE YEAR.

Breene, Patrick,	Sept. 10, '64	June 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Laverty, William H.,	" 14, "	" " do
Powers, Lawson S.,	" 12, "	" " do
Rail, John,	" 23, "	" " do

FIRST BATTALION HEAVY ARTILLERY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
Abbott, George W.,	Feb. 21, '65	October 20, 1865; expiration of service.
Alger, William E.,	" 18, "	" " do
Ball, William H.,	" 10, '63	" " do
Bartlett, Charles A.,	" 16, '65	" " do
Bowley, John,	" 17, "	" " do
Driscoll, Cornelius J.,	" 21, "	" " do
Gerrity, Michael,	" 16, "	" " do
Harradon, Melvin E.,	Feb. 22, '65	" " do
Irish, Isaac F.,	" "	" " do
Lynch, James,	" 18, "	" " do
Smith, Henry H.,	" 22, "	" " do
COMPANY B.		
Hamilton, George,	Oct. 25, '62	Deserted January 26, 1863.
COMPANY C.		
Whittier, Napoleon B.,	Feb. 9, '65	October 20, 1865; expiration of service.
COMPANY D.		
Hines, Alfred B.,	June 6, '63	September 12, 1865; do
Johnson, John E.,	" "	" " do
Kiernan, John F.,	Feb. 20, '65	" " do
O'Connor, William,	June 6, '63	" " do
VonWilliams, Alfred,	" "	Deserted September 20, 1863.
COMPANY F.		
Jairus B. Lamb, S.,	Aug. 11, '64	June 28, 1865; expiration of service.
William H. Stowe, S.,	" 15, "	" " do
Charles O. Arnold, C.,	" "	" " do
George M. Pierce, C.,	" "	" " do

FIRST BATTALION HEAVY ARTILLERY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY F.—CON.		
Wm. H. Vanorman, C.,	Aug. 15, '64	June 28, 1865; expiration of service.
Wm. D. Parker, A.,	" "	" " do
Adams, Charles,	" "	" " do
Boyden, Joshua N.,	" "	" " do
Butterworth, John L.,	" "	" " do
Carey, Isaac H.,	" "	" " do
Dawes, Frederick S.,	" "	" " do
Dennison, Charles,	" "	" " do
Dodge, Charles,	" "	" " do
Edwards, Henry F.,	" "	" " do
Fay, Charles B.,	" "	" " do
Fay, Eugene D.,	" "	" " do
Goulding, John C.,	" "	" " do
Harrington, Isaac E.,	" "	" " do
Hardy, James,	" "	Returned to 3rd New York Volunteers as deserter.
Harris, Manton,	" "	June 28, 1865; expiration of service.
Hawley, John,	" "	" " do
Hutchinson, Lewis K.,	" "	" " do
Jackson, Addison C.,	" "	" " do
Jenks, Thomas,	" "	" " do
Johnson, Carew,	" "	" " do
Knight, Julius F.,	" "	" " do
Knox, Jerome B.,	" "	" " do
Lamb, William T.,	" 13, "	" " do
Lynch, Thomas,	" 15, "	" " do
Morse, Simeon B.,	" "	" " do
Newcount, James,	" "	" " do
Overend, Samuel,	" "	" " do
Parker, Joel K.,	" "	" " do
Rand, Charles H.,	" "	" " do
Richards, Levi W.,	" "	" " do
Sampson, William H.,	" "	" " do
Sawyer, Byron P.,	" "	" " do
Sawyer, John G.,	" "	" " do
Sheehan, Tobias,	Feb. 6, '65	" 24, do
Stockwell, Loring S.,	Aug. 15, '64	" 28, do
Utley, John L.,	" "	" " do
Vining, Albion L.,	" "	" " do
Wilson, William,	" "	" " do
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Ballou, Franklin M.,	Feb. 20, '65	" 24, do
Barnes, Myron E.,	" 21, "	" " do
Dunn, Patrick,	" 18, "	" " do
Murtagh, Francis,	" 21, "	" " do
Walker, Charles L.,	" 17, "	Deserted December 12, 1865.

FIRST REGIMENT OF CAVALRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
Connor, William,	Jan. 5, '64	June 26, 1864; expiration of service in Co. B.
Mahoney, Dennis, 2d,	Sept. 28, '64	" 6, " do
Putnam, Willard R.,	Jan. 5, '64	" 26, " do
Willard, Charles S.,	" "	Aug. 30, " do
COMPANY C.		
Jones, Alfred P.,	Sept. 23, '61	Oct. 3, " do
COMPANY F.		
Easterbrooks, James C.,	Oct. 10, '61	Died of wounds, July 21, 1864.
Wright, Roscoe G. G.,	Jan. 5, '64	Transferred April 27, 1864, to Navy.
COMPANY H.		
Goud, Clarkson,	Jan. 3, '65	June 26, 1865; expiration of service.
James, William H.,	" "	" " do
Tiernay, Matthew,	Dec. 1, '64	" " do
Walker, Joseph,	Jan. 3, '65	" " do
Whittemore, Nathan W.,	" "	" " do

FIRST REGIMENT OF CAVALRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY K.		
Swain, Charles B.,	Oct. 23, '61	July 29, 1862; disability.
Sullivan, Thomas A.,	Dec. 29, '63	June 26, 1865; expiration of service in Co. A.
COMPANY M.		
Browning, Charles D. S.,	Jan. 14, '64	Sergeant Major.
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Wakefield, Elias B.,	June 18, '64	July 25, 1865; expiration of service.

SECOND REGIMENT OF CAVALRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
Gordeth, John,	Feb. 21, '65	July 20, 1865; expiration of service.
Hannaford, Russell J.,	Feb. 17, '65	" " do
Monahan, Peter,	Mar. 6, '65	" " do
Moore, Edwin C.,	" 2, "	" " do
McCormick, Michael,	July 9, '63	Deserted October 9, 1863.
Morrissey, William,	Jan. 13, '63	" February 14, 1863.
Smith, John F.,	Apr. 16, '63	" July 19, 1863.
COMPANY C.		
Biggs, Henry,	Nov. 5, '64	July 20, 1865; expiration of service.
Brooks, John,	" "	" " do
Coyle, James,	Feb. 16, '65	" " do
Lewis, Charles,	" "	" " do
Maloney, William,	" 18, "	August 1, " do
McNiff, John,	" "	July 20, " do
COMPANY D.		
Cleary, Daniel,	Feb. 7, '65	" " do
Dinan, Dennis D.,	Sept. 14, '64	June 17, " do
McPick Bernard,	Feb. 4, '65	July 20, " do
Sullivan, Patrick,	Mar. 15, '65	" " do
Webber, George W.,	Oct. 8, '61	Transferred November 28, 1863, to V. R. C.
COMPANY E.		
Broderick, Benjamin,	Nov. 29, '64	July 20, 1865; expiration of service.
Fay, Waldo L.,	Sept. 3, "	June 18, " do
Lincoln, George E.,	Feb. 23, '65	July 20, " do
COMPANY F.		
Glancy, Patrick,	" 17, '63	" " do
Kennedy, Patrick,	Mar. 6, '65	" " do
Leonard, Thomas, jr.,	Sept. 6, '64	" " do
McCann, Henry,	Jan. 3, '65	" " do
Mowry, Lilley D.,	Mar. 7, "	" " do
Toomey, Cornelius,	" 15, "	" " do
Welch, Joseph W.,	Sept. 3, '64	June 17, " do
COMPANY G.		
Holbrook, Henry E.,	Mar. 6, '65	July 20, " do
Keefe, John,	" "	" " do
Lawton, John,	" 12, '64	Deserted August, 1864.
Murphy, James W.,	" 9, '65	August 7, 1865; expiration of service.
Smith, Oliver A.,	Feb. 18, '64	Died December 6, 1864, Salisbury, N. C.
COMPANY H.		
Duvall, Philip,	June 20, '63	July 20, 1865; expiration of service.
Goslin, Lewis A.,	Mar. 7, '65	" " do
Hoyl Alfred R.,	" 22, "	" " do
Hughes, John,	June 20, '63	Transferred, 1863, to V. R. C.
Reed, Henry,	" 16, '64	Deserted October 4, 1864.
Scott, Charles A.,	" "	June 6, 1865; expiration of service.
Shanley, George,	" 20, '63	Deserted June 22, 1863.

SECOND REGIMENT OF CAVALRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY I.		
Jesse E. Hunt, C.,	Feb. 10, '63	Died November 18, 1864, Savannah, Ga.
Curran, John,	" 16, '65	July 20, 1865; expiration of service.
Damon, Franklin E.,	" 10, '63	February 17, 1865; disability.
Leroux, Lewis,	" "	Deserted February 15, 1863.
O'Connell, Patrick,	Mar. 25, '64	July 20, 1865; expiration of service.
COMPANY K.		
Backer, August,	June 10, '64	Deserted July 15, 1864.
Blackburn, Charles,	Jan. 26, '63	" February 10, 1863.
Dean, James,	" "	" August 2, 1863.
Donnelly, Patrick,	" "	Returned Aug. 1, 1863, to 1st R. I. Cav. as deserter.
Donnelly, William,	" "	Deserted February 11, 1863.
Fegan, William,	" "	" " 7, "
Goodell, Joseph L.,	" "	" " "
McGrauh, James,	" "	Killed July 12, 1864, Tenallytown, Md.
McGrauh, Thomas,	" "	Deserted August 12, 1863.
Powers, Richard,	" "	" February 20, 1863.
Reynolds, George,	" "	" " 26, 1863.
Scott, Charles,	Aug. 5, '64	July 20, 1865; expiration of service.
Sellinger, William F.,	Jan. 26, '63	Deserted August 2, 1863.
COMPANY L.		
Ormsbee, Almon,	Feb. 21, '65	July 20, 1865; expiration of service.
COMPANY M.		
Daley, Edward,	Feb. 9, '65	" " do
Dresser, Fairfield,	" "	August 2, " do
Hall, Thomas O.,	" 7, "	July 20, " do
Hunting, Joseph W.,	Mar. 20, "	" " do
Shorey, Frank P.,	Feb. 21, "	" " do
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Carrington, John R.,	May 31, '64	June 27, 1864; disability.
Faulk, Frederick,	June 23, "	July 16, " "
Gillman, John E.,	Feb. 8, '65	May 6, 1865; expiration of service.
Goodnow, Silas,	Aug. 11, '64	September 21, 1864; disability.
Hewitt, Elijah,	Feb. 18, "	February 26, 1864; rejected recruit.
Kelly, Hugh,	Sept. 10, "	October 1, 1864; disability.
Smith, Edwin M.,	Feb. 15, '65	April 28, 1865; rejected recruit.
Smith, George R.,	Sept. 2, '64	
Warren, Frank,	Nov. 5, "	
Wilmarth, James,	Feb. 17, "	February 17, 1864; rejected recruit.

THIRD REGIMENT OF CAVALRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY C.		
Hickey, Patrick,	Jan. 27, '64	August 18, 1865; expiration of service.
COMPANY D.		
James D. Chapman, C.,	Sept. 6, '62	Transferred to V. R. C.
COMPANY E.		
Babbitt, Lewis,	Jan. 4, '64	September 23, 1864.
CAMPANY H.		
Pethie, William,	Oct. 27, '62	May 20, 1865; expiration of service.
COMPANY M.—ONE YEAR.		
Barber, Charles A.,	Dec. 31, '64	August 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Hill, George W. A.,	" "	September 28, 1865; do
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Brown, Joseph,	June 29, '64	
McCarthy, Michael,	Jan. 27, "	January 31, 1864; rejected recruit.

FOURTH REGIMENT OF CAVALRY.—THREE YEARS.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY C.		
John Welch, S.,	Jan. 6, '64	Deserted October 19, 1864.
Burns, John,	" "	November 14, 1865; expiration of service.
Hale, Warren R.,	" "	Transferred June 1, 1864, to Navy.
COMPANY D.		
Eaton, Joseph P.,	Jan. 3, '65	November 14, 1865; expiration of service.
Herman, Otto,	" "	" " do
COMPANY E.		
Andrew S. Bond, C.,	Jan. 27, '64	" " do
Wentworth, Flavius J.,	" "	" " do
COMPANY F.		
Latham Burt, B.,	" "	" " do
Martin, John,	" "	" " do
Smith, Horatio M.,	" "	" " do
Wilson, Henry J.,	" "	" " do
Wilson, Thomas H.,	" "	" " do
Winch, John W.,	" "	" " do
COMPANY G.		
Franklin H. Clark, S.,	" "	" " do
Theodore C. Davis, S.,	" "	" " do
John Sweeney, jr., C.,	" "	" " do
Belden, Charles R.,	" "	" " do
Bunting, John,	" "	" " expiration of service as absent.
Carr, Eugene,	" "	" " expiration of service.
Dix, Oscar B.,	" "	" " do
King, James M.,	" "	June 3, " do
Young, Samuel,	Dec. 7, '64	November 14, " do
COMPANY K.		
Hynes, Edward,	Sept. 22, '64	May 22, " do
Scriven, Edward,	Nov. 14, '64	November 14, " do
Welsh, William,	Sept. 30, '64	" " do

FIFTH REGIMENT OF CAVALRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
James S. Raymond, S.,	May 11, '64	October 31, 1865; expiration of service.
Smith, Joseph C.,	" 12, "	" " do
Carpenter, James,	" "	" " do
Mason, John,	" "	June 4, " do
COMPANY B.		
Bazzel C. Barker, S.,	Jan. 29, '64	October 31, 1865; expiration of service in Co. M.
Adams, William,	May 12, "	" " expiration of service.
Dangerfield, Robert,	" "	" " do
Shepard, Alfred,	Jan. 29, '64	" " do
Sherwood, Lloyd,	May 13, "	" " do
Smith, William,	" 12, "	" " do
COMPANY C.		
Pratt, Reuben B.,	" 11, "	October 18, 1864; disability.
COMPANY D.		
Henry G. Garner, S.,	Jan. 29, '64	Died November 5, 1865, New Orleans.
Alfred Hill, F.,	" "	October 31, 1865; expiration of service.
Gant, William H.,	May 13, "	" " do
Johnson, Lewis,	June 2, "	" " do
Newton, Benjamin,	May 12, "	June 21, " do
COMPANY E.		
Johnson, George,	May 31, "	October 21, " do
COMPANY F.		
Cheeseman, John,	Feb. 22, "	Died July 9, 1864, Portsmouth, Va.
Lewis, Jerome T.,	July 9, "	October 31, 1865; expiration of service.

FIFTH REGIMENT OF CAVALRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster	Remarks.
COMPANY H.		
Jacob B. Wilson, C.,	June 29, '64	October 31, 1865 ; expiration of service.
Bowman, Joseph E.,	" 21, "	June 24, " do
COMPANY M.		
John W. Smith, C.,	May 5, '64	Deserted September 27, 1865.
Brown, Samuel,	" "	October 31, 1865 ; expiration of service.
Curtis, James,	Jan. 3, '65	" " do

FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY D.		
Matthews, John W.,	Aug. 15, '62	Transferred to 11th Infantry.

SECOND REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE MONTHS.

COMPANY A.		
Pehmeller, Richard,	July 21, '64	Deserted August 15, 1864.
COMPANY D.		
Claffey, John,	Feb. 18, '65	July 14, 1865; expiration of service in Co. E.
COMPANY F.		
Dumphrey, Edward,	Nov. 10, '64	Deserted June 10, 1865.
COMPANY H.		
O'Connell, John J.,	May 25, '61	May 28, 1864; expiration of service.
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Budd, John H.,	Nov. 10, '64	Never joined regiment.
Morton, John.	May 5, '64	" " "

NINTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY B.		
Condon, Andrew,	June 11, '61	Killed June 27, 1862, Gaines' Mills, Va.
Howard, Martin,	Nov. 30, "	Transferred June 9, 1864, to 32d Infantry.
Thompson, Charles,	June 11, "	Killed July 1, 1862, Malvern Hill.
COMPANY C.		
Maurice O'Donnell, C.,	" "	June 21, 1864; expiration of service.
Cullen, Michael,	" "	October 1, 1862; disability.
Fagan, Lawrence,	" "	November 3, 1862; disability.
Leonard, John,	" "	January 25, 1863; "
COMPANY F.		
Hynes, John,	" "	August 18, 1862; disability.
COMPANY G.		
Flynn, John M.,	May 16, '64	Transferred June 10, 1864, to 32d Infantry.
COMPANY H.		
Thomas D. Mooney, M.,	June 11, '61	Deserted September 18, 1863.
Savage, John,	" "	" August 14, 1862.
Tobin, John,	Oct. 22, '63	Transferred June 10, 1864, to 32d Infantry.
COMPANY I.		
Kelley, John,	June 11, '61	Died November 16, 1861, Minor's Hill, Va.

TENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
Powers, Nathaniel P.,	June 21, '61	February 17, 1863; disability.
COMPANY I.		
Deady, Edward,	Dec. 10, '63	Transferred June 20, 1864, to 37th Infantry.

ELEVENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY A.		
Farley, Philip,	June 13, '61	Killed November 27, 1863, Mine Run, Va.
Hagan, Lawrence,	July 10, "	June 24, 1864; expiration of service.
McGlinn, John,	June 13, "	January 31, 1862; disability.
COMPANY C.		
Adams, John H.,	May 23, "	June 4, 1865; expiration of service.
Brewer, Edward J.,	June 13, "	" 24, 1864; do
Stribling, Erasmus D.,	" "	Deserted November 29, 1862.
Wilson, Charles H.,	Aug. 4, '62	1863, minority.
Wilson, Everett J.,	June 13, '61	Transferred January 14, 1864, to 10th Battery.
COMPANY E.		
Darney, James,	" "	June 24, 1864; expiration of service.
Toohey, James,	" "	" " do
COMPANY F.		
Brazzil, Patrick,	July 11, '64	June 5, 1865; do
COMPANY H.		
William H. Wells, S.,	Dec. 29, '63	May 16, 1865: do
Matthews, John W.,	Aug. 15, '62	July 14, " do
Wells, William H.,	June 13, '61	December 28, 1863, to re-enlist.
COMPANY K.		
Gaskin, William H.,	" "	July 29, 1861; disability.

TWELFTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
Bennett, James,	July 25, '63	Deserted November 16, 1863.
Betts, Charles R.,	" 24, "	Transferred June 25, 1864, to 39th Infantry.
COMPANY B.		
Conners, James, 2d,	" "	Deserted August 18, 1863.
Feenyd, David,	" "	" April 19, 1864.
COMPANY C.		
Clarress, Alphonso,	July 25, '63	" August 30, 1863.
Kain, Isaac,	" "	Died May 10, 1864, Spottsylvania.
Laragola, Peter,	" "	July 17, 1865; expiration of service.
McRay, John,	" 24, "	Deserted September 4, 1863.
Murphy, Charles,	" 25, "	" August 20, "
COMPANY D.		
Leatch, Edmund C.,	" "	Transferred June 25, 1864, to 39th Infantry.
Marteau, Ludovic,	" 24, "	" " do
Mason, Daniel,	" "	Deserted August 21, 1863.
Melvin, John,	" "	" " 18, "
Miller, Henry,	" 25, "	" " "
Morrill, David W.,	" "	Transferred June 25, 1864, to 39th Infantry.
Morrill, Robert W.,	" 11, '61	" " do
COMPANY E.		
Davis, Maynard O.,	June 26, '61	February 12, 1863; disability.
Earle, Anthony,	July 11, "	Transferred June 25, 1864, to 39th Infantry.
Shaw, George W., jr.,	" 13, '63	" " do
COMPANY F.		
Gordon, Orange S.,	" 14, "	" " do
Nelson, John,	" 25, "	" " do
Wall, Thomas W.,	" "	" " do
Welch, Charles,	" "	" " do
COMPANY G.		
Cilley, Jasper L.,	" 5, '61	Deserted July 9, 1862.
Welch, David,	" "	March 1, 1863; disability.

TWELFTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY H.		
Smith, George,	July 25, '63	Deserted August 18, 1863.
Welch, Michael,	" "	" " "
COMPANY I.		
Adams, Henry,	" "	" " "
Brannigan, Thomas,	" "	Transferred April 19, 1864, to Navy.
Doras, Charles,	" "	Deserted August 18, 1863.
COMPANY K.		
Duverbois, Emil,	" 24, "	Deserted August 15, 1863.
Meyer, Henry,	" 25, "	" " "
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Flynn, William,	" 24, "	
Goss, Thomas,	" 25, "	
Meyer, Christian,	" "	
Miller, Charles,	" "	
Troy, James F.,	Nov. 2, "	

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
Ham, Henry A.,	July 27, '63	Transferred July 14, 1864, to 39th Infantry.
COMPANY B.		
Davis, William,	" 16, '61	August 1, 1864; expiration of service.
Fink, John,	" 24, '63	Transferred July 13, 1864, to 39th Infantry.
COMPANY F.		
Schoen, Frederick,	" 25, "	Missing since June 3, 1864.
COMPANY I.		
Quinn, John,	" 28, "	Deserted August 16, 1863.
Sullivan, Thomas,	" 24, "	April 7, 1864; disability.
Thompson, John,	" 26, "	Deserted August 16, 1863.
COMPANY K.		
Heath, Walter S. C.,	Jan. 5, '64	Deserted April 10, 1864.
Parre, John,	July 24, '63	Transferred April 20, 1864, to Dept. of N. W.
Treatast, Edmund,	" 28, "	Deserted October 19, 1863.
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Rice, John,	" 24, "	

FIFTEENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

BAND.		
N. P. Goddard, Leader,	Aug. 5, '61	August 8, 1862, order War Department.
Clark R. Bancroft,	" "	" " do
Paul Bauer,	" "	August 24, 1862; disability.
Andrew Fischer,	" "	" 8, " order War Department.
William Fischer,	" "	" " do
William H. Folger,	" "	Died December 21, 1861.
Hollis J. Haven,	" "	August 8, 1862, order War Department.
Albert W. Kelly,	" "	" " do
Robert Meade,	" "	" " do
Henry J. Murray,	" "	" " do
Charles H. Odlin,	" "	" " do
Frederick Page,	" "	" " do
John Riedl,	" "	" " do
Benjamin D. Ryan,	" "	" " do
Joseph Sauer,	" "	" " do
George H. Smith,	" "	" " do
Christopher Specht,	" "	" " do
Edwin H. Spring,	" "	" " do

FIFTEENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY A.		
Richard L. Jewell, C.,	Aug. 7, '62	July 28, 1864; expiration of service.
William D. Oakley, C.,	" 3, '61	Killed July 3, 1863, Gettysburg.
John D. Kane, M.,	July 4, '62	Transferred July 27, 1864, to 20th Infantry.
Bacon, Frank,	Mar. 4, "	April 22, 1862; promotion, N. Y. Regiment.
Barton, Charles H.,	July 12, '61	Transferred July 27, 1864, to 20th Infantry.
Betterley, Edward S.,	Aug. 2, "	" " do
Cook, George M.,	July 23, "	Transferred to V. R. C.
Gleason, Albert H.,	Aug. 7, "	May 25, 1863; Hospital Steward.
Hubbard, Charles,	" 12, "	January 23, 1863; disability.
Lalor, John H.,	July 30, '61	August 6, 1861; "
Morrissey, John,	" 24, '62	Died February 16, 1864, Worcester.
Parmenter, John A.,	" 12, '61	August 6, 1861; disability.
Regan, John O.,	Aug. 4, '62	Transferred August 7, 1863, to V. R. C.
Sturley, George W.,	" 11, "	July 28, 1864; expiration of service.
Watson, George H.,	July 31, '61	Transferred July 22, 1864, to 20th Infantry.
Welsh, David,	" "	" May 16, 1864, to V. R. C.
White, Joseph H.,	Aug. 6, '62	" October 26, 1863, "
COMPANY B.		
Eaton, Calvin J.,	July 30, '61	Killed July 4, 1863, Gettysburg.
Skerrington, John,	Jan. 9, '62	Died July 29, 1862, Point Lookout, Md.
COMPANY C.		
James K. Witham, S.,	July 12, '61	July 11, 1864; expiration of service.
Andrews, Edward A.,	" "	August 6, 1861; disability.
Baker, Tompkins,	" "	" " "
Chambers, Hiram A.,	" "	Killed September 17, 1862, Antietam.
Coolidge, Charles,	" "	
Getchell, Harlow D.,	" "	Died of wounds October 14, 1862.
Hamilton, Joseph A.,	" "	February 18, 1863; disability.
Jameson, Calvin,	" "	August 6, 1861; "
Lowe, Albert W.,	" "	" 6, 1862; "
Perkins, Charles G.,	" "	November 17, 1862; "
Priest, Silas,	" "	
Ware, Charles W.,	" "	August 6, 1861; "
Winchester, Milo,	" "	" " "
COMPANY D.		
Benjamin D. Taft, S.,	" "	Died, Salisbury, N.C., January 15, 1862.
George E. Barnard, S.,	" "	Killed at Petersburg, June 22, 1864.
William H. Ford, S.,	Feb. 5, '64	Transferred July 27, 1864, to 20th Infantry.
Henry Houghton, S.,	" "	" " do.
George G. Noyes, S.,	July 12, '61	April 22, 1868; disability.
Edward A. Rice, S.,	" "	Quartermaster Sergeant, December 8, 1863.
Henry P. Baker, C.,	" "	November 14, 1864.
George W. Farr, C.,	Aug. 25, '61	Transferred July 27, 1864, to 20th Infantry.
Camden M. Smith, C.,	July 12, '61	September 21, 1862; disability.
Alger, Warren A.,	" "	Transf. July 27, 1864, to 20th Inf'try; re-enlisted.
Anderson, Edward,	" "	December 30, 1862; disability.
Andrews, Edwin F.,	Jan. 25, '62	Disability, Dec. 30, 1862.
Andrews, William H.,	July 12, '61	Died of disease February 27, 1862.
Armington, Samuel W.,	Jan. 3, '62	March 26, 1865; expiration of service.
Bemis, Charles H.,	July 12, '61	Light Art., U.S.A., Nov. '62; ex. of serv. July 28, '64.
Bemis, Henry N.,	" "	Light Art., U.S.A., Nov. '62; ex. of serv. July 28, '64.
Bickford, Thomas,	" "	Deserted August 1, 1862.
Bickford, W. S.,	Mar. 1, '62	Disability, December, 1862.
Blake, Edwin E.,	July 12, '61	Mortally wounded, Fair Oaks, 1862.
Blodgett, William M.,	" "	Killed, Fair Oaks, May 31, 1862.
Bonzey, Charles P.,	" "	Discharged, July 28, 1864.
Brigham, Louis,	Feb. 18, '62	February 3, 1863; disability.
Butterfield, Mitchell,	Jan. 16, '62	Transferred, July 27, 1864, to 20th Infantry.
Childs, George G.,	July 12, '61	Transferred, January 9, 1862, to Navy.
Cobb, Andrew S.,	" "	Died, April 12, 1862, at Hilton Head.
Coney, Barney,	Mar. 14, '62	Died of wounds, Antietam, September 17, 1862.
Cromac, James B.,	July 12, '61	August 19, 1861, to enlist in 19th Infantry.
Cumings, Stillman L.,	" "	Killed, October 21, 1861; Ball's Bluff.
Daniels, James,	" "	July 28, 1864; expiration of service.
Defose, Charles L.,	" "	Disability.
Divoll, John H.,	" "	September 21, 1862; disability.

FIFTEENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster	Remarks.
COMPANY D.—CON.		
Downs, Oscar,	Aug. 20, '61	August 2, 1862; disability.
Earle, Anthony,	July 12, '61	November 22, 1862; disability.
Eaton, Francis W.,	" 27, '63	Tr. July 27, '64, to 20th Inf'ty. Died at Andersonville.
Fay, Eugene L.,	" 9, '62	January 9, 1863; disability.
Finney, Ralph T.,	" 12, '61	July 28, 1864; expiration of service.
Fitch, Charles M.,	" "	Feb. 4, '64, to re-enlist; Tr. to 20th Inf'y. July 27, '64.
Ford, William H.,	" "	" " " "
Freeman, Joseph,	Aug. 28, '63	Died November 22, '63, Kelly's Ford, Va.
Fuller, Henry,	July 12, "	January 22, 1863; disability.
Gilman, William L.,	" "	Transferred January 15, 1863, to V. R. C.
Gleason, Milan,	" "	July 7, 1863; disability.
Goddard, Luther D.,	" "	June 20, 1862; "
Goulding, Edward,	Feb. 6, '62	February 16, 1864, to re-enlist; Tr. to 20th Infantry.
Green, Charles A.,	July 24, "	March 25, 1865; expiration of service.
Greenleaf, Levi C.,	" 12, '61	July 28, 1864: "
Hannant, Richard L.,	Jan. 20, '62	November 12, 1862; disability.
Harris, Eben,	July 12, '61	March 14, 1862; "
Head, Charles,	" "	Missing since September 17, 1862.
Henry, Harlan,	" "	December 19, 1862; disability.
Hologin, Michael,	" 17, '62	Transferred July 27, 1864, to 20th Infantry.
House, Benjamin D.,	" 12, '61	April 16, 1862; disability.
Houghton, Henry,	" "	February 4, 1864, to re-enlist.
Jordan, E. D.,	" "	Died of wounds, Antietam.
Kneeland, James H.,	" "	Transferred to V. R. C.
Knight, Frank,	Aug. 5, "	January 21, 1862; disability.
Lamb, Jeremiah B.,	Dec. 2, "	April 12, 1862; "
Leland, Edson T.,	July 12, "	Died September 18, 1862, New York.
Logue, John S.,	" "	March 23, 1864, to re-enlist.
Maple, Frederick T.,	" "	December 25, 1863, to re-enlist.
McCambridge, F.,	" "	Died August 8, 1862; Worcester.
McCuran, Peter,	Jan. 31, '62	March 21, 1863; disability.
McDonald, John,	Mar. 8, "	Transferred July 27, 1864, to 20th Infantry.
Merrifield, Frank H.,	" 5, '62	" " "
Mirick, Walton M.,	July 12, '61	January 21, 1863; disability.
Morey, John,	" 15, '62	Transferred July 27, 1864, to 20th Infantry.
Newton, Oliver W.,	Feb. 6, "	February 7, 1864, to re-enlist; Tr. to 20th Infantry.
Noyes, Francis H.,	July 24, "	Died of wounds, Antietam.
Oakes, Oliver S.,	" 12, '61	July 28 1864; expiration of service.
Odlin, Willis H.,	" "	" " "
Owen, Leander J.,	Jan. 20, '62	Killed, Antietam.
Parsons, George,	Mar. 14, "	Discharged Dec. 2, 1862.
Peacock, James F.,	July 12, '61	November 22, 1863; disability.
Pierce, Edward L.,	" "	Never left the State.
Pierce, E. W.,	" "	October 9, 1863; disability.
Pierce, Joseph F.,	" "	July 28, 1864; expiration of service.
Pollinger, Frank,	Feb. 20, '62	September 19, 1862; disability.
Putnam, George S.,	July 12, '61	Transferred January 9, 1862, to Navy.
Ratigan, Patrick,	Jan. 25, '62	February 7, 1864, to re-enlist; Tr. to 20th Infantry.
Richardson, John A.,	July 12, '61	March 24, 1864, to re-enlist.
Slater, Samuel,	" 10, '62	Transferred to 20th Infantry, July 27, 1864.
Smith, Alfred F.,	" 12, '61	July 28, 1864; expiration of service.
Smith, Eli L.,	" 24, '62	January 10, 1863; disability.
Smith, John W.,	" 12, '61	Killed October 21, 1861, Ball's Bluff.
Sprague, Amos,	" "	April 15, 1862; disability.
Stafford, John F.,	" "	Killed October 21, 1861, Ball's Bluff.
Sholes, Charles H.,	Aug. 6, '62	Killed, Antietam.
Sylvester, G. M.,	July 12, '61	October 2, 1862; disability.
Taylor, James,	" "	December 30, 1862; disability.
Thompson, J. B.,	" "	July 28, 1864; expiration of service.
Train, Christopher,	" 26, '62	" 12, " "
Upham, Charles W.,	" 12, '61	Died November, 1861, Richmond.
Walker, Melville,	Dec. 2, "	Died, Antietam.
Weixler, Herman B.,	July 12, "	November 26, 1862: disability.
Whittemore, Henry S.,	" "	January 1, 1864, to re-enlist; Tr. to 20th Infantry.
Wood, Charles W.,	" 23, '62	May 22, 1865; expiration of service.
Woods, Dwight B.,	" 12, '61	July 28, 1864; "
Young, Priestly,	" "	2d Lieutenant, 36th U. S. C. T.

FIFTEENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY E.		
George H. Carr, S.,	July 12, '61	May 27, 1863; disability.
James Courie, S.,	" "	July 28, 1864; expiration of service.
Edward Cudworth, S.,	Dec. 25, '63	Transferred July 27, 1864; expiration of service.
Charles Sutton, W.,	July 12, '61	July 28, 1864; expiration of service.
Berry, Henry L.,	" 30, "	May 14, 1863; disability.
Crowley, Timothy J.,	Dec. 11, "	March 18, 1863; disability.
Curran, John H.,	July 31, '62	Killed, Antietam.
Dodd, Cyrus J.,	" 12, '61	July 28, 1864; expiration of service.
Eaton, Frank,	" 30, "	March 19, 1863; disability.
Fitzpatrick, John,	" 12, "	July 19, 1861; never left the state.
Flynn, Michael,	" "	Killed July 2, 1863, Gettysburg.
Green, Bartholomew,	" 24, "	February 27, 1863.
Hase, Rudolph,	" 20, '63	Deserted October 15, 1863.
Hoolnan, Henry,	" 24, "	" " " "
Hudson, Archibald B.,	Aug. 6, '62	February 27, 1864, to re-enlist; Tr. to 20th Infantry.
Larned, Cyrus,	July 31, '62	Died September 2, 1862, Washington.
Larned, Joel W.,	" 23, "	July 28, 1864; expiration of service.
Smith, Thomas B.,	" 31, "	" " "
Sullivan, John,	" 30, '61	December 19, 1862; disability.
Thompson, Alexander,	" "	Killed, Antietam.
Thompson, Thomas, 2d,	" 7, '62	Transferred to 20th Infantry.
Welch, Martin,	Feb. 20, "	February 26, 1864, to re-enlist.
COMPANY F.		
Eli Clements, W.,	July 12, '61	July 28, 1864; expiration of service.
Adams, Edwin L.,	" "	March 30, 1864, to re-enlist.
Brown, John,	" "	March 9, 1863; disability.
Donovan, Jeremiah,	Dec. 5, "	April 3, 1864; "
Dorr, Wellington H.,	July 24, '62	January 23, 1863; "
Lowe, Seth L.,	" 12, '61	July 11, 1864; expiration of service.
Potter, Augustus N.,	" 28, '62	" 28, " "
Towne, Merritt A.,	Feb. 24, "	Transferred July, 1863, to V. R. C.
Walker, William H.,	July 25, "	March 19, 1863; disability.
COMPANY G.		
Charles Davis, C.,	Aug. 4, '61	Died March 15, 1862, Washington.
James S. Kirkup, C.,	Dec. 25, '63	Transferred to 20th Infantry.
Frank D. Morse, C.,	Nov. 25, '61	" "
Ball, L. D.,	July 12, "	August 11, 1864; commission in U. S. C. T.
Barry, Joseph,	Dec. 9, "	Transferred to 20th Infantry.
Black, James E.,	July 28, '62	August 15, 1864.
Brainard, Robert M.,	" 26, "	February 9, 1864, to re-enlist; Tr. to 20th Infantry.
Dixon, John C.,	Aug. 1, "	December 5, 1863; to re-enlist.
Goodwin, Charles L.,	Feb. 20, "	October 10, 1862; disability.
Harris, Daniel,	July 12, '61	Died June 30, 1862.
Hart, William,	" 28, '62	Died September 6, 1864, Andersonville.
Merriam, C. I.,	" 12, '61	Killed, Antietam.
Moore, David,	" 24, '62	Transferred February 15, 1864, to V. R. C.
Moore, William T.,	" 12, '61	" " " "
Oakes, William K.,	Feb. 20, '62	December 12, 1862; disability.
Perry, James,	Mar. 2, '64	Killed May 6, 1864, Wilderness.
Phetteplace, Oscar,	Nov. 26, '61	January 30, 1863; disability.
Preston, C. L.,	July 30, "	Deserted March 1, 1863.
Rockwood, C. A.,	" 12, "	Died of wounds, May 12, 1864, Arlington, Va.
COMPANY H.		
Addison, Andrew,	" 22, '62	Killed, Antietam.
Bliss, Edward M.,	Jan. 13, "	December 22, 1862; disability.
Bixbee, John T.,	Aug. 2, '61	Died September 12, 1862; Gettysburg.
Ferris, William,	July 7, '62	March 3, 1863; disability.
Finegan, Patrick,	Jan. 20, "	Killed, Antietam.
Luck, Peter,	" 6, '62	Transferred February 16, 1863, to V. R. C.
Magomery, Thomas,	July 22, "	Died October 4, 1862.
Pierce, J. L.,	" 25, '61	October 9, 1862; disability.
COMPANY I.		
Benway, Kennedy,	" 29, '62	February 2, 1864; disability.
Cassidy, Thomas,	May 15, '61	Killed, Ball's Bluff.

FIFTEENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY I.—CON.		
Dow, Daniel R.,	Aug. 5, '61	Never left the State.
Green, Edward F.,	July 31, '62	November 17, 1862; disability.
Green, Lucius H.,	" 10, '61	Transferred December 13, 1863, to V. R. C.
Guilfoyle, Daniel,	Mar. 31, '64	Transferred to 20th Infantry.
Hasty, Patrick,	June 6, '61	February 20, 1864, to re-enlist; Tr. to 20th Infantry.
Joy, Emory W.,	Feb. 9, '64	Transferred to 20th Infantry.
Laverty, Robert F.,	June 6, '61	January 13, 1863; disability.
Laverty, William H.,	" 20, "	Transferred February 15, 1864, to V. R. C.
Mirick, George W.,	Aug. 6, "	Transferred to 20th Infantry.
Remick, Augustus,	" 8, "	April 7, 1862; disability.
Sullivan, Timothy,	" 6, "	Never left the State.
COMPANY K.		
Melville Howland, S.,	July 1, "	Died August 28, 1862.
Burns, John B.,	" 23, '62	September 19, 1862; disability.
Hansen, Peter,	Aug. 8, "	Deserted July 9, 1863.
Horton, Henry,	" "	Missing since August 27, 1862.
Hoyt, Patrick,	July 1, '61	Killed, Gettysburg.
Keating, Michael,	" "	May 16, 1864; disability.
Kelley, Daniel,	" 22, '62	April 1, 1863.
Krelan, James,	" 12, '61	June 12, 1865.
Lester, Walter E.,	Aug. 1, '62	Deserted September 17, 1863.
McBridge, Martin,	July 1, '61	Died of wounds, April 27, 1862.
Smith, Manley S.,	Aug. 12, '62	Deserted October 23, 1863.
Thornton, J. F.,	July 12, '61	Died of wounds.
Thompson, Stephen,	" 1, "	
White, James,	" 12, "	July 28, 1864; expiration of service.
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Agnen, Peter,	July 29, '62	
Bachelor, Alfred A.,	" 31, "	Killed.
Ball, Andrew,	" 29, "	
Burke, James,	Aug. 1, "	
Connelly, Owen,	July 28, '63	
Davis, John R.,	" 9, '62	
Duprey, Albert,	" 29, "	
Holligan, John,	" 20, '63	
Kneeland, James,	Aug. 9, '61	December 11, 1862; disability.
McGuire, Philip,	July 25, '62	
Mitchell, William H.,	" 29, "	
Moore, Luther C.,	Aug. 6, "	
Pease, Aurelius G.,	July 29, "	Never left the State.
Pepinan, John,	" "	
Plimpton, Amos G.,	" 31, "	
Ryan, John,	" 23, "	
Thompson, Frank H.,	Jan. 16, "	
Wells, Louis,	Aug. 24, "	
Willard, Harlon H.,	July 31, "	Never left the State.

SIXTEENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY F.		
Whalon, Thomas,	July 12, '61	Died of wounds, Yorktown, June 29, 1862.

SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
Smith, James,	July 21, '61	August 3, 1864; expiration of service.
COMPANY B.		
Bugbee, Edward R.,	Sept. 10, '64	June 30, 1865; order War Department.
Chase, James N.,	" 16, "	" " "
COMPANY C.		
Robinson, James,	Feb. 24, '65	July 11, 1865; expiration of service.
COMPANY D.		
Ryan, Patrick,	Sept. 9, '64	June 30, 1865; order War Department.
Whitney, George W.,	" 5, "	May 25, 1865.

SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY E.		
Thomas D. Bassett, C.,	Sept. 9, '64	June 30, 1865; order War Department.
Michael J. Donahue, C.,	" 6, "	" " do
Cadieux, Charles,	" "	" " do
Chaffee, Jonathan E.,	" 17, "	" " do
Duffy, Michael,	" 6, "	" " do
Ricker, Charles C.,	" 5, "	" " do
Rich, Willam A.,	" "	" " do
COMPANY F.		
Frye, George M.,	" "	" " do
Whiting, Jonathan W.,	" "	" " do
COMPANY G.		
Patrick Kearcy, C.,	" 12, "	" " do
COMPANY H.		
John Hadley, C.,	" 8, "	" " do
Desmond, Cornelius,	Jan. 11, '65	July 11, 1865; expiration of service.
Leary, Daniel,	Sept. 19, '64	June 30, 1865; order War Department.
Ledwith, James,	Jan. 11, '65	July 11, 1865; expiration of service.
Morey, Lewis,	Feb. 2, "	" " do

EIGHTEENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY G.		
Cutting, Joseph B.,	Feb. 9, '64	Transferred to 32nd Infantry, October 26, 1864.
Eaton, Charles,	July 11, '63	" " do
Hero, Gideon P.,	Aug. 24, '61	Killed August 30, 1862, Bull Run.
Marsh, Charles W.,	" "	Transferred December 25, 1862, to 5th U. S. A.
Parmenter, Henry,	" "	Died of wounds, Sheppardstown, September 20, 1862.
Stone, John, jr.,	" "	February 8, 1864, to re-enlist; deserted.
Taft, Lucius D.,	July 15, '63	Transferred October 21, 1864, to 32d Infantry.

NINETEENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY C.		
Gatz, George,	Jan. 5, '65	June 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Reese, George,	July 27, '63	Transferred January 14, 1864, to 20th Infantry.
COMPANY D.		
Cromack, Joseph B.,	Aug. 25, '61	September 27, 1862; disability.
COMPANY E.		
Hallagan, Michael,	July 30, '63	Transferred January 14, 1864, to 20th Infantry.
Lucia, Paul,	Feb. 12, '65	July 22, 1865; expiration of service.
Marsaid, August,	" 10, "	June 30, " do
COMPANY F.		
Charles O'Neill, C.,	Aug. 28, '61	August 11, 1862; disability.
COMPANY G.		
Leahy, Thomas,	" "	Transferred July 1, 1863, to V. R. C.
COMPANY H.		
Benjamin Drury, W.,	July 26, '61	November 28, 1862; disability.
Mihan, Patrick,	Aug. 28, "	June 5, 1865; expiration of service.
Wilson, John,	May 19, '64	" 30, " do
COMPANY I.		
Angle, Francis,	Jan. 30, '65	" " do
Denny, John.	" "	" " do
Goss, James W.,	" 25, "	" " do
Sheban, Edward,	Aug. 28, '61	Deserted, 1862.
Wheeler, William H.,	July 11, '63	June 30, 1865; expiration of service.
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Carts, John.	Feb. 23, '65	
Tabor, William R.,	Aug. 24, '61	

TWENTIETH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY A.		
Francis, Jonathan,	Aug. 8, '61	Died of wounds, December 13, 1862, Fredericksburg.
COMPANY D.		
Derex, Louis,	" 3, '63	July 16, 1865; expiration of service.
McDonald, John,	Mar. 8, '62	
Woods, Matthew,	July 6, '64	" " do
COMPANY E.		
William H. Ford, S.,	Feb. 4, '64	" " do
Sam'l W. Armington, C.,	Nov. 2, '61	" " do
Barton, Charles H.,	July 12, "	July 31, 1864; expiration of service.
Barry, Joseph,	Dec. 9, "	December 4, 1864; do
Brainard, Robert M.,	Feb. 9, '64	Transferred to V. R. C.
Donnelly, John,	Dec. 8, '61	May 5, 1865; expiration of service.
Eaton, Francis W.,	July 27, '63	Died September 29, 1864, Andersonville.
Fisk, Francis W.,	" "	July 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Fitch, Charles M.,	Feb. 4, '64	June 30, " do
COMPANY F.		
McFarland James,	July 12, '63	Deserted February 5, 1865.
Parra, John,	" 24, "	July 16, 1865; expiration of service.
COMPANY G.		
Patrick Harty, S.,	Feb. 20, '64	June 2, " do
Henry Houghton, S.,	" 4, "	July 10, " disability.
James S. Ki,		
Alger, Warren H.,	" 7, "	Died at Andersonville, August 14, 1864.
Guilfoyle,		Died at Salisbury, December 15, 1865.
COMPANY H.		
Brewer, Henry W.,	Sept. 4, '61	Killed October 21, 1861, Ball's Bluff.
Holigan, John,	July 30, '63	Transferred April 4, 1864, to 15th Infantry.
COMPANY I.		
Clark, William H.,	July 5, '64	July 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Myrick, George W.,	Aug. 6, '61	August 5, 1864; do
COMPANY K.		
George W. Farr, C.,	Aug. 25. '61	May 22, 1865; disability.
Sampson, Joseph N.,	July 15, '64	Never joined regiment'
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Betterley, Edward S.,	Aug. 2, '61	August 5, 1864.
Butterfield, Michael,	Jan. 20, '62	
Hallegan, Michael,	Aug. 30, '63	
Hologin, Michael,	July 17, '62	
Morse, Frank D.,	Nov. 26, '61	
Morey, John,	July 15, '62	
Slater, Samuel,	" 10, "	
Thompson, Thomas, 2d.,	" 7, "	August 6, 1864; disability.

TWENTY-FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

John L. Cook, Pr. M.,		
COMPANY A.		
Ames, Jeduthen W.,	Mar. 26, '64	Transferred to 36th Infantry.
Cromwell, Henry,	" 19, "	Deserted April 12, 1864.
Morse, Joseph E.,	Aug. 23, '61	January 1, 1864, to re-enlist; Tr. to 36th Infantry.
Wilder, Charles S.,	" "	" " " "
COMPANY B.		
Hubbard, George,	" "	September 4, 1861; disability.
Preston, Charles L.,	" "	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Smith, Henry M.,	" "	Transferred October 25, 1862, to U. S. Cav.
Smith, Samuel,	" "	April 15, 1863; disability.

TWENTY-FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY C.		
Peter Lynch, C.,	Aug. 23, '61	January 1, 1864, to re-enlist; Tr. to 36th Infantry.
Albert Patterson, C.,	" "	" " " "
Thomas Spence, C.,	" "	January 19, 1863; disability.
Archer, Luther,	" "	Deserted.
Bullard, Francis,	" "	Killed September 1, 1862, Chantilly.
Bullard, Silas C.,	" "	May 7, 1862; disability.
Carter, William,	" "	December 30, 1862; disability.
Carter, William H. H.,	" "	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Clark, Thomas,	" "	January 1, 1864, to re-enlist.
Cleary, Michael B.,	" "	Deserted August, 1862.
Davis, John,	" "	Died April 17, 1862, steamer Northerner.
Finneran, John,	" "	January, 1, 1864, to re-enlist; Tr. to 36th Infantry.
Fitzgerald, Joseph,	" "	November 22, 1862; disabiltiy.
Fogerty, Dennis,	" "	December 29, " "
Frost, William,	" "	Died March 11, 1862, steamer Northerner.
Gallagher, Timothy,	" "	August 30, 1864; expiration of servive.
Garton, John H.,	" "	Transferred October 25, 1862, to U. S. A.
Glasgow, William,	" "	January 1, 1864, to re-enlist; Tr. to 36th Infantry.
Gould, Samuel D.,	" "	February 21, 1862.
Lanckton, Timothy,	Mar. 9, '64	Transferred to 36th Infantry.
Lombard, William,	Aug. 23, '61	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Morgan, Samuel,	" "	February 28, 1862; disability.
Oakes, Barney,	Mar. 9, '64	Transferred to 36th Infantry.
Quilty, James,	Aug. 23, '61	Transferred October 23, 1862, to U. S. Cav.
Robbins, Stephen L.,	" "	December 7, 1862; disability.
Rogers, Albert.	" "	Supposed killed, Antietam.
Scott, William W.,	" "	April 25, 1862; disability.
Smith, Alfred,	" "	May 7, 1863; "
Smith, David,	July 28, '62	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Vail, Jeffrey,	Sept. 12, '61	October 1, 1862; do
Warren, Asa J..	July 19, "	August 30, 1864; do
Young, Giles W.,	Aug. 23, "	March 2, 1863; disability.
COMPANY D.		
Albee, Seth,	Aug. 7, "	Deserted August 8, 1861.
Doherty, Thomas A.,	" 27, "	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Steavins, Albert C.,	" 23, "	" 2, 1862; disability.
COMPANY E.		
Ballard, Augustus H.,	" 23, "	March 14, 1863; disability.
Brown, Justus.	" 24, "	December 3, 1862; "
Clinton, John L.,	" 23, "	January 22, 1863; "
Defoe, Paul,	" "	Deserted August 10, 1862.
Hall, William P.,	" "	June 11, 1863.
Henry, Alvin P.,	" "	September 14, 1861; disability.
Kenney, William P.,	" "	Transferred September 20, 1863, to V. R. C.
Maguillon, Charles E.,	" "	" October 30, 1862. to U. S. Cav.
Paine Jefferson.	" "	Died October 9, 1863, Camp Nelson, Ky.
Robinson, William L.,	" "	Transferred October 23, 1862, to U. S. Cav.
Stuart, William H.,	" 28, "	April 9, 1863; disability.
Webster, Lucius,	" 23, "	January 1, 1864, to re-enlist.
Wilson, James H.,	" "	Died of wounds, December 15, 1862, Fredericksburg.
COMPANY F.		
Hiram W. Batchelder, S.,	Jan. 2, '64	September 24, 1864, as supernumerary.
John G. Brewer, S.,	" "	Transferred to 36th Infantry.
Felix McDermott, S.,	Aug. 19, '61	January 1, 1864, to re-enlist.
Charles C. Muzzey, S.,	Jan. 2, '64	September 24, 1864, as supernumerary.
Samuel Breckenridge, C.,	Aug. 19, '61	March 4, 1862; disability.
Bert Stone, C.,	" 2, '62	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Tyler C. Peck, W.,	" 19, '61	" " do
Barry, Richard,	" "	October 5, 1862; disability.
Benchley, Alfred F.,	" 4, '62	March 28, 1863; "
Buckley, Daniel,	" 19, '61	January 27, 1862, for wounds.
Clifford, Jeremiah,	" "	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Connor, Michael T.,	" 2, '62	May 7, 1863; disability.
Day, Hiram J.,	" 19, '61	April 27, 1862; "
Doner, Pierre F.,	Mar. 4, '64	Transferred to 36th Infantry.

TWENTY-FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY F.—CON.		
Falvey Timothy,	Aug. 19, '61	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Fallon, Owen,	" "	Deserted June 6, 1863.
Fallon, Thomas,	" "	Transferred to 36th Infantry.
Flagg, William,	" "	May 8, 1862; disability.
Fluddy, Patrick,	Feb. 16, '64	Transferred to 36th Infantry as Flarity.
French, George H.,	Aug. 2, "	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Fox, Charles J.,	" 19, '61	" " do
Gay, Charles J.,	" "	Transferred October 12, 1862, to U. S. A.
Hart, John,	" "	May 7, 1862; disability.
Hines, William,	Feb. 22, '64	Transferred to 36th Infantry.
Kelley, William F.,	Aug. 19, '61	August 2, 1864, Transferred to 36th Infantry.
King, James L.,	" "	January 1, 1862; disability.
McCue, John,	" "	January 2, 1864, Transferred to 36th Infantry.
McLeon, William,	" "	Died November 18, 1861, Annapolis.
Morse, Charles H.,	" 4, '62	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Moran, Charles,	" 19, '61	May 8, 1862; disability.
Muzzey, Charles C.,	" "	January 1, 1864, to re-enlist.
Nangle, John,	" "	December 19, 1862; disability as Nagle.
Parker, George C.,	" "	Quartermaster Sergeant June 6, 1862.
Parker, John K.,	" "	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Phillips, Emerson,	" "	Died July 4, 1863; Vicksburg.
Potter, Francis C.,	" "	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Potter, Otis,	" 21, '62	Died August 23, 1864, City Point, Va.
Rice, Nathan,	" 4, "	March 2, 1863; disability.
Rutter, Albert,	" 19, '61	Disability.
Salisbury, John,	" "	April 15, 1863; disability as Edgar.
Scott, G. E.,	" "	Transferred October 22, 1862, to U. S. Cav.
Shea, Joseph,	" "	January 1, 1862; disability.
Simmons, Charles E.,	" "	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Slater, James,	" "	Died November 26, 1862, Washington.
Waters, Levi,	" "	January 2, 1864, Transferred to 36th Infantry.
Whalan, Richard,	" 2, '62	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Wright, Albert R.,	" 19, '61	Deserted.
COMPANY G.		
John L. Cook, M.,	July 19, '61	Principal Musician.
Donovan, Timothy,	Nov. 6, "	January 2, 1864; Transferred to 36th Infantry.
Fay, Patrick,	Mar. 29, '64	Missing since June 7, 1864.
Libby, Leander W.,	Aug. 23, '61	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Oliver, Charles S.,	" "	September 1, 1861; disability.
COMPANY H.		
Barton, Austin,	" 5, "	Died of wounds, March 18, 1862; Newbern.
Bishop, Charles,	" "	September 21, 1861; disability.
Goodress, Thomas,	Jan. 2, '64	Transferred to 36th Infantry.
Putnam, Marcus M.,	Aug. 23, '61	December 8, 1862; disability.
Williams, George O.,	" "	October 30, 1861; "
COMPANY I.		
Atwood, Lewis P.,	Nov. 6, '61	January 1, 1864; Transferred to 36th Infantry.
Buzzell, Reuben,	Aug. 19, "	May 8, 1862; disability.
Clapp, W. Warren,	Nov. 6, "	May 28, 1863; order Secretary of War.
Laurey, David L.,	Aug. 26, "	Disability.
McEvery, Thomas,	" "	January 2, 1864; Transferred to 36th Infantry.
Spencer, Lucien W.,	" 19, "	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Stone, Melville C.,	" "	" 16, 1863; disability.
Wells, John,	" "	Killed September 1, 1862, Chantilly.
COMPANY K.		
Alfred A. Rider, S.,	July 19, "	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Clancey, James,	" "	January 1, 1864; Transferred to 36th Infantry.
Ellis, Willis,	" "	December 19, 1862; disability.
Harper, Henry M.,	" "	January 1, 1864; Transferred to 36th Infantry.
Henry, William A.,	Aug. 19, "	March 3, 1863: disability.
Martinol, Patrick,	July 19, "	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Powers, Nicholas,	" "	November 1, 1862; disability.
Winn, Thomas,	" "	January 2, 1864; Transferred to 36th Infantry.

TWENTY-FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Conner, Michael,	Aug. 2, '62	
Hopkins, John,	Nov. 10, '64	Transferred to 36th Infantry.
McManus, Larkin,	" "	" "
Taft, John S.,	Jan. 12, "	January 17, 1864; rejected recruit.
Walker, John,	Mar. 11, "	
Williams, Joseph,	Nov. 16, "	
Williams, Stephen S.,	Aug. 2, '62	February 22, 1863; disability.

TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

William Heywood,	Oct. 5, '61	Band.
Joseph R. Loring,	" "	"
COMPANY A.		
Kerin, James,	Sept. 2, "	Transferred October 26, 1864, to 32d Infantry.
COMPANY D.		
Edwin W. Alden, C.,	" 6, "	November 22, 1862; disability.
Wingate, Marvin,	" "	Deserted June 6, 1863.
COMPANY F.		
Kane, Timothy,	Aug. 28, '61	Transferred October 26, 1864, to 32d Infantry.
COMPANY G.		
Murphy, John,	" 27, "	" " " "
COMPANY K.		
Darby, John W.,	July 11, "	" " " "
Everett, Richard,	Sept. 6, '61	" " " "
Twiss, George,	July 11, '63	February 12, 1864; disability.
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Kelly, Frank,	Sept. 1, "	Deserted September 9, 1863.
McIntire, Hugh,	June 30, '64	Transferred to 32d Infantry.

TWENTY-THIRD REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

John Stuart,	Oct. 12, '61	Band.—Discharged August 30, 1862, by War Dept.
Wm. C. Whittemore,	" 8, "	" " " " "
Melville Wood,	" "	" " " " "
COMPANY E.		
Hadley, Henry H.,	July 21, '62	Deserted June 20, 1863.
COMPANY G.		
Quinlan, Thomas,	Jan. 4, '65	June 25, 1865; expiration of service.

TWENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
John O. Aldrich, S.,	Dec. 8, '63	Deserted December 28, 1865.
Roland E. Neff, S.,	Sept. 29, "	January 20, 1866; expiration of service.
Burroughs, Jona'n C., C.,	Dec. 8, "	Deserted December 28, 1865.
Brown, James S.,	" "	January 20, 1866: expiration of service.
Casey, Patrick,	Nov. 25, "	" " do
Clark, John H.,	Dec. 5, "	Deserted December 18, 1865.
Collins, John,	Nov. 28, "	January 20, 1866; expiration of service.
Cummings, Alonzo,	Sept. 7, '61	July 22, 1863; disability.
Harrington, John,	Nov. 19, '63	January 20, 1866; expiration of service.
Knight, Benjamin W.,	Oct. 14, "	" " do
Maning, William C.,	Jan. 12, '64	" " do
Matherson, Samuel W.,	Dec. 12, '63	Transferred March 7, 1865, to V. R. C.
Riley, Michael,	Nov. 25, "	Deserted December 16, 1865.
Rivers, Edward,	Dec. 15, "	January 20, 1866; expiration of service.
Sargent, Ephraim H.,	" 7, "	August 26, 1865; disability.
Siegars, Gilbert E.,	Jan. 4, '64	January 18, 1866; "

TWENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY A.—CON.		
Stearns, Ezra J.,	Dec. 7, '63	December 5, 1865; disability.
Walker, Silas L.,	" 9, "	January 20, 1866; expiration of service.
Weston, Chester H.,	Jan. 5, '64	" " do
COMPANY D.		
James C. Eastman, C.,	" 2, "	" " do
Wright, Charles L.,	Sept. 7, '61	" " do
COMPANY G.		
Bordan, Charles,	Dec. 2, '63	" " do
Knox, Henry F.,	" "	July 20, 1865; disability.
Skinner, John H.,	Jan. 5, '64	January 20, 1866; expiration of service.
Verona, Francis L.,	Oct. 20, '63	Transferred February 21, 1865, to V. R. C.

TWENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

Jonathan H. Sampson,	Sept. 26, '61	Prin. Musician; Dis. Aug. 30, 1862, order War Dept.
BAND.		
Daniel C. Gates,	" "	August 30, 1862; order War Department.
Otis H. Knight,	" "	" " do
George M. Newhall,	" "	" " do
James Stewart,	" "	" " do
Samuel W. Tyler,	" "	" " do
George H. Wilson,	" "	" " do
COMPANY A.		
Samuel C. T. Aborn, S.,	" 14, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Samuel H. Putnam, S.,	Jan. 19, "	Sergeant Major, August 1, 1864.
Frank L. R. Coes, S.,	Sept. 26, "	February 20, 1864; disability.
Welcome W. Sprague, S.,	" 12, "	March 16, 1863; "
Walter S. Bugbee, C.,	Jan. 19, '64	June 29, 1865; order War Department.
Horace E. Brooks, C.,	Sept. 16, '61	January 6, 1863; disability.
Jerome H. Fuller, C.,	Jan. 19, '64	Died October 26, 1864, Florence, S. C.
John W. Hartshorn, C.,	Sept. 16, '61	October 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Henry M. Ide, C.,	" 14, "	June 10, 1863; disability.
John A. Thompson, C.,	" 11, "	December 6, 1861; disability.
Jubal H. Haven, M.,	" 19, "	August 30, 1862.
George F. Robinson, M.,	Jan. 19, '64	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Edward P. Hall, W.,	" "	" " do
Bartlett, Charles S.,	Sept. 10, '61	October 20, 1864; do
Bigelow, David B.,	" 19, "	" " do
Bigelow, George W.,	" "	" " do
Billings, Hiram H. H.,	Oct. 1, "	Died October 2, 1864, Newbern.
Bolster, Moses L., jr.,	Sept. 13, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Brown, Albert N.,	" 19, "	January 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
Brown, Moses P.,	" 16, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Bugbee, Walter S.,	Apr. 1, '62	January 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
Bullock, Sylvanus,	Sept. 16, '61	March 30, 1864.
Burt, Daniel W.,	July 19, '62	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Curtis, George E.,	Oct. 1, '61	Died January 1, 1862, Hatteras, N. C.
Dresser, Samuel S.,	Sept. 14, '61	February 15, 1864; disability.
Driden, Horace W.,	July 21, '62	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Elwell, Lewis J.,	Sept. 16, '61	January 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
Fairbanks, Elbridge G.,	" "	" " "
Foley, Timothy,	Jan. 16, '64	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Forbes, Charles,	Sept. 16, '61	" " do
Fuller, Jerome H.,	" "	January 18, 1864; to re-enlist.
George, Andrew L.,	" 13, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Goulding, Henry, 2d,	" 14, "	Killed May 6, 1864, Proctor's Creek, Va.
Green, Benjamin C.,	Feb. 29, '64	Died September 11, 1864, Richmond.
Greenwood, Francis,	Sept. 19, '61	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Hall, Edward P.,	Oct. 3, "	January 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
Henry, Charles,	Sept. 11, "	Disability.
Heywood, Reuben,	July 21, '62	June 17, 1865; expiration of service.
Holman, Cyrus W.,	Oct. 21, '61	October 20, 1864; do
Holman, William E.,	Sept. 16, "	Re-enlisted. Killed May 12, 1864, Va.
Hutchins, Cyrus L.,	" 14, "	April 2, 1864; promotion.

TWENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY A.—CON.		
Knowlton, Charles H.,	Sept. 14, '61	Re-enlisted. October 25, 1864; disability.
Knox, Walter D.,	Dec. 2, '63	May 17, 1865; disability.
Lindsay, Ira,	Mar. 11, '64	Died of wounds, June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor.
Lion, William L.,	Sept. 19, '61	August 30, 1864; expiration of service.
Manning, Lloyd G.,	" 16, "	January 18, 1864. to re-enlist.
Merrill, Daniel M. G.,	Oct. 16, "	Deserted September 18, 1862.
Merrill, George E.,	Sept. 16, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Metcalf, Chauncey L.,	" 14, "	" " do
Munroe, Charles H.,	" 12, "	" " do
Parsons, Orrin,	Oct. 15, "	July 13, 1865; do
Pike, Eli,	Sept. 14, "	Died of wounds, March 15, 1862, Newbern,
Reed, Henry W.,	" 16, "	Transferred September 11, 1863, to signal corps.
Richards, Walter H.,	" 19, "	January 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
Roby, Charles D.,	Feb. 8, '65	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Robinson, George F.,	Sept. 14, '61	January 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
Savage, John B.,	" 12, "	Died March 1, 1864, Richmond.
Simonds, Elijah,	" 14, "	September 15, 1863; disability.
Smith, Charles,	" 16, "	March 29, 1863; "
Smith, Paris,	" 17, "	" 19, " "
Stearns, Amos E.,	" 11, "	Prisoner May 16, 1864, to end of service.
Thompson, Joseph H.,	July 19, '62	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Upham, Chester O.,	Sept. 19, '61	January 30, 1863; disability.
Ward, Timothy M.,	" "	January 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
Whitcomb, Alonzo D.,	" 16, "	Re-enlisted. June 19, 1865; disability.
White, James,	Jan. 9, '64	Died of wounds, June 23, 1864, New York.
White, Frederick A.,	Sept. 10, '61	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Wright, John,	" 18, "	January 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
COMPANY B.		
John A. McGaffey, M.,	Jan. 19, '64	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Childs, Charles W.,	" 6, "	Died of wounds, June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor.
McFarland, Charles A.,	" 5, "	Killed June 19, 1864; Petersburg.
McGaffey, John A.,	July 23, '62	January 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
Wilder, William O.,	" 15, "	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
COMPANY C.		
Edwin A. Moody, S.,	Oct. 24, '61	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Warren C. Hardy, C.,	Dec. 18, '63	Died November 24, 1864, Newbern.
Lyman F. Hooker, C.,	Oct. 1, '61	December 17, 1863, to re-enlist.
Andrew J. Huze, C.,	Dec. 18, '63	Died of wounds, June 23, 1864; Alexandria.
John R. Hill, M.,	Sept. 16, '63	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Atkinson, Sidney J.,	Jan. 5, '64	Missing since June 3, 1864.
Ball, Charles E.,	Oct. 2, '61	Re-enlisted. August 17, 1865; expiration of service.
Brownhill, Charles,	" 11, "	Transferred June 12, 1863, to Co. A, 51st Infantry.
Chaffee, John,	Sept. 28, "	December 17, 1863, to re-enlist.
Fisher, Charles,	Mar. 23, '65	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Fitzpatrick, Michael,	" 30, '64	Killed June 3, 1865, Cold Harbor.
Franklin, Edward A.,	Oct. 2, '61	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Hardy, Warren C.,	" 15, "	December 17, 1863, to re-enlist.
Haverstock, James,	" 17, "	November 19, 1863; disability.
Howard, John,	Sept. 13, "	Re-enlisted. Died October 24, 1864, Newbern.
Jones, Samuel P.,	" "	May 6, 1863; disability.
Kirwin, James,	Jan. 5, '64	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Madden, John,	Feb. 13, "	June 8, 1865; do
Marcy, Hosea J.	Oct. 1, '61	October 20, 1864; do
May, Edward F.,	" 31, "	Died March 12, 1863, Newbern.
McKinstrey, James A.,	Dec. 18, '63	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
McKay, Silas H.,	Oct. 14, '64	Re-enlisted. Killed June 25, 1864, Petersburg.
Meister, Gustave A.,	Mar. 6, '65	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Murphy, Jacob,	July 21, '62	June 23, 1863; disability.
Putnam, Clarendon W.,	Feb. 15, '64	November 7, 1865; disability.
Stratton, Cyprian P.,	Sept. 20, '61	Re-enlisted. June 21, 1865; expiration of service.
Wardwell, William H.,	July 15, '62	Died December 14, 1862, Newbern.
COMPANY D.		
Orlando Hodgkins, S.,	Dec. 18, '63	Missing since June 3, 1864.
Andrew M. Austin, S.,	" "	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
William G. Grout, C.,	Sept. 27, '61	March 12, 1863; disability.

TWENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY D.—CON.		
Charles A. McGaffey, C.,	Dec. 18, '63	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Charles F. Winn, C.,	" "	" " do
William H. Wood, C.,	Oct. 2, '61	September 20, 1862: disability.
Charles A. Mann, M.,	" 7, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Alden, Benjamin F. R.,	Sept. 27, "	Re-enlisted. July 13. 1865; expiration of service.
Alexander, William R.,	" "	Killed May 16, 1864, Drury's Bluff.
Barbour, Isaac R., jr.,	" "	May 25, 1863, for promotion.
Barnard, Virgil G.,	July 24, '62	December 31, 1863; disability.
Brinhall, Alvin,	Oct. 14, '61	June 17, " "
Brigham, Augustus A.,	" "	April 8, " . "
Burlingame, Samuel,	Mar. 13, '62	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Chapman, William R.,	May 20, "	Missing since June 3, 1865.
Donovan, Larry,	Sept. 29, '64	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Eames, Levi L.,	" 27, '61	Died August 19, 1864, City Point, Va.
Galooly, John,	" 6, '64	June 29, 1866; order War Department.
George, Obadiah,	Oct. 29, "	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Johnson, Charles N.,	Feb. 29, "	June 10, " do
Johnson, Lewis,	Oct. 23, "	July 13, " do
Knight, Otis H.,	Dec. 29, '63	Died June 23, 1864, Andersonville.
Lamb, John M.,	Sept. 27, '61	September 23, 1863; disability.
Lamb, Otis H.,	July 31, '62	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Laughna, Terrence,	Oct. 10, '64	July 13, 1865; do
Libby, George H.,	" 11, '61	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
McGaffey, Charles A.,	Sept. 30, "	December 17, 1863, to re-enlist.
Murphy, Cornelius,	" 27, "	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Onimette, Camille L.,	" "	" Died of w'nds, June 7, '64, Ft. Monroe.
Osmer, Albert C.,	Oct. 16, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Palmer, Samuel.	Sept. 27, "	March 12, 1863; disability.
Park, William M.,	" "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Roby, Edwin A.,	" "	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Rice, Peter,	" "	" " " " do
Simonds, James M.,	Oct. 14, "	March 4, 1863; disability.
Squier, Whitman O.,	Sept. 27, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Stone, Edgar A.,	Oct. 12, "	Re-enlisted December 17, 1863. Died July 21, 1864.
Thayer, Benjamin, D.,	Sept. 27, '61	Re-enlisted. Died of wounds, July 1, 1864.
Tourtellotte, Joseph N.,	Oct. 14, "	Transferred May 4, 1862, to 23d Infantry.
Winn, Charles F.,	Sept. 27, "	December 17, 1863, to re-enlist.
Wood, Charles F.,	July 26, '62	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
COMPANY E.		
Patrick Curran, S.,	Sept. 10, '61	January 30, 1863; disability.
Patrick McHugh, S.,	Dec. 18, '63	June 1, 1865; "
James McHannan, S.,	Oct. 7, '61	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Thomas J. McKeon, S.,	Dec. 18, '63	Died of wounds June 27, 1864, Petersburg.
John Cottey, C.,	Sept. 10, '61	Re-enlisted. July 20, 1865; expiration of service.
Edward B. Houston, C.,	Jan. 19, '64	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
John Lloyd, C.,	Sept. 20, '61	October 20, 1864; do
Daniel McCrea, C.,	" 15, "	Died October 4, 1862, Newbern.
Patrick McDonough, C.,	Dec. 2, '63	" August 31. 1864, Andersonville.
Patrick McHugh, C.,	Oct. 12, '61	December 17, 1863, to re-enlist.
Thomas J. McKeon, C.,	Sept. 10, "	" " "
Nicholas Mooney, C.,	Oct. 4, "	October 19, 1864; disability.
Jeremiah O'Conner, C.,	Sept. 10, "	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Alfred Piper, C.,	Jan. 3, '64	Died August 6, 1864. Andersonville.
George W. Dixon, M.,	Sept. 19, '61	May 18, 1862; disability.
William R. Tabor, M.,	" 30, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Allen, Joseph M.,	" 18, "	August 28, 1862; disability.
Brady, Peter,	Oct. 2, "	Missing since June 3, 1864.
Bresnihan, Michael,	Sept. 14, "	Killed February 8, 1862, Roanoke Island.
Brown, Joseph,	" 10, "	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Burke, John,	Oct. 9, "	" June 29, " do
Burke, Patrick,	Dec. 14, '63	Died of wounds May 15, 1854, Petersburg.
Byrnes, Philip,	Oct. 22, '61	Re-enlisted. Deserted April 7, 1865.
Conavan, Daniel,	June 2, '62	" Missing since June 3, 1864.
Carson, Robert,	Jan. 3, '64	Died November 24, 1864, Florence.
Carson, William,	" 19, "	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Connors, Cornelius,	Oct. 7, '61	October 20, 1864; do
Connell, Michael,	Sept. 13, "	August 23, 1864; disability.

TWENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY E.—CON.		
Conlin, Patrick,	Sept. 16, '61	Re-enlisted. Died March 7, 1865, Baltimore.
Corliss, Patrick,	Aug. 25, '64	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Cronin, John,	Oct. 7, '61	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Cronin, Patrick,	" "	April 18, 1862; dishonorably.
Cuddy, Patrick,	Jan. 5, '64	Missing since June 3, 1864.
Cuff, Brian,	Sept. 19, '61	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Daley, John,	May 14, '62	Died September 9, 1862, Newbern.
Daniels, Richard H.,	Aug. 1, "	Missing since May 16, 1864.
Doherty, James,	Sept. 10, '61	February 19, 1863; disability.
Donlan, Edward,	Oct. 16, "	Re-enlisted. Killed May 19, 1864, Petersburg.
Donahue, Michael,	July 22, '62	" August 1, 1865; disability.
Empey, Robert,	Sept. 10, '61	" Died July 18, 1864, Andersonville.
Falvey, Patrick,	Oct. 9, "	December 9, 1863; disability.
Farrell, John,	Sept. 10, "	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Finegan, Patrick,	Mar. 16, '64	June 29, 1865; expiration of service.
Foley, Thomas,	Oct. 3, '61	May 21, 1863; disability.
Gardner, David,	Feb. 16, '64	Died September 12, 1864, Andersonville.
Green, John,	Oct. 11, '61	Deserted June 16, 1862.
Gunigle, James,	Sept. 19, "	" April 7, "
Hagerty, Patrick,	Oct. 12, "	Re-enlisted. June 26, 1865; disability.
Henrithy, Terrence,	Sept. 10, "	" July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Hickey, Peter,	" 30, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Houston, Edward B.,	June 3, '62	January 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
Jameson, John,	Mar. 8, '64	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Kirby, Daniel,	Sept. 17, '62	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Lamb, Patrick,	Feb. 5, '64	Died November 5, 1864, Florence.
Lanergan, James,	Mar. 11, "	May 20, 1865; disability.
Laverty, Oliver P.,	Sept. 10, '61	July 14, 1862; "
Leonard, Martin,	Oct. 16, "	Sept. 6, 1862; "
Masterson, John,	Sept. 19, "	Deserted April 7, 1862.
McCann, Ross,	Jan. 4, 64	March 30, 1865; disability.
McCann, Felix,	Sept. 10, '61	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
McCue, Martin,	July 28, '62	" " 28, " do
McDonough, Patrick,	Oct. 3, '61	December 1, 1863, to re-enlist.
McDevitt, William,	" "	Re-enlisted. Died July 31, 1864; Andersonville.
McKenna, Ambrose,	Mar. 9, '64	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
McLaughlin, John H.,	Oct. 3, '61	January 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
McMahon, Michael,	Dec. 2, '63	Killed June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor.
McTiernan, James,	Sept. 18, '61	August 22, 1862; disability.
Morrissey, William,	May 22, '62	March 3, 1863; "
Murphy, Patrick,	Sept. 10, '61	Re-enlisted December 1, 1863.
Mulloy, James,	Oct. 2, "	" July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Nugent, Nicholas,	Jan. 5, '64	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
O'Boyle, Thomas,	Dec. 8, '63	Killed June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor.
O'Connell, Dennis,	Sept. 27, '61	Re-enlisted. Killed June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor.
O'Connor, James,	" 22, "	January 13, 1862; disability.
O'Niel, Arthur,	Dec. 17, '63	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
O'Neil, John,	Sept. 10, '61	January 6, 1862; disability.
O'Sullivan, John,	Jan. 2, '64	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Phealon, Richard,	Sept. 14, '61	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Piper, Alfred,	" 10, "	January 2, 1864, to re-enlist.
Rattigan, John,	Feb. 10, '64	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Riley, Bernard E.,	July 22, '62	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Riley, James,	June 23, '64	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Roach, Michael,	Mar. 21, '64	" " "
Ryan, John,	Sept. 16, '61	Re-enlisted. Died April 1, 1865, Newbern.
Smith Ephraim,	" 18, "	" Killed May 9, 1864, Petersburg.
Smith, Francis,	" 15, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Sweeney, Edward,	" 10, "	Deserted August 6, 1862.
Tole, Patrick,	Jan. 19, '64	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Ward, Napoleon,	Sept. 10, '61	October 20, 1864; "
COMPANY F.		
Gill, Franklin,	July 24, '62	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Pollard, Howard,	" 21, "	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Seaver, Alexander H.,	Aug. 7, '62	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Smith, Moses,	July 21, "	" " do
Warren, Marshall E.,	" 15, "	" " do

TWENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY G.		
Gotfried Kreis, S.,	Sept. 12, '61	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Lansford B. Haskins, C.,	July 18, '62	May 25, 1865; disability.
Frank F. Knapp, C.,	Oct. 1, '61	Died 1864, Newburyport.
Charles W. Wilson, C.,	" 31, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
John Haas, M.,	" 2, "	" " "
Allen, Joseph P.,	May 26, '62	May 8, 1863; disability.
Bubser, Joseph,	Sept. 14, '61	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Coughlin, Michael,	Nov. 20, '63	June 12, 1865; expiration of service.
Elliott, George S.,	June 3, '62	March 18, 1863; disability.
Erhardt, Joseph,	Sept. 10, '61	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Gautner, Eugene,	" 18, "	Killed Feb. 8, 1862, Roanoke Island.
Gleason, Samuel,	" 16, "	Re-enlisted. Killed June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor.
Greer, John D.,	Oct. 25, "	Killed May 6, 1864, Drury's Bluff.
Hass, Carl,	" 1, "	May 6, 1863; disability.
Hogan, Patrick,	Feb. 29, '64	Died July 20, 1864, Andersonville.
Jacoby, Fred,	Sept. 14, '61	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Jones, William,	Feb. 24, '64	July 10, 1865; "
Koalch, Richard,	Apr. 1, '62	Transferred Feb. 28, 1863, to 3d New York Artillery.
Mahan, John,	Sept. 20, '61	Re-enlisted. Died July 29, 1864, Fortress Monroe.
Maple, Maxim,	Jan. 3, '64	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Maybaum, Carl,	Sept. 25, '61	August 12, 1862; disability.
McIntire, William,	July 29, '62	Re-enlisted. Died Nov. 16, 1864, Millen, Ga.
Orfall, Joseph,	Oct. 5, '61	Died August 24, 1863, Newbern.
Skink, Frederick F.,	June 28, '62	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Tainter, David,	Oct. 22, '61	September 19, 1862; disability.
Ward, Hiram F.,	" 9, "	" " "
Werner, George,	" 2, "	Died August 24, 1863, Newbern.
Weyer, Rudolph,	" 23, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
COMPANY H.		
Thomas Gleason, S.,	Sept. 21, '61	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Robert S. Crane, S.,	Jan. 19, '64	July 13, 1865; "
Albert F. Bartlett, C.,	" 3, "	" " "
George A. Bixby, C.,	" 19, "	Missing since May 16, 1864.
Francis Bridges, C.,	Sept. 13, '61	January 2, 1864, to re-enlist.
Willard Cheney, jr., C.,	" "	" 18, " "
Albert S. Thompson, M.,	Oct. 7, '61	May 1, 1862, for incompetency.
Joseph Johnson, W.,	Sept. 21, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Brancroft, Edwin W.,	Oct. 12, "	" " "
Bannister, Henry M.,	" 1, "	January 14, 1863; disability.
Bartlett, Alfred F.,	Sept. 16, "	January 2, 1864, to re-enlist.
Barnard, Edward L.,	July 22, '62	Died December 3, 1862, Newbern.
Battell, George S.,	Sept. 21, '61	November 28, 1862; disability.
Bixby, George A.,	" 17, "	January 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
Burnham, Charles L.,	July 28, '62	Re-enlisted. July 21, 1865; expiration of service.
Clements, Walter S.,	Sept. 20, '61	Re-enlisted. " 13, " "
Coffin, George A.,	" 15, "	Died December 24, 1863, Newbern.
Crane, Robert S.,	" 19, "	January 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
Curtis, Charles F.,	" "	Re-enlisted. Died December 29, 1864, Newbern.
Estey, James R.,	" 20, "	Died January 1, 1863, Newbern.
Fernald, Henry W.,	" 16, "	January 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
Fisher, Charles F.,	" 28, "	Re-enlisted. Killed June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor.
Forbes, Moses S.,	" 16, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Gates, Frederick L.,	June 17, '62	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Hall, Samuel T.,	Sept. 16, '61	" Drowned Apr. 24, '65, Transport Mars.
Hill, Lyman E.,	" 28, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Hudson, William,	" 21, "	Died August 7, 1862, Newbern.
Kent, George E.,	Oct. 14, "	Died October 10, " "
Larned, George C.,	Sept. 19, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Lawrence, Edward P.,	" 23, "	" " "
Lewis, Reuben L.,	" 20, "	Transferred January 1, 1863, to 51st Infantry.
McKnight, Gilbert L.,	" 17, "	Missing since June 3, 1864.
Morse, Rufus E.,	" 16, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Noyes, Leroy D.,	Apr. 1, '62	November 19, 1863; disability.
Perkins, William,	Sept. 18, '61	Died December 24, 1861, Annapolis.
Potter, Ferdinand M.,	July 18, '62	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Rockwood, Edward P.,	Sept. 13, '61	Re-enlisted. July 17, 1865; disability.
Rice, Charles L.,	" 16, "	" Died October 10, 1864, Charleston.

TWENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY H.—CON.		
Smith, Frank, L.,	Sept. 20, '61	January 2, 1864, to re-enlist.
Ward, Samuel W.,	Apr. 1, '62	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Webber, Christ'r W. L.,	Sept. 24, '61	April 9, 1862; disability.
Wellington, Frank W.,	" 16, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
COMPANY I.		
Francis Freeman, W.,	Oct. 11, "	October 16, 1864; expiration of service.
Conner, William B.,	Sept. 6, "	March 30, 1863, for wounds.
Loverly, Frank,	July 24, '62	Died September 10, 1864, rebel prison.
Pond, Lowell,	Oct. 2, '61	October 30, 1864; expiration of service.
COMPANY K.		
Robert T. Chapman, S.,	Jan. 19, '64	Died Oct. 1, 1864, Charleston.
Luke T. Drury, S.,	Dec. 18, '63	February 3, 1865; disability.
Nathan B. Drury, S.,	Sept. 16, '61	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Luke T. Drury, C.,	" "	Re-enlisted.
Edwin C. Abbott, C.,	" "	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Theodore Barber, C.,	Jan. 19, '64	" " do
Guilford C. Blaisdell, C.,	" "	" " do
Warren O. Collester, C.,	Dec. 18, '63	Killed May 9, 1864, Petersburg.
Charles E. Jelly, C.,	" "	Missing since May 16, 1864.
John E. Lewis, C.,	" "	Killed June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor.
Samuel Thurston, C.,	Jan. 19, '64	" May 16, 1864, Drury's Bluff.
Benjamin F. Ware, C.,	" 3, "	July 25, 1865.
Henry A. Sanders, M.,	Sept. 17, "	May 31, 1862; disability.
Joshua R. Parmenter, W.,	Jan. 19, '64	July 22, 1865; expiration of service.
Abbott, Edwin C.,	Sept. 16, '61	December 17, 1863, to re-enlist.
Adams, John Q.,	" 18, "	Died October 6, 1864, Newbern.
Barnes, Gardner F.,	" "	Re-enlisted. Died May 26, 1864, Richmond.
Barber, Theodore,	" 21, "	January 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
Bellows, Henry H.,	" "	
Blaisdell, G. C.,	" "	Re-enlisted.
Chapman, Robert T.,	" 16, "	"
Coffin, Edmund,	" 21, "	May 9, 1862; disability.
Collins, Cornelius F.,	" 20, "	January 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
Collister, Warren O.,	" "	Re-enlisted December 17, 1863.
Demond, Chauncey P.,	Dec. 2, '63	Died of wounds July 10, 1864, Worcester.
Dennis, John C.,	Sept. 16, '61	April 7, 1863; disability.
Devereaux, John H.,	Jan. 19, '64	Died of wounds July 22, 1864, Petersburg
Drury, Nathan B.,	Sept. 16, '61	Re-enlisted. December 17, 1863.
Eaton, Joseph,	" 20, "	" Killed May 16, 1864, Drury's Bluff.
Edwards, Albert W.,	" "	" July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Edwards, Stanley W.,	Apr. 16, '62	" Died Feb. 9, 1865, Florence.
Edwards, William H.,	Sept. 20, '61	Transferred May 18, 1864, to V. R. C.
Gates, Theodore N.,	Nov. 1, "	Disability.
Hall, Charles S.,	Sept. 20, "	February 14, 1863; disability.
Houghton, James B.,	" 16, "	April 24, " "
Jelly, Charles E.,	" 21, "	December 17, 1863, to re-enlist.
Lathan, William,	" "	Re-enlisted. Died September 24, 1864, rebel prison.
Lewis, John E.,	" 16, "	December 16, 1863, to re-enlist.
Marcy, George P.,	" 21, "	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Maynard, Sylvester C.,	" "	" " " "
Mills, Benjamin F.,	" 17, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Miller, Benjamin,	" 21, "	Re-enlisted. Killed May 16, 1864, Drury's Bluff.
Murdock, William E.,	" 17, "	January 2, 1864, to re-enlist.
Padelford, John M. W.,	" 16, "	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Parmenter, Cyrus T.,	Jan. 19, '64	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Perry, John,	Sept. 17, '61	Died Charleston.
Poland, Charles A.,	" 21, "	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Pratt, Albert W.,	Jan. 19, '64	July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Pratt, Edwin F.,	Dec. 18, '63	" " "
Preston, Samuel H.,	Jan. 19, '64	March 2, 1865; disability.
Pushee, Sidney A.,	Sept. 21, '61	May 23, 1863; "
Richardson, Solomon,	July 26, '62	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Shaw, Andrew,	Feb. 27, '64	Died August 24, 1864, Andersonville.
Sherman, Edward M.,	June 18, '62	May 1, 1863; disability.
Sibley, Frank S.,	Sept. 21, '61	March 14, 1864; "
Smith, Benjamin F.,	" "	November 28, 1862; disability

TWENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY K.—CON.		
Spooner, Horatio B.,	Sept. 16, '61	October 20, 1864; expiration of service.
Sylvester, John S.,	" 21, "	January 3, 1862; disability.
Thurston, Samuel,	" "	" 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
Ware, Benjamin F.,	" "	" 2, " "
Webber, George W.,	" "	Transferred April 24, 1863, to 2d Cav.
Windle, Thomas,	July 22, '62	Re-enlisted. July 13, 1865; expiration of service.
Witherbee, Edwin T.,	Sept. 21, '61	" July 29, 1865, order War Department.
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Benchley, Albert,	Aug. 27, '62	
Broderick, Michael,	July 29, "	
Conovan, Daniel,	Jan. 5, '64	
Chambers, Hiram E.,	Aug. 9, '62	
Conner, Michael,	July 28, "	
Cummings, James B.,	Apr. 5, "	
Daley, Thomas,	May 14, "	
Gaynor, Thomas H.,	Mar. 23, '65	
Grady, Dennis,	July 24, '62	
Green, Henry,	May 19, "	
Hogan, John,	Feb. 12, '64	February 23, 1864; rejected recruit.
Little, William,	July 23, '62	
Mansfield, Wm. M.,	Apr. 1, "	
McRea, Anthony,	Sept. 17, "	
Minler, Barney,	Feb. 8, '65	June 10, 1865.
Molloy, Matthew,	June 7, "	Disability.
Reason, Martin W.,	July 24, "	
Rice, Nathaniel P.,	Aug. 4, "	
Schmidt, Charles,	" 7, "	
Thayer, Charles A.,	July 28, "	December 1, 1862; rejected recruit.
Walton, Henry S.,	Apr. 1, "	
Walker, John,	Mar. 11, '64	

TWENTY-SIXTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY B.		
Henry M. Green. C.,	Sept. 2, '61	September 23, 1863, promotion.
COMPANY D.		
Lazelle, Nathan E.,	Aug. 31, "	April 12, 1862; disability.
COMPANY E.		
John A. Brown, C.,	Sept. 2, "	December 31, 1863, to re-enlist.
COMPANY I.		
Smith, William,	" 14, "	Re-enlisted. Deserted May 11 1864.

TWENTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY H.		
Lowell. William J.,	Aug. 15, '62	Re-enlisted. June 15, 1865, order War Department.
Stevens, Amasa W.,	" "	March 13, 1863; disability.
COMPANY I.		
William A. Nye, S.,	Oct. 9, '61	October 9, 1862; disability.
COMPANY K.		
William Roberts, C.,	Sept. 20, "	February 22, 1864; disability.

TWENTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
Allen, John D.,	Aug. 7, '63	December 31, 1864; disability.
Hurd, William,	July 20, '64	June 21, 1865; expiration of service.
Sullivan, David O.,	" "	Died of wounds, April 26, 1865, Washington.

TWENTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY C.		
Dennis, Healy, S.,	July 25, '64	June 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Dwyer, Edmund,	Feb. 7, '65	" " "
Guilbridge, John,	July 20, '64	Transferred to V. R. C.
COMPANY D.		
Robert F. Louder, C.,	Dec. 13, '61	December 8, 1862; disability.
Burke, Richard,	" "	Sept. 20, 1863; disability.
Davis, Francis N.,	" "	January 1, 1862; "
Dodge, Josiah,	July 30, '64	June 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Dowd, Timothy,	Aug. 3, '62	Re-enlisted. June 30, 1865; expiration of service.
COMPANY E.		
Conway, James,	Dec. 13, '61	January 6, 1863; disability.
COMPANY H.		
Patrick Brazzell, S.,	Dec. 13, '61	
Cornelius B. Sullivan, S.,	Feb. 19, '64	June 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Samuel Young, S.,	Dec. 13, 61	August, 27, 1862; disability.
Thomas Carroll, C.,	" "	Killed December 13, 1862; Fredericksburg.
James Sweeney, C.,	" "	Died March 13, 1864, Richmond.
Boyle, James,	" "	October 1, 1862; disability.
Carr, Michael,	Jan. 3, '62	December 29, 1862; "
Casey, Patrick,	Dec. 13, '61	" 19, 1864; expiration of service.
Dolan, Michael,	" "	" " "
Flynn, James,	" "	May 23, 1863; disability.
Hackett, Thomas,	Jan. 3, '62	Died August 22, 1863, Annapolis.
Hickey, James,	Dec. 30, '61	February 27, 1863; disability.
Holden, James,	" 13, "	Died of wounds January 18, 1863.
McKenna,	" 30, "	Transferred July 1, 1863, to V. R. C.
O'Donnell, William,	" 13, "	Killed December 13, 1862, Fredericksburg.
Schofield, William H.,	" "	Missing since August 10, 1862.
Sullivan, Cornelius B.,	" "	February 18, 1864, to re-enlist.
Sullivan, Patrick,	Jan. 3, '62	
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Avery, William,	July 22, '64	
Robie, John W.,	" "	

TWENTY-NINTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
Brady, Michael A.,	May 21, '61	January 1, 1864, to re-enlist.
COMPANY B.		
Moore, John G.,	Aug. 2, '64	July 29, 1865; expiration of service.
COMPANY C.		
Clarence R. Merriam, C.,	Aug. 17, '64	" " do
Austin, Jeremiah,	" 5, "	June 10, 1865; do
Hazen, Edward,	" 10, "	" " do
Weiss, George,	" 15, "	" " do
COMPANY D.		
Hamly, James,	July 22, "	July 29, 1865; expiration of service; absent sick.
McLaughlin, James,	Aug. 19, "	June 2, 1865; expiration of service.
Wigglesworth, Eli,	" 24, "	July 29, " do
COMPANY E.		
Klinkler, William,	" 17, "	Killed March 5, 1865, Ptersburg.
Meier, Herman,	" "	July 29, 1865; expiration of service.
Sargent, Hezekiah S.,	" 3, "	Died of wounds January 2, 1865.
COMPANY H.		
Doody, William,	" 10, "	July 29, 1865; expiration of service.
Dwyer, Jeremiah,	" 3, "	" " do

TWENTY-NINTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY I.		
Franz Sales, C.,	Aug. 17, '64	September 6, 1865; expiration of service.
Dinsmore, Andrew,	Jan. 24, '64	February 19, 1863; disability.
Hilly, Michael,	Aug. 6, '64	April 28, 1865, order War Department.
Murphy, Daniel,	" 17, "	August 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Doherty, James,	Aug. 26, '64	" " "
Greurier, Michael,	" 16, "	Deserted to the enemy, February 15, 1865.
Labonne, David,	" 29, "	July 29, 1865; expiration of service.

THIRTIETH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
Callihan, Michael,	Sept. 23, '61	May 16, 1864; disability.
Carpenter, Charles,	" 24, "	December 9, 1862, disability.
Cunningham, James,	" 23, "	October 17, 1864; expiration of service.
Hacker, Maurice,	Oct. 4, "	Re-enlisted. July 5, 1866; expiration of service.
Hart, James,	Sept. 23, "	October 17, 1864; expiration of service.
Meagher, Luke,	" 24, "	" " do
Raptyre, Timothy,	Oct. 4, "	July 1, 1864; disability.

THIRTY-FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY B.		
Doyle, James,	Jan. 4, '64	September 9, 1865; expiration of service in Co. A.
COMPANY E.		
Charles H. Williams, S.,	Feb. 9, '64	" " do
Young Henry,	Dec. 10, '61	Killed April 4, 1864, Sabine Cross Roads, La.
COMPANY F.		
Pratt, William,	Nov. 25, '61	Re-enlisted. Sept. 9, 1865; exp'ion of serv. in Co. D.
COMPANY G.		
Jacob P. Cutting, C.,	Feb. 1, '62	July 17, 1862; disability.
Baldwin, Edward,	Nov. 4, '61	November 27, 1862; disability.
Barton, Henry,	" 7, "	August 11, " "
Dailey, Daniel,	Jan. 9, '62	Transferred April 20, 1864, to V. R. C.
COMPANY H.		
Charles A. Johnson, C.,	" 22, '62	Died October 7, 1863, Baton Rouge, La.
Corne's McGillicuddy, C.,	Dec. 13, '61	February 23, 1865; expiration of service.
Egan, James,	" 12, "	Deserted February 20, 1862,
Lakin, Ansel,	Jan. 20, '62	Transferred March 30, 1864, to V. R. C.
COMPANY K.		
Edward C. Capron, S.,	Feb. 15, '64	Deserted September 7, 1864,
Hall, Frank,	" 22, '65	May 6, 1865, order War Department.

THIRTY-SECOND REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY B.		
John P. Penhallow, C.,	Jan. 2, '65	July 13, 1865, order War Department.
Betts, Charles, R.,	July 24, '63	June 29, 1865; expiration of service.
Ham, Henry A.,	" 27, "	June 27, 1866, order War Department.
Howard, Martin,	Nov. 30, '61	November 27, 1864; expiration of service.
Lawson, Hans,	Dec. 15, '61	June 29, 1865; exp'ion of service; absent wounded
Martain, Ludovic,	July 24, '63	July 18, 1865; order War Department
Schoen, Frederick,	" 25, "	June 29, 1865; expiration of service.
Cutting, Joseph B.,	Feb. 8, '64	" " do
Duprey, Peter,	Sept. 7, "	June 12, 1865; order War Department.
COMPANY D.		
Eaton, Charles,	July 11, '63	June 24, " do
Lange, Joseph,	" 18, "	" 29, " expiration of service.
COMPANY E.		
Nelson, John,	" 25, "	" " expiration of service; absent sick.

THIRTY-SECOND REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY F.		
Lamb, John G.,	Feb. 27, '62	October 18, 1862; disability.
COMPANY G.		
Shaw, George W., jr.,	July 13, '63	June 29, 1865: expiration of service; absent sick.
Tobin, John,	Oct. 22, "	Missing May 12, 1864.
COMPANY H.		
Leach, Edward C.,	July 18, "	June 29, 1865; expiration of service.
COMPANY I.		
Bangs, William W.,	" 13, "	Died City Point, Va.
Fincke, John,	" 24, "	June 29, 1865; expiration of service; absent sick.
COMPANY K.		
Morrell, Robert W.,	" 11, "	" 8, " order War Department.
COMPANY L.		
Morrell, David W.,	" 25, "	" 22, " do
COMPANY M.		
Everett, Richard,	Sept. 6, '61	" 29, " disability.
McIntire, Hugh,	June 30, '64	" " expiration of service.
Murphy, John,	Aug. 29, '63	Transferred March 28, 1864, to V. R. C.
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Knox, James C.,	Jan. 2, '65	May 6, 1865, rejected recruit.

THIRTY-THIRD REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY D.		
Jason M. Gorham, C.,	Dec. 7, '63	Transferred June 1, 1865, to 2d Infantry.
Claffey, John,	Feb. 18, '65	" " do
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
McCoy, William,	June 24, '64	

THIRTY-FOURTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
James H. Baldwin, C..	June 22, '62	March 28, 1865.
George E. Warren, C.,	" "	June 16, 1865; expiration of service.
John H. Bartlett, M.,	" "	" " do
Joseph Bolis, W.,	July 31, "	" " do
Albee, Edwin,	" "	" " do
Blodgett, Tiba. A.,	Dec. 29, '63	Died August 29, 1864, Andersonville.
Burbank, Charles W.,	July 31, '62	Missing August 15, 1864.
Carey, Patrick,	Nov. 16, '63	Died of wounds, May 5, 1865, Washington.
Chase. Olney B.,	Aug. 15, '62	June 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Dec, William,	June 22, "	" " do
Doner, Edward,	July 31, "	Deserted June 20, 1863.
Jameson, Horatio C.,	June 22, "	March 28, 1864; promotion.
Minshan, Timothy,	July 31, "	Killed June 5, 1864. Piedmont, Va.
Morton, John,	" "	Died August 11, 1864, Andersonville.
Morse, Joseph P.,	" "	June 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Robbins, Ezra L.,	" 17, "	March 27, 1865; disability.
Stone, Edward A.,	July 31, '62	Transferred February 16, 1864, to V. R. C.
Webber, Sylvester,	" "	Deserted September 10, 1862.
COMPANY B.		
Charles W. Pool, M.,	June 22, '62	June 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Toole, Michael,	Aug. 1, "	" " do
COMPANY C.		
Cooley, William E.,	July 13, "	Deserted July 28, 1862.
Johnson, George T.,	Jan. 5, '64	Died January 4, 1865, Annapolis.
Kennedy, Thomas F.,	July 24, '62	Deserted.
Matherson, Samuel M.,	Dec. 12, '63	Transferred March 11, 1865, to V. R. C.

THIRTY-FOURTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY C.—CON.		
Pierce, Edwin W.,	Jan. 5, '64	Died of wounds December 26, 1864, Winchester, Va.
Piper, John,	Aug. 15, '62	Transferred February 15, 1864, to V. R. C.
Walker, Silas N.,	Dec. 9, '63	" June 14, 1865, to 24th Infantry.
Welch, James W.,	Jan. 4, '64	Died November 17, 1864, Florence.
Whitcomb, Charles B.,	July 31, '62	May 27, 1863; disability.
COMPANY E.		
Albert J. Rugg, S.,	" "	June 16, 1865; expiration of service.
William F. Green, C.,	July 13, '62	" " do
Alexander Corvel, M.,	" "	" " do
Frank C. Seymour, W.,	" "	" " do
Angell, George H.,	Sept. 30, '63	Transferred February 11, 1864, to V. R. C.
Galen, Francis,	July 13, '62	Deserted February 2, 1863.
Gardner, Henry,	" "	Transferred February 14, 1864 to V. R. C.
Garrity, James W.,	" 31, "	Deserted March 7, 1863.
Neff, Roland E.,	Sept. 30, '63	Transferred June 4, 1865, to 24th Infantry.
Parker, Robert D.,	Dec. 21, "	" February 10, 1865, to V. R. C.
Pierce, Arba,	July 31, '62	Deserted November 1, 1862.
Pratt, John A.,	Jan. 15, '64	Transferred February 18, 1865, to V. R. C.
COMPANY F.		
Bent, John E.,	July 31, '62	June 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Calligan, Robert,	Aug. 4, "	October 10, 1863; dishonorably.
Freeman, Ernest F.,	Dec. 2, '63	March 11, 1865; disability.
Harrington, John,	Sept. 16, "	Transferred June 14, 1865, to 24th Infantry
Hines, John,	Nov. 19, "	Killed September 19, 1864, Winchester, Va.
Mahoney, Daniel B.,	Aug. 4, '62	October, 10, 1862; disability.
COMPANY G.		
Ballou, William A.,	July 12, '63	Expiration of service.
Bemis, William B.,	" 28, '62	Wounded and prisoner.
Carroll, John,	Aug. 6, "	Deserted.
Flanley, David,	" 2, "	Died Harper's Ferry.
Lewis, John A.,	July 18, "	" "
McIver, David H.,	" 24, "	Wounded, Piedmont.
Varona, Francis L.,	Oct. 20, '63	Transferred to V. R. C.
COMPANY H.		
William E. Walker, S.,	July 16, '62	Promoted.
Frank C. Kinnicutt, S.,	" 18, "	Order War Department.
Robert B. Sinclair, S.,	June 8, "	Sickness.
William K. Morse, M.,	July 22, "	"
Adams, Benjamin,	Nov. 12, '63	Transferred to V. R. C.
Flanley, Francis F.,	Oct. 19, "	Wounded.
Fox, Arthur L.,	Jan. 25, '64	Killed, Piedmont.
Harding, William F.,	Nov. 12, '63	Transferred to 24th Infantry.
Howard, George E.,	June 23, '62	Expiration of service.
Smith, Woodbury E.,	July 21, "	Promoted.
Weld, George F.,	" 24, "	Wounded, Harper's Ferry.
COMPANY I.		
Albert C. Spear, S.,	July 31, '62	June 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Joseph W. Webber, S.,	" "	Killed September 19, 1864. Winchester, Va.
Azur W. Barlow, S.,	" "	June 16, 1865; expiration of service.
George H. Gilbert, C.,	" "	Died of wounds May 4, 1865, Hampton, Va.
Barlow, Edwin W.,	" "	Killed July 18, 1864, Island Ford, Va.
Bliss, Charles H.,	" "	December 26, 1862; disability,
Boyle, Daniel,	" "	Died December 11, 1864, Danville, Va.
Barr, Pliny F.,	" "	June 15, 1865; expiration of service.
Casey, Ephriam C.,	" "	" " do
Caswell, Almon R.,	" "	" " do
Farley, John,	" "	July 19, 1865; dishonorably.
Gilbert, Harvey,	" "	Killed June 5, 1864, Piedmont, Va.
Holmes, D. Bradford,	" 13, "	July 28, 1865; expiration of service.
Howard, William A.,	" 31, "	Transferred February 8, 1864, to V. R. C.
McClusky, John	" "	May 18, 1863; disability.
Moore, Edwin H.,	June 22, "	June 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Moran, George,	" 31, "	Died July 30, 1864, Sandy Hook, Md.

THIRTY-FOURTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY I.—CON.		
Murdell, James,	July 31, '62	June 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Needham, John A.,	" "	Killed October 13, 1864, Stickney's Farm, Va.
Pratt, James N.,	" "	May, 7, 1863; disability.
Ross, Henry L.,	" "	Transferred February 15, 1864, to V. R. C.
Smith, David A.,	" "	June 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Spear, Daniel C.,	" "	Transferred February 18, 1864, to V. R. C.
St. Peter, Samuel,	" "	Deserted August 10, 1862.
Stewart, Albert M.,	" "	Killed May 15, 1864, New Market, Va.
Stowe, Harvey D.,	" "	Killed April 2, 1865, Petersburg.
Truesdell, Harvey E.,	" "	Died March 7, 1864, Harper's Ferry.
Washburn, Alfred D.,	" "	Died July 4, 1864, Martinsburg.
Wolcott, Abner,	" "	May 29, 1865; disability.
Wright, Franklin T.,	" "	August 12, 1863; "
COMPANY K.		
Burgess, Edwin D.,	Dec. 31, '63	Killed May 15, 1864, New Market, Va.
Skinner, John H.,	Jan. 5, '64	Transferred June 14, 1865, to 24th Infantry.
Wilson, Charles H.	Nov. 28, '63	May 22, 1865, order War Department.
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Fay, Eugene L.,	Jan. 5, '64	January 19, 1864, rejected recruit.
Lewis, George C.,	" "	" 24, " "
King, Benjamin,	" 4, "	" 16, " "
Ward, Thomas,	" 3, "	December 28, 1864; disability.
Wheeler, George R.,	Nov. 11, '63	Returned November 28, 1863, to Navy as deserter.

THIRTY-SIXTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

John Gardner.	July 15, '62	Principal Musician.
COMPANY A.		
Marshall, James A.,	Aug. 15, "	December 8, 1862.
COMPANY C.		
A. Fernando Bailey, S.,	Aug. 14, "	Killed May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania.
Fred'k W. Briggs, S.	" 4, "	November 7, 1864.; disability.
John W. Bacon, S.,	" 14, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Charles H. Boswell, S.,	" 11, "	Died February 15, 1864, Belle Isle, Richmond.
George E. Freeman, S.,	" 8, "	Killed May 12, 1864. Spottsylvania.
Alonzo S. Putnam,	" "	Transferred March 13, 1864, to V. R. C.
Israel Ward, S.,	" 15, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Elliot R. Blake, C.,	" "	" " do
George F. Bowles, C.,	" 12, "	" " do
Walter Clissold, C.,	" 14, "	Transferred January 9, 1865, to V. R. C.
Fred'k L. Fisk, C.,	" 11, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Fanning S. Merritt, C.,	" 4, "	Killed May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania.
George H. Mills, C.,	" 8, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Henry H. Rice, C.,	" 15, "	Died wounds, June 1, 1864, Washington.
Charles W. Wood, C.,	" 11, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Ezra Blanchard, M.,	" 4, "	" " do
Harrison A. Bennett, W.,	" 15, "	" " do
Adams, George T.,	" 12, "	Transferred March 16, 1864, to V. R. C.
Allen, Horace N.,	" "	" to V. R. C.
Bangs, Edward P.,	" 14, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Bassett, George E.,	" 13, "	" " do
Bixby, Jacob W.,	" 12, "	" " do absent wounded.
Blake, George P.,	" 15, "	January 8, 1864; disability.
Boswell, James S.,	" 12, "	Died July 19, 1863, Milldale, Miss.
Bottomly, Charles S.,	" 9, "	June 12, 1865, order War Department.
Bradley, Thomas H.,	" 12, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Brown, Archibald L.,	" 13, "	" " do
Brooks, Lewis M.,	" "	Died September 3, 1863, Cincinnati.
Bruso, Joseph, Jr.,	" 8, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Butterworth, Jonathan,	" 14, "	" " do
Buxton, Joseph,	" "	" " do
Carpenter, Edward N.,	" 15, "	" " do
Chambers, Hiram E.,	" 9, "	Died August 9, 1863, Cairo, Ill.

THIRTY-SIXTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY C.—CON.		
Converse, Merrick B.,	Aug. 15, '62	Died October 14, 1864.
Connor, Thomas,	" "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Curtis, Eben T.,	" "	February, 4, 1863; disability.
Cutting, William A.,	" "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Daniels, Myron M.,	" 5, "	Killed May 6, 1864, Wilderness.
Davis, Luke K.,	" 6, "	Transferred January 1, 1865, to V. R. C.
Dixon, Dwight J.,	" 8, "	Died April 12, 1864.
Duckworth, Franklin,	" 11, "	Transferred March 4, 1864, to V. R. C.
Fuller, Barnard,	" 4, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Gates, Frederick S.,	" 5, "	Transferred November 17, 1864, to V. R. C.
Gleason, Levi L.,	" 15, "	May 25, 1865, order War Department.
Hodgkins, Daniel,	" 14, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Humphreys, Henry H.,	" 12, "	" " do
Hyde, Charles,	" 8, "	February 2, 1864; disability.
Kelly, Frank S.,	" 13, "	Died May 8, 1864.
Ladd, Lyman S.,	" 12, "	January 4, 1863; disability.
Lawrence, William,	" 27, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Locke, Thomas W.,	" 4, "	July 16, 1863; disability.
Logee, Stephen F.,	" 15, "	Transferred to V. R. C.
Loring, Charles F.	" 4, "	November, 27, 1853; disability
Lovell, Henry,	" 13, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Loughlin, Michael,	" 15, "	Killed May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania.
Marshall Emanuel R.,	" 8, "	May 11, 1864; disability.
Merritt, Jesse S.,	" 4, "	April 29, 1863; "
Miller, Riley A.,	" 12, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Miner Edward M.,	" 13, "	Deserted October 27, 1862.
Noyes, Charles F.,	" 15, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service; absent sick.
Nye, Frederick,	" "	" " expiration of service.
Olin, William N.,	" 14, "	" " do
Parker, Charles W.,	" 8, "	Died September 4, 1863; Cincinnati.
Park, Daniel H.,	" 4, "	Died May 13, 1864; Andersonville.
Plaisted William A.,	" 14, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Rawson, George A.,	" 20, "	Transferred to V. R. C.
Rawson, Joseph D.,	" 4, "	" January 15, 1864, to V. R. C.
Rawson, Lewis N.,	" 14, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Reynolds, Lucius A.,	" "	Died July 7, 1864; Andersonville.
Robinson, Clark,	" "	Died of wounds, July 30, 1864; Washington.
Ruth, Frederick,	" 15, "	Died August 7, 1864; Andersonville.
Searles, Edwin,	" 14, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Smith, Israel H.,	" 12, "	" 9, " order War Department.
Smith, William A.,	" 11, "	Died September 27, 1863, Nicholasville.
Stevens, Henry C.,	" 11, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Stowe, George W.,	" 15, "	May 5, 1864; disability.
Stone, Marshall,	" 9, "	" 11, " "
Taynton, Charles H.,	" 13, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service, absent sick.
Thompson, John A.,	" 11, "	Transferred January 15, 1864, to V. R. C.
Towne, Charles E.,	Feb. 29, '64	Transferred June 8, 1865, to 18th Infantry.
Twichell, Hartwell C.,	Aug. 11, '62	Died August 21, 1864; Andersonville.
Ward, Hiram G.	" 8, "	Deserted September 24, 1863.
Wedge, Joseph H.,	" 12, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Whipple Albert H.,	" "	Transferred December 19, 1864, to V. R. C.
Whitcomb, Calvin M.,	" 4, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
COMPANY E.		
Boyden, David,	" 2, "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Gilbert, Charles L.,	" "	Transferred January 5, 1864, to V. R. C.
Lathrop, Walter D.,	" "	June 8, 1865; expiration of service.
Whitney, William F.,	" "	" " do
COMPANY F.		
Howe, Samuel G.,	" 12, "	October 28, 1863; disability.
COMPANY G.		
Henry G. Patrick, C.,	Oct, 14, '64	Transferred June 8, 1865, to 56th Infantry.
John Gardner, M.,	Aug. 15, '62	June 8, 1865; expiration of service in Co. B.
Coughlin, Francis,	" 10, "	Deserted June 9, 1863.
Vibert, Hiram,	" 4, "	" September 12, 1862.

THIRTY-SIXTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY H.		
John G. Brewer, S.,	Jan. 2, '64	Transferred June 8, 1865, to 56th Infantry.
Goodress, Thomas,	" "	" " " do
Williams, Joseph,	Nov. 16, "	" " " do
COMPANY I.		
Albert Patterson, S.,	Jan. 2, '64	June 9, 1865, as supernumerary.
Adams, Charles B.,	Aug. 8, '62	" 8, " expiration of service.
Bigelow, Solomon S.,	" 5, "	Died August 25, 1863, Nicholasville.
Glasgow, William,	Jan. 2, '64	Transferred June 8, 1865, to 56th Infantry.
McEvoy, Thomas,	" "	" " " do
COMPANY K.		
Peter Lynch, S.,	" "	" " " do
Moses A. Chamberlain, C.,	" 5, "	" " " do
James Clancy, C.,	" 2, "	" " " do
Corey, Edward B.,	Mar. 20, '65	" " " do
Dewing, Charles P.,	Aug. 9, '62	Deserted April 18, 1863.
Dover, Pierre F.,	Mar. 4, '64	Transferred June 8, 1865, to 56th Infantry.
Fallon, Thomas,	Jan. 2, "	" " " do
Fluddy, Patrick,	Feb. 16, "	" " " do
Harper, Henry M.,	Jan. 2, "	Transferred to 56th Infantry.
Hines, William,	Feb. 12, "	" do
Hopkins, John,	Nov. 10, "	" do
Kelley, William F.,	Jan. 2, "	" do
Lanckton, Timothy J.,	Mar. 9, "	" do
McCue, John,	Jan. 2, "	" do
McManus, Larkin,	Nov. 10, "	" do
Morse, Joseph E.,	Jan. 2, "	" do
Oakes, Barney,	Mar. 9, "	" do
Waters, Levi,	Jan. 2, "	" do

THIRTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY F.		
Lysander Chaffin, W.,	Aug. 30, '62	June 21, 1865; expiration of service.

THIRTY-NINTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
Marteau, Ladovic,	July 24, '63	Transferred June 2, 1865, to 32d Infantry.
Schoen, Frederick,	" 25, "	" " do
COMPANY B.		
Betts, Charles R.,	" 24, "	" " do
Ham, Henry A.,	" 27, "	" " do
COMPANY C.		
Gordon, Orange S.,	" 14, '62	May 24, 1865; expiration of service.
Lange, Joseph,	" 24, '63	Transferred June 2, 1865, to 32d Infantry.
Welch, Charles,	" 25, "	" " do
COMPANY D.		
Nelson, John,	" "	" " do
Walsh, Michael,	" "	" " do
COMPANY F.		
Shaw, George W., jr.,	" 13, "	" " do
COMPANY G.		
Delany, Jack M.,	Sept. 2, '62	Deserted July 9, 1863.
Leach, Edward C.,	July 18, '63	Transferred June 2, 1865, to 32d Infantry.
COMPANY H.		
Fink, John,	" 24, "	" " do

THIRTY-NINTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY I.		
Bangs, William W.,	July 13, '63	Transferred June 2, 1865, to 32d Infantry.
Morrill, Robert W.,	" 11, "	" " do
COMPANY K.		
Earle, Anthony,	" "	January 5, 1865, promotion.
Morrill, David W.,	" 25. "	Transferred June 2, 1865, to 32d Infantry.

FIFTY-FOURTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
George L. Bundy, S.,	Mar. 30, '63	December 24, 1863; disability.
Brown, John,	" "	August 20, 1865; expiration of service.
COMPANY B.		
Borley, Joseph E.,	July 11, "	" " do
Storz, William A.,	Dec. 2, "	" " do
COMPANY D.		
Reed, Joseph W.,	" 3, "	" " do
COMPANY E.		
Samuel Bell, C.,	Oct. 22, "	" " do
Esau, Albert E.,	" "	" " do
Lee, Philip,	July 11, "	" " do
COMPANY F.		
A. F. Hemmenway, S.,	Apr. 23, "	" " do
Ebbits, William H. H.,	July 14, "	" " do
Robinson, Richard,	Apr. 23, "	" " do
COMPANY H.		
Johnson, John H.,	July 11, "	Killed June 1, 1864.
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Rowe, George B.,	Sept. 3, '64	Transferred to 55th Infantry.
Torrey, Henry,	Aug. 24, "	" do
Toppin, Elisha,	" 12, "	" do

FIFTY-FIFTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY C.		
Rowe, George B.,	Sept. 3, '64	August 29, 1865; expiration of service.
Torrey, Henry,	Aug. 24, "	" " do
COMPANY H.		
James P. Brown, C.,	Dec. 21, '63	" " do
COMPANY I.		
Toppin, Elisha,	Aug. 12, '64	" " do
COMPANY K.		
Thompson, Isaac,	Feb. 7, '65	" " do

FIFTY-SIXTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
Moses A. Chamberlain, S.,	Jan. 5, '64	July 12, 1865; expiration of service.
COMPANY B.		
John G. Brewer, S.,	" 1, "	" " do
Goodress, Thomas,	" "	" " do absent sick.
Hines, William,	Feb. 22, "	" " expiration of service.
Kelley, William F.,	Jan. 1, "	" " do
McManus, Larkin,	Nov. 10, "	" " do
Oakes, Barney,	Mar. 9, "	" " do
Waters, Levi,	Jan. 1, "	" 22, " order War Department.

FIFTY-SIXTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY C.		
Finneran, John,	Jan. 1, '64	July 12, 1865; expiration of service.
Glasgow, William,	" "	" " do
COMPANY D.		
Douer, Pierre F.,	Mar. 14, "	" " do
Lanckton, Timothy,	" 9, "	" " expiration of service, absent sick.
Morse, Joseph E.,	Jan. 1, "	" " do
COMPANY E.		
Harper, Henry M.,	" "	" " do
Patrick, George H.,	Oct, 4, "	August 7, 1865; order War Department.
COMPANY F.		
William Burse, C.,	Nov. 18, "	July 12, 1865; expiration of service.
Hopkins, John,	" 10, "	" " do
COMPANY G.		
Fly, Edward,	Sept. 24, "	June 8, 1865, order War Department.
Williams, Joseph,	Nov. 16, "	July 12, 1865; expiration of service.
COMPANY H.		
Clancy, James,	Jan. 1, "	" " do
Fallan, Thomas,	" "	" " do
McCue, John,	" "	" " do
McEvoy, Thomas,	" "	" " do
COMPANY I.		
Lynch, Peter,	" "	" " do
Towne, Charles E.,	Mar. 17, "	" " do
COMPANY K.		
Corey, Edward B.,	" 20, '65	" " do
Fluddy, Patrick,	Feb. 16, '64	" " do

FIFTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY A.		
Dexter C. Nelson, S.,	Jan. 4, '64	June 6, 1865, supernumerary.
Albert S. Allen, S.,	" "	" 24, " order War Department.
Cater, Silas N.,	" "	Killed May 6, 1864. Wilderness.
Davis, John,	" "	May 16, 1865; disability.
Gillin, Michael,	" "	Killed May 6, 1864, Wilderness.
Gloucester, Thomas,	" "	Deserted August 29, 1864.
Joslin, Philemon C.,	" "	October 15, 1864; disability.
Lawson, George,	" "	Deserted May 6, 1864.
Lee, William S.,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service, absent.
Maghnie, Daniel,	" "	Killed May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania.
Masa, Thomas,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service, absent.
Morris, Michael,	" "	Died October 16, 1864, Andersonville.
O'Connor, Daniel,	" "	Missing May 6, 1864.
Petty, Adam,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Porter, Adolphus,	" "	April 11, 1865; disability.
Rice, William H.,	" 11, "	April 24, 1864; "
Rugg, Charles H.,	" 4, "	Missing May 6, 1864.
Smith, Alfred,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Tappan, Francis,	" "	June 27, 1865, order War Department.
Teague, John,	" "	" 15, " "
COMPANY B.		
Samuel Souther, S.,	" "	Killed May 6, 1864, Wilderness.
James B. Freeman, S.,	" "	Missing " "
Henry J. Fuller, C.,	" "	" " "
John Midgley, C.,	" "	October 30, 1865; disability.
Brewer, Warren E.,	" "	June 14, 1865, order War Department.
Buckley, Jerry,	" "	Died February 8, 1865, Baltimore.
Burke, Thomas,	" 11, "	Killed May 24, 1864, N. Anna River, Va.
Clark, Robert,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Donahue, John,	" 4, "	June 13, 1865, order War Department.

FIFTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY B.—CON.		
Fleming, Michael,	Jan. 4, '64	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Hooley, Daniel,	" "	Died August 10, 1864, David's Is. N. Y. Harbor.
Hood, George F.,	" "	Died July 2, 1864, Annapolis.
Inman, George J.,	" 11, "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service, absent sick.
Killy, Martin,	" "	Missing July, 30. 1864.
Leary, John,	" 4, "	Died June 17, 1864, Petersburg.
Lyons, Patrick,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Marat, Michael,	" "	May 11, 1865, order War Department.
Moore, Lewis,	" "	Killed May 6, 1864.
Murray, John,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Newton, Charles H.,	" 11, "	" " do
O'Connor, James,	" 4, "	June 29, 1864, rejected recruit.
Peirce, Royal S.,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Roland, Lewis,	" 11, "	Deserted March 1, 1864.
Sawyer, Warren W.,	" 4, "	December 21, 1864: disability.
Swan, James S.,	" "	Deserted February 24, 1864.
Tobey, John G.,	" "	October 15, 1864; disability.
Ward, Peter,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Waters, Hugh,	" "	June 29, 1864, rejected recruit.
COMPANY C.		
Conway, Edward,	April 6, "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Ellis, Albert F.,	" "	" " order War Department.
Kelly, Michael,	Feb. 18, "	" " expiration of service.
COMPANY D.		
Franklin Boyden, M.,	Jan. 25, "	Deserted April 25, 1864.
Charles F. Everett, M.,	" "	Wounded May 6, 1864, supposed dead.
Martin McMahon, M.,	Aug. 29, "	June 16, 1865, order War Department.
Bates, Charles A.,	Feb. 18, "	March 18, 1865; disability.
Hudson, George N.,	Jan. 25, "	July 20, 1865; expiration of service.
Parker, Warren C.,	" "	" " do
COMPANY E.		
Henry Arnold, C.,	" "	Deserted November 29, 1864.
James Sullivan, M.,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Pike, Charles F.,	Feb. 18, "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service, absent sick.
Ring, Benjamin,	Jan. 25, "	June 29, 1864; disability.
Sullivan, Cornelius,	" "	Deserted April 17, 1864.
COMPANY F.		
Bachant, Joseph,	Feb. 18, "	July 10, 1865; expiration of service.
Sullivan, John,	" "	" " do
COMPANY G.		
Henry E. Hutchins, S.,	Mar. 10, "	" " do
Alfred M. Allen, C.,	" 4, "	" " do
Bullard, Charles,	" 10, "	" " do
Davenport, Elisha C.,	" "	Killed May 6, 1864, Wilderness.
Fleming, John,	" "	July 3, 1865, order War Department.
Frelick, Charles W.,	" "	Died of wounds, June 27, 1864, Washington.
Monahan, Daniel,	" "	Deserted April 3, 1864.
Moulton, Austin N.,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Patterson, James W.,	April 6, "	August 8, 1865, order War Department.
Sargent, Simon B.,	Mar. 10, "	" " do
Sullivan, Daniel,	" "	May 25, " do
Sullivan, George,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Taft, Alfred C.,	" "	" " do
White, Goss,	" "	June 18, 1865, order War Department.
Willard, James J.,	" "	Killed May 6, 1864, order War Department.
COMPANY H.		
Dwight D. Allen, S.,	Jan. 11, "	Killed July 30, 1864, Petersburg.
Charles S. Chase, S.,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service,
William C. Park, S.,	" "	Died January, 31, 1865, Danville, Va.
William Connolly, S.,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
David F. Lawry, S.,	" "	Commissary Sergeant.
Charles H. Pinkham, S.,	" "	Sergt. Major January 1, 1865.

FIFTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY H.—CON.		
Walter R. Foster, C.,	Jan. 11, '64	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Henry L. Park, C.,	" "	Killed May 24, 1864, N. Anna River, Va.
George E. Patch, C.,	" "	Transferred March 5, 1865, to V. R. C.
Charles H. Wilson, C.,	" "	May 26, 1865, order War Department.
George W. Willard, C.,	" "	Died of wounds, September 18, 1864.
Charles E. Young, C.,	" "	Killed May 6, 1864, Wilderness.
David F. Spencer, M.,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Ainsworth, Otis D.,	" "	May 18, 1865, order War Department.
Binney, Joseph H.,	" "	August 10, 1865, " "
Bowen, Isaac,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Brown, George A.,	" "	May 22, 1865, order War Department.
Buredge, George W.,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Conners, Thomas,	" "	" " do absent.
Doane, Amos L.,	" "	August 9, 1865, order War Department.
Ewing, Albert S.,	" "	Killed May 6, 1864, Wilderness.
Fittz, Charles A.,	" "	Died of wounds May 16, 1864, Spottsylvania.
Fogerty, Edward J.,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Gates, Daniel, C.,	" "	" 6, " order War Department.
Geer, Edward D.,	" 25, "	" 30, " expiration of service.
Hair, Charles N.,	" 11, "	August 25, 1864, for promotion.
Handley, John,	" "	Killed May 6, 1864, Wilderness.
Horton, James B.,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Hoyt, Henry A. F.,	" "	" " exp. of serv. absent wounded.
Hutchins, Fred P.,	" "	August 10, 1865, order War Department.
Ide, Henry M.,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Jordan, Martin L.,	" "	Died July 13, 1864, Washington.
Ladaux, Isaac,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Lincoln, George T.,	" "	" " exp. of serv., absent wounded.
Little, John,	" "	" " " "
Lovering, Samuel M.,	" "	Died of wounds May 6, 1864, Wilderness.
Marshall, James A.,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Mathews, Eli,	" "	" " do
Merriam, Henry,	" "	June 17, 1865, order War Department.
Merriam, Horace,	" "	" 1864, " "
Mills, Isaac M.,	" "	August 8, 1865, " "
Murdock, Albert M.,	" "	Sergeant Major.
Murray, Andrew,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service, prisoner.
Parker, Marshall,	" "	February 21, 1865, order War Department.
Raymond, James H.,	" "	August 10, " " "
Ricker, Albert M.,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Richards, William E.,	" "	Died March 16, 1865, Worcester.
Robinson, George A.,	" "	July 5, 1865, order War Department.
Ryan, John,	" "	June 29, " " "
Savage, Henry G.,	" "	Transferred February 14, 1865, to V. R. C.
Sharp, Charles,	" "	" March 4, 1864, to V. R. C.
Smith, Eugene,	" "	Killed May 6, 1864, Wilderness.
Sprague, Amos,	" "	July 30, 1865; expiration of service.
Stetson, James M.,	" "	Died of wounds, May 31, 1864.
Taft, Edward P.,	" "	May 24, 1865, order War Department.
Timon, Charles,	" "	July 30, " expiration of service.
Wakeman, George M.,	" "	" " exp. of serv., absent wounded.
Walton, Edward A.,	" "	Died August 10, 1864, Andersonville.
Wellman, George H.,	" "	July 30, 1865; exp. serv., absent wounded.
Wellman, John F.,	" "	June 16, 1865; disability.
Williams, John S.,	" "	July 30, 1865, exp. of serv., absent sick.
Woodcock, Isaac A.,	" "	June 2, 1865, order War Department.
Wood, George H.,	" "	" " disability.
COMPANY I.		
Edwin D. McFarland,	Mar. 10, "	Transferred February 17, 1865, to V. R. C.
Bolton, Henry,	" "	Deserted March 1864.
Moore, William K.,	Apr. 6, "	Died Nov. 2, 1864, Beverly, N. J.
Sullivan, Daniel,	Mar. 10, "	July 30, 1865; exp. of serv., absent sick.
COMPANY K.		
Cadagan, Michael,	Apr. 6, "	Died of wounds August 6, 1864, Washington.
Parsons, George C.,	Sept. 1, "	June 16, 1865, order War Department.

FIFTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY C.		
Nolan, Dennis,	Feb. 7, '65	July 27, 1865, order War Department.
White, Isaac G.,	" " '64	Died, Washington.

FIFTY-NINTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.—THREE YEARS.

COMPANY D.		
Coolidge, Silas A.,	Feb. 9, '64	Died July 1, 1864.

SIXTY-FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY.—ONE YEAR.

COMPANY F.		
James H. Murray, C.,	Feb. 25, '65	July 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Albee, Seth,	Mar. 11, "	" " do
Fallon, Patrick,	Oct. 24, '64	Deserted June 23, 1865.
Lamson, Lucien B.,	Feb. 23, '65	July 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Roberts, Peter,	Oct. 25, '64	" " do
COMPANY G.		
Barbor, Cyrus,	Feb. 28, '65	" " do
Cosgrove, John J.,	Mar. 17, "	" " do
Darling, Daniel W.,	Feb. 23, "	" " do
Darling, Joseph T.,	" 21, "	" " do
Stone, Edgar V.,	Mar. 17, "	May 3, 1865, order War Department.
COMPANY H.		
Burns, George,	Jan. 2, '65	July 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Byrnes, Michael,	" 4, "	" " do
Cushing, John E.,	" 2, "	" " do
Driscoll, Thomas,	" "	" " do
Halvey, Thomas,	" 5, "	" " do
Mason, William E.,	" 4, "	January 27, 1865; disability.
Morse, Mason H.,	Dec. 13, '64	July 16, 1865; expiration of service.
COMPANY I.		
David R. Knox, S.,	Jan. 17, '65	" " do
Patrick Dempsey, S.,	" 20, "	" " do
Charles H. Curtis, C.,	" 25, "	" " do
Horace Hamilton, C.,	" 17, "	" " do
William H. Palmer, C.,	" 24, "	" " do
William R. Faber, M.,	" 26, "	" " do
Abbott, Caleb F.,	Feb. 2, "	" " do
Andrews, Oliver C.,	Mar. 25, "	" " do
Bowen, Andrew F.,	Feb. 6, "	" " do
Constantine, Michael,	Jan. 30, "	" " do
Dennis, John C.,	Feb. 15, "	June 25, 1865; order War Department.
Fairbanks, Almer R.,	" "	July 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Farwell, Charles B.,	Jan. 24, "	" " do
Fay, Addison N.,	" 17, "	" " do
Fay, Stillman M.,	Mar. 11, "	" " do
Fletcher, Henry H.	Jan. 26, "	Died July 5, 1865.
Killduff, William,	Feb. 17, "	July 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Lowe, William,	Jan. 6, "	" " do
Marble, Albert W.,	Feb. 7, "	" " do
McRoberts, James,	" "	" " do
Martin, Alonzo,	" 17, "	" " do
McCarty, Bartholomew,	" 21, "	" " do
Nelson, John,	" 26, "	" " do
Prouex, John B.,	" 21, "	" " do
Reed James W..	Feb. 3, "	" " do
Regan, Patrick,	" 17, "	" " do
Robbins, George M.,	Jan. 23, "	" " do
Sibley, George E.,	Feb. 13, "	" " do
Stevens, Edgar,	Jan. 17, "	" " do
Sumner, William E.,	Feb. 11, "	" " do
Vance, Walter,	Jan. 2, "	" " do
Wall, Philip,	" 9, "	" " do
Walsh, George,	" 28, "	" " do

SIXTY-FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY.—ONE YEAR.—CONTINUED.

Names.	Date of Muster.	Remarks.
COMPANY I.—CON.		
Ward, George A.,	Feb. 27, '65	July 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Wright, George,	" 2, "	" " do
COMPANY K.		
Brady, John,	" 21, "	Deserted June 28, 1865.
Canedy, John E.,	" 9, "	July 16, 1865; expiration of service.
Caullahan, John,	" 7, "	" " do
Kehough, Matthew,	Jan. 27, "	" " do
Kelley, Thomas,	Feb. 8, "	" " do

SIXTY-SECOND REGIMENT INFANTRY.—ONE YEAR.

COMPANY A.		
John F. Boyd, C.,	Mar. 10, '65	May 5, 1865; expiration of service.
Fisher, Elbridge,	" 11, "	" " do
Mann, William D.,	" 10, "	" " do
Winslow, Sewell,	" 20, "	" " do
COMPANY B.		
Byron, Charles T.,	" 28, "	" " do
Cleaveland, Charles P.,	" 20, "	" " do
Evans, John,	Apr. 1, "	" " do
Kelley, James,	" 3, "	" " do
O'Donnell, John,	" 4, "	" " do
COMPANY C.		
Goldthwait, Albert,	Mar. 25, "	" " do
McElwin, James F.,	" "	" " do
Millet, William F.,	" 27, "	" " do
Witherhead, Frank A.,	" 25, "	" " do
COMPANY D.		
Arnold, George L.,	" 21, "	" " do
Auldrich, Oscar,	Apr. 4, "	" " do
Barrett, John,	" "	" " do
Bowan, George W.,	Mar. 21, "	" " do
Brien, Dennis O.,	" 24, "	" " do
Budson, Peters,	" 23, "	" " do
Desmond, John,	" "	" " do
Doherty, James,	Apr. 1, "	" " do
Dugan, Henry,	" 11, "	" " do
Esten, Henry L.,	" 4, "	" " do
Farrar, George A.,	" 5, "	" " do
Jerome, John,	Mar. 30, "	" " do
Jones, Nathaniel,	" 24, "	" " do
Kallihan, Michael,	" 30, "	" " do
Knight, James H.,	Apr. 4, "	" " do
Landers, Joseph B.,	Mar. 24, "	" " do
Lovely, George H.,	Apr. 3, "	" " do
McIntire, Orrin H.,	Mar. 21, "	" " do
Reed, George T.,	" 23, "	" " do
Scott, Thomas H.,	" 29, "	" " do
Seaver, Cutler,	" 28, "	" " do
Sweeney, Thomas,	" 24, "	" " do
Whaling, Michael,	" "	" " do
UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.		
Foye, George E.,	Apr. 5, "	Deserted April 19, 1865.

FIRST COMPANY SHARPSHOOTERS.—THREE YEARS.

Bachellor, Alfred A.,	July 31, '62	Died July 10, 1863, Baltimore.

SECOND COMPANY SHARPSHOOTERS.—THREE YEARS.

Harbuck, Horace P.,	July 11, '63	Deserted Sept. 3, 1864.
Jewett, George H.,	" "	July 3, 1864, order War Department.

INDEX OF NAMES.

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CORRECTIONS AND ADDITIONS,

INCLUDING

THE ADDRESSES AT THE DEDICATION OF THE MONUMENT, JULY 15, 1874.

ADDITIONS.

After the printing of this volume, the following additional facts were gathered from various sources.

Woodbury C. Smith was first lieutenant and captain of U. S. Union troops.

Charles P. Trumbull was quartermaster-sergeant in the Thirty-fourth regiment until discharged for disability in 1864.

Samuel Lee Biglow, M.D., brigade-surgeon, U. S. V., saw much service, and died at Hagerstown, Md., honored as a faithful and capable officer.

Rev. J. N. Mars was chaplain of the Thirty-fifth regiment, U. S. colored troops.

Thomas White was sergeant-major Third Battalion Rifles.

G. Walter Allen was paymaster in the navy.

John G. Tobey was acting-assistant-paymaster.

William H. Estey was a member of Co. C, Fifty-first regiment.

Albert F. Hall, Second Light Battery, died in the service at City Point, Va.

Edwin F. Andrews enlisted January 25, 1862; discharged for disability, December 30, 1862.

Darius Starr, son of William E. Starr, was ordnance-sergeant in Berdan's Sharpshooters. He died at Andersonville.

Joseph N. Bates, M.D., did not leave the service in July, 1862, as might be inferred from the notice on page 390. He resigned at that time on account of ill-health; but the government, appreciating his skill and patriotism, did not accept his resignation, and at the close of the war he had the medical charge of Camp Scott.

Brigadier-General George H. Ward should have been enrolled with the brigadier-generals on page 519, having been brevetted for "meritorious services."

CORRECTIONS.

In making up the "Roll of Honor," several serious errors were inserted in the roll of Co. D, Fifteenth regiment. These were all copied literally from the "Records of the Massachusetts Volunteers," a work prepared in the office of the adjutant-general with great care. But errors are errors wherever found. The corrections will be found in the proper place, on pages 550 and 551.

Most of the other errors in the following formidable looking list are of little importance; but the work of correcting having been begun, it was thought best to make a thorough revision of the whole work. These errors are generally in the spelling of names; and in nearly every case the names were copied as printed in the journals of the day, or the reports of the adjutant-general. In finding the corrections, count only the lines of names, omitting the headings.

Page 22,	line 6,	for	Stuart	read Stewart.
" 41,	" 34,	"	S.	read L.
" 79,	" 21,	"	Douglass	read Douglas.
" 86,	" 29,	"	Nathan	read Nelson.
" 86,	" 30,	"	B. V. Vassal	read B. B. Vassal.
" 89,	" 27,	"	S.	read H.

Page 97, line 9, for Douglass read Douglas.
" 100, " 14, erase "bed."
" 103, " 32, for Tatnick read Tatnuck.
" 115, at the end of the note insert Jr.
" 134, line 15, for Goodell read Goodale.
" 134, " 20, " Jilson read Jillson.
" 138, " 7, " C. read B.
" 144, " 21, erase the comma after Warren.
" 225, " 37, for Fifteenth read Fiftieth.
" 228, " 38, " R. R. read H. R.
" 234, " 13, " Dresser read Tucker.
" 261, " 28, " then read there.
" 265, " 21, " J. F. read S. F.
" 276, " 11, " Co. H. read Co. K.
" 277, " 7, " Co. H. read Co. K.
" 304, " 31, " Fanquier read Fauquier.
" 314, " 37, " Keys' read Keyes'.
" 334, " 35, " C. read E.
" 340, " 2, " Drennen read Drennan.
" 370, " 34, " Barvard read Banvard.
" 377, " 20, insert A. after Edward.
" 389, " 13, for D. read E.
" 400, " 5, " Haywood read Heywood.
" 413, " 25, " Stuart read Stewart.
" 417, " 1, insert W. after Timothy.
" 422, " 32, for Theodore read Theo.
" 423, " 21, insert D. after Benjamin.
" 427, " 25, for Zaider read Zaeder.
" 431, " 1, " W. read H.
" 432, " 11, " Green read Greene.
" 432, " 20, " Shepherd read Shepard.
" 432, " 35, " Green read Greene.
" 443, " 13, " Barnard read Banvard.
" 493, " 19, " brigadier read brigade.
" 503, " 4, " Dr. M. read Dr. W.
" 520, " 25, insert 1st and 2d Lt. before Captain.
" 521, " 1, for John read Joseph.
" 521, " 19, " Twenty-fifth read Twenty-first.
" 522, " erase lines 34 and 35 ; James C. E. Woodbury etc.
" 522, " 45, for C. read Union.
" 522, " 50, " Second read Fourth.
" 523, " 34, " Barber read Barbour.
" 524, " 10, " read N. S. Liscomb, Sergeant-Major.
" 524, " 37, insert 102d before New York.
" 524, " 43, omit Ensign.
" 525, " 2, for Lowell read Lovell.
" 529, " 36, " Henry read Hervey.
" 529, " 43, " Mackey read Mackay.
" 532, " 58, " Landson read Lansdon.
" 533, " 2, " Nicholas read Nichols.
" 533, " 25, " S. A. Perry read S. P. Perry.
" 533, " 53, " Keth read Kett.
" 534, " 14, " James M. read James W.
" 534, " 46, " Everett read Everest.
" 534, " 48, " Fineral read Finneran.
" 535, " 28, " Edwin J. read Edwin I.

Page 535,	"	31,	for	Joseph	read James.
" 535,	"	42,	"	Frank J.	read Frank G.
" 540,	line	41,	"	Newton	read Newton J.
" 541,	"	42,	"	Dudley	read Dwelly.
" 541,	"	52,	"	James H.	read James A.
" 545,	"	13,	"	McGrauh	read McGrath.
" 547,	"	13,	"	Condon	read Conlon.
" 547,	"	26,	"	Nathaniel D.	read Nathaniel N.
" 553,	"	5,	"	Hasty	read Harty.
" 553,	"	46,	"	James	read James L.
" 554,	"	28,	"	Marsaid	read Mazzard.
" 556,	"	43,	"	Magnillon	read Maquillan.
" 559,	"	6,	"	Bordan	read Bardan.
" 559,	"	35,	"	Brown	read Bonn.
" 559,	"	42,	"	Driden	read Dryden.
" 560,	"	4,	"	Lion	read Lyon.
" 560,	"	36,	"	Hnze	read Huse.
" 562,	between lines 56 and 57, insert Smith, Elijah.				
" 563,	line	13,	for	Greer	read Grace.
" 563,	"	16,	"	Jacoby, Fred.	read Jacobi, Ferd.
" 563,	"	18,	"	Koalch	read Koelch.
" 563,	"	19,	"	Mahan	read Mihon.
" 563,	"	24,	"	Skink	read Schenk.
" 564,	"	45,	"	Lathan	read Latham.
" 564,	"	54,	"	John	read Jehu.
" 566,	"	26,	"	Sullivan	read O'Sullivan.
" 567,	"	16,	"	Charles H.	read Charles F.
" 568,	"	34,	"	Bolis	read Bolio.
" 569,	"	31,	"	William	read Melville.
" 569,	"	40,	"	Woodbury E.	read Woodbury C.
" 569,	"	41,	"	George F.	read George H.
" 573,	"	8,	"	Storz	read Story.
" 573,	"	20,	"	Rowe, George B.	read Rome, George R.
" 575,	"	23,	omit the word "Deserted."		
" 579,	"	4,	right column, for C. read E.		
" 579,	"	21,	middle column, insert E. after George.		
" 580,	"	31,	left column, for Loren read Lorins.		
" 582,	"	63,	left column, for Charles S. read Charles H.		
" 582,	"	46,	middle column, for D. H. read D. S.		
" 581,	"	50,	right column, for 120, 224, read 119.		
" 581,	"	51,	right column, insert 224.		

THE MONUMENT.

On a preceding page (517) are these words: "One thing, however, remains to be done by the city of Worcester, before her debt of gratitude to her fallen heroes can be paid. She owes it to herself, as well as and as much as to them, to erect a noble monument to their sacred memory." This duty has now been most honorably performed. A monument, solid, elegant, graceful, and suggestive, has been erected on the common, as a fitting expression of the honor and gratitude felt by the people of Worcester towards those of her sons who fell in a noble cause.

"It is made of granite, with ornamental bronzes, and is generally pronounced to be the handsomest and best-proportioned of any in New England. Upon the foundation three steps are laid, each with eight inches rise, and eighteen inches tread. These steps are the base of the monument as designed by the artist. Measuring from the outside of the steps, the monument is twenty-eight feet square; and the base proper is eleven feet square, with corners projecting diagonally, each corner being four feet square. Resting upon the steps is a die for the bronze tablets six feet high, and nine feet square, with molded base and cap. At each of the corners of the die, standing upon the projecting diagonal corners of the base, is a circular pedestal of the same height as the die. Above the tablet die is the medallion die, eight feet high, and seven feet square; and above the tablet die is a smaller die, seven feet three inches high, and seven feet square. Each of these is moulded at the cap and base; and the corners of the base, dies, and caps are beveled. Rising from the upper die is a Corinthian column, fifteen feet high, three feet and six inches in diameter at the base, and two feet and nine inches in diameter at the summit. Surmounting the Corinthian column is the last piece of granite work, which consists of a full Corinthian cap of the Roman Corinthian order, of large leaves with ornamental work.

"On the large die nearest the base are four large bronze tablets bearing the names of about four hundred Worcester soldiers who lost their lives during the Rebellion. The pedestals at the corners of this die support four bronze statues, representing the four branches of the service, — the army, the navy, the artillery, and the cavalry. The pedestal at the north-west corner is occupied by the statue of a private soldier in full uniform, with overcoat and cape, holding his musket at 'charge bayonet.' On the south-west corner is the statue of a sailor holding in one hand a coil of rope. The pedestal at the south-east corner supports a statue of an artilleryman; and the one at the north-east corner, a cavalryman with both hands resting on the hilt of his saber. These figures are each seven feet and three inches high, and are remarkably lifelike. On the die seen in looking between the statues, are four large bronze tablets. The one on the easterly side bears the inscription, 'Erected by the people of Worcester, in memory of her sons who died for the unity of the Republic, A.D. 1861–1865,' in

raised letters. On the tablet on the south side is a medallion, heroic size, of the late Gov. John A. Andrew, 'the war governor of Massachusetts.' On the tablet facing Front Street is a bas-relief of two figures, a wounded and dying soldier supported by a comrade. On the Salem-street side is a medallion of Abraham Lincoln, the martyred president, of the same pattern as that of Gov. Andrew. On the upper die on the westerly side is a bronze tablet bearing the seal of the city of Worcester; and on the easterly side another, bearing the coat of arms of the United States. The tablet on the southerly side bears the coat of arms of Massachusetts; and that on the northerly side, two swords crossed, and wreathed together with laurel. The crowning figure of the monument is a colossal bronze statue of 'Victory' standing on a hemisphere of bronze which is supported by the granite cap of the Corinthian column. In her right hand she holds aloft the sword of battle, and in her left the palm of victory. The height of this statue is about fifteen feet; and the extreme height of the monument, from the batter to the tip of the sword in the hand of the Goddess of Victory, is sixty-six feet." Mr. Randolph Rogers designed and erected the monument. The cost was fifty thousand dollars.

The 15th of July, 1874, was a gala-day in Worcester. Business was generally suspended; and the day was given to the procession and the exercises at the dedication of the monument. The city government had appropriated seven thousand dollars to defray the expenses of the occasion, and appointed a special committee to assist in the proceedings. A procession was formed under the direction of Gen. Josiah Pickett, chief marshal, which consisted of veterans of various regiments which did honorable service in the war, nearly all the Grand Army posts in the county, numerous benevolent societies, fraternities, and lodges, and the fire-department of the city. The city government, and invited guests, were in carriages. The procession made a most imposing display. The six divisions were in their assigned places on the common at one o'clock; when the formal exercises began with a voluntary by the Germania Band of Boston. The grand stand, erected for the occasion, was occupied by the committees, city government, and invited guests; while an immense throng of people, with the various organizations in the procession, was extended on every side. Prayer was offered by the Rev. William R. Huntington, rector of All-Saints Church; and an original poem was read by the Hon. Benjamin F. Thomas. Mr. George Crompton, chairman of the executive committee, then gave a brief history of the origin and progress of the work, at the conclusion of which he gave the signal for the unveiling of the monument. In ten seconds the covering was entirely removed, and the structure stood out in all its beautiful proportions. Cheer after cheer rose spontaneously from the crowd of beholders. The expressions of admiration were universal and earnest. When the cheering had ceased, Mr. Crompton introduced the Hon. Alexander H. Bullock, who spoke as follows: —

ADDRESS OF HON. A. H. BULLOCK.

I CAN neither enlarge nor diminish the lesson of the hour inscribed upon the column before us. We have assembled to witness the erection of a monument by the people of Worcester to the memory of her sons who died for the union

of the States. Some memorial which should perpetuate the names of the four hundred citizens fallen for their country, and in association with them pay respect to the larger number of survivors who shared in the same military service, is not only an appropriate offering, but an absolute necessity from our human condition. The sense of gratitude may be trusted so long as memory is fresh or tradition is actively repeated; but these are of uncertain duration, and the time of forgetfulness comes only too soon and unawares. The necessary thing is some visible memorial, without which a haze of indifference quickly gathers over virtuous deeds, and the names of modest heroes are untimely lost. We readily believe with Cicero, that, but for the Iliad, the same grave which held the body of Achilles would also have entombed his name. But the historian poet never comes to commemorate the names of the great body of a nation's soldiery though its existence was preserved by their blood. Already a large part of this present assembly is in need of this monument for monitor and instructor. Some of us indeed remember the first general war-meeting held here for half a century, —on the sixteenth of April, 1861, — which witnessed the fusion of all religions, all politics, all nationalities, under one common sense of wrong and one common purpose of vindication: but that was more than thirteen years ago, almost half the time by which we measure a transitory generation; and the young men of twenty-one to-day, who were then school-boys on the grammar form, are now learning as students that mighty series of events into which these soldiers were then enlisting as actors. Whilst, therefore, we stand around this majestic structure with varied reflections; of approbation for the harmonious effect with which the eminent artist has made each part tributary to the whole work, his statues and embossments merging from their several quarters into civic and martial union beneath the column culminating in benignant victory; of a certain justifiable complacency for the unanimity with which the city has voted this token of its own public spirit; of grateful welcome to these re-mustering ranks of the survivors, — privates who were companions, and officers who were leaders, of the noble dead, — in high supremacy over all these thoughts our gaze passes and fixes upon the names of those translated, and our heart returns to the consciousness that this is THEIR memorial, its first and last object to transmit THEIR names and THEIR deeds to a remote posterity.

The story of the city in the late conflict is the history of the town of earlier days re-enacted on a larger scale and on wider fields. In free and brave communities, kept up to the measure of their fathers by a chivalrous standard of patriotic duty, the inheritance of good blood and inspiring traditions counts for an increasing degree of glory, each generation not only retaining but augmenting the vigor of their ancestors. That truth has been displayed in the public conduct of the people of this town in five historical wars, covering with greater or less intervals the period of one hundred and twenty-five years. It is a century since Lord Chatham, whose name will ever be held sacred by the freemen of Massachusetts, declared in the house of peers, with a pride surpassing the pride of argument, that the inhabitants of New England had raised on their own bottom four regiments, and taken Louisburg from the veteran troops of France. This provincial town, then scarcely advanced more than twenty years in its chartered existence, was represented by its full quota in those regiments under Sir

William Pepperell, and carried into that siege names which are still borne by some of our present townsmen, and are thus associated with the victory celebrated by the elder Pitt. The scenes of resolve and preparation which were witnessed here in 1861 were the enlarged spectacle of the century preceding, and the same plains that were covered with the gathering troops of our day had whitened with the tents of our fathers under beat of the drums of the seven years' war, from 1756 to 1763. They awoke at that time from a brief rest on their arms to actions from which Great Britain bore away imperial renown, and our ancestors the gloom of a depleted population and the transcendent lessons that fitted them for independence. The Worcester men moved everywhere in that war. They were at Crown Point and Fort William Henry; they were in captivity at Montreal and in the epidemics of Lake George; they shared with the ill-fated Abercrombie in the defeat of Ticonderoga, and with Gen. Amherst in the joy of triumph. It is not easy for the fifty thousand inhabitants of the present day to understand it; yet the recorded rolls declare it, that the rugged stock of our predecessors sent more than five hundred men into the campaigns of the ten years ending with 1756, out of a population not averaging through that period more than fourteen hundred. That character heroic, pervading the spiritual frame of the age, and working in acts of valor in the field, held the town among the foremost twelve years afterwards, and bore its citizens in triumph through another and severer struggle of seven years' duration. When the alarm messenger shouted on the green where we are now assembled the cry of blood from Lexington, at noon on the 19th of April, 1775, his voice fell upon a people already prepared by experience and sacrifice, by long training of arms, and by inherited training of the spirit, at a minute's warning to strike the blows for independence; and scarcely had cannon and bells ceased to reverberate over these hills, when two companies of one hundred and ten men were on their way for Concord and Boston. It was the tale of previous days. They marched out with the blessing of the same pulpit which rang with its manly counsel ten years before; they bore the discipline and daring of the Rangers of the French war; they stepped to the same fife and drum which had sounded under the walls of Louisburg. I will not overtax your patience with the story of Worcester in the Revolution. Happily, we consecrate this monument by the side of another,* which, while it commemorates the long suffering heroism of a distinguished soldier of the Revolution, commemorates as well the whole part which this town bore in that war, from the first baptism in Middlesex to the final coronation of virtue at Yorktown. Of what kind in service and sacrifice that marble tells. He filled his regiment here, the stout old Fifteenth of the Massachusetts line in the Continental, known and impressed upon history by their ineffaceable footsteps at Saratoga, in Rhode Island, at Verplanck's Point, at Peekskill, at Valley Forge; a band whose conduct in close, hot places was worthy of the stern commentary of Napier or Cæsar, — descended long since to the grave of our common lot, — but after the lapse of two generations represented again as if in re-invested life and repeated glory under the colors of the Massachusetts Fifteenth of 1861. Example is the school of mankind.

On the morning of the 15th of April, 1861, the entire city was awakened by

* The monument to Col. Timothy Bigelow.

the intelligence that under the first blow struck for disunion the flag of the United States had been dishonored, and before nightfall the murmur of the armories and the common speech of all told of but one mind and one purpose. In a day we had all become republicans, we had all become democrats. The annals of that first week, its transfusion of heart to heart, its enthusiasm toned to solemn calm, its days and nights of ceaseless preparation, will supply a priceless inheritance in any future national exigency. The Light Infantry, first off and first at the capital, the City Guards and the Emmet Guards quickly following, filled the requisition for three hundred within five days from the first peal of the tocsin; and the next Sabbath after the fall of Sumter witnessed that, by the departure of its first consecrated band, the city had not only met its present duty, but had covenanted for every future requirement.

I advert again to the prompt enlistment of the Emmet Guards; because, in my judgment, it was a representative fact of the highest importance to the permanent character of our government. This company was, I believe, the first organization of foreign blood which marched into the war; though it was followed by others of various nationalities, all of which rendered cordial service unto the end, by the side of the patriotic native-born of the land. It is not any new boast, that, in the last seventy-five years, we have drawn to our shores discordant elements from half the globe, and magnetized the mass with the electric spark of civil freedom; but this is the first proof and illustration, on a national scale, that all distinctions of blood sink before the American flag, and that, in the hour of extreme peril, unity of action receives special guaranty and strength from diversities of origin. It would be impossible for me, within my limitations, to attempt any narrative of the subsequent organization here of companies and regiments, of which the stirring recollections have scarcely yet subsided. Fortunately, the whole of this history has been collated and published with honorable industry and impartiality in a memorial volume, which the present generation cannot afford to neglect, and which will surely be appreciated by the next as having a great and a rare value.

It is not possible that I should state the number of men who served as soldiers of the city. In this search I find the catalogue of their names dislocated and confused by the repeated enlistment of the same individuals in different regiments; but I estimate their whole number as not far from three thousand. You are to bear in mind, also, that a very large number of our citizens did service in the lines of other States. Many of our own are thus lost to our recognition, save when in individual instances a conspicuous action or a conspicuous death dissolves the mystery, and brings back the name of a distant son for memorial honors at home. The records of Massachusetts volunteers officially show that the men of Worcester served under the colors of fifty distinct regiments of infantry, five regiments of cavalry, and fourteen regimental or battery organizations of artillery, all sent into the field with the commission of John A. Andrew, whose name as the great war governor of Massachusetts will forever be associated with the immortal renown of her soldiers. Our eye detects amongst the inscriptions upon this monument the names of our sons fallen under the banners of seventeen regiments of our sister States, and nine military organizations of the general government. Estimating the probabilities

of the number of our own enlisted by the ascertained number of our own dead in regiments without the state, though we can reach no definite result, we know enough to be able to say for a truth that the blood of Worcester was offered foi the defense of the government in more than one hundred regiments, and under the flag of every loyal state. Marvelous touchstone for us all that conflict was. Between ourselves and some of the states of the centre and the West there had been for several years more or less of political and social difference, with a plenty of misapprehension and ill-blood all round; but when the common test came to all, how blessed the reunion in which they stood together, and learned mutual respect under the same flag of stars.

A sense of repletion of material comes over me when I contemplate the extent and number of the fields which resounded with the tread of your soldiers. Not a page, but a volume would furnish the recital. They shared in the shifting lot of the army of the Potomac, from its clouded morning to its brilliant close; in the marchings and fightings of the Shenandoah, till every open field and copse became familiar ground; in the early welcome victories of Carolina; in patient trials along the Gulf; in the hours of turning fortune at New Orleans, Port Hudson, and Vicksburg; in the tangled marches and countermarches of Tennessee; in every part of the country, in every great campaign, not excepting the Napoleonic excursion of Sherman to the sea. It would especially be my pleasing duty, if time would permit, to make particular mention of the deeds of the Worcester regiments, so called, city and county, and of a few others, in which a considerable proportion of our citizens enlisted, in whose *personnel* you became, by observation and contact, so deeply interested. I will not, indeed, omit to give voice to the opinion, to which the official testimony of so many of the higher officers of the army converges, that in labors and actions performed, and in the manner of performing them, they ranked among the most illustrious of the war. You will permit me to go one step farther, on simply my own authority; for I take it there are some things in war, as in peace, which the common sense of a layman, as well as a soldier, can interpret. I read the campaigns of the Spanish Peninsula, so often resorted to as a standard in military comparison, and I read the most approved descriptive accounts of the service of these regiments of our own. I allow for some exaggeration in all the cases; and, the farther back in the past they are, the greater this allowance should be; and I declare the conviction, which every intelligent man is capable of forming, that for the moral and military qualities of a manly heroism, for versatile labors, for marches, for trials, for tough fighting, and for sublime endurance, laurel wreaths should fall around the shaft now rising before us, as profusely as Fame has ever strewn her honors over the memory of Talavera or Salamanca. Throughout the hostilities, it was a common complaint of the English critics, that many of our battles were inconclusive. We then thought that we knew something of the reason for this; and military writers across the water are now confessing that they understand it as well. Conspicuously a writer of high authority in the profession of arms, an officer of the British army, — Col. Chesney, — who in a recent volume, accounting for what he terms the "inconclusiveness" of our own engagements, very justly says that "the beaten side would not break up;" and then goes on remarking, that, "in order to pursue, there must be some one to run

away; and, to the credit of Americans, the ordinary conditions of European warfare, in this respect, were usually absent from the great battles fought [in the United States]." I dare say that those who have returned from the war will appreciate the compliment, no doubt a just one, to the valor of both sides in our struggle. It is nothing very new as a discovery. The great Condé, when asked why he did not take Marshal Turenne, since he often came very near to him, replied [*J'ai peur qu'il ne me prenne*], — "I am afraid that *he* will take *me*." The fields of American valor are in every state, and on both sides of the cause; and the regiments which are largely represented in yonder engraved list of the dead would, by any tribunal of comparison, be awarded some of the highest of historical honors.

But we are not just if we measure the merit of these lives by battles alone. There was no hard detail of labor that they were not equal to, no patient and cheerless sacrifice they did not endure, no vicissitude of prosperous or adverse fortune they did not meet with serenity. Oh, my friends! you may well believe that there is much of a soldier's life which is harder than a soldier's death. Consider the tedium and tiredness of preparation for action deferred, the nervous strain from constant vigil at patrol and picket, the extreme of human wretchedness which comes from hunger, — "two ears of corn a day's ration" in one of our regiments, "six spoonfuls of flour for seven days" in another, — consider the marching for objects unknown to the ranks, and therefore all the harder to endure, under the intensity of our sky, summer or winter, until the very heavens seem animate with cruel hostility, "over one thousand miles in the hottest season" (the Thirty-fourth); "marching without rations under a Mississippi sun, until some dropped dead in the ranks" (the Thirty-sixth); "marching, watching, starving, and fighting" in the mazes of Tennessee (the Twenty-first); consider the dreariness of exhaustion which steals over the senses like the forecasting shadows of dissolution; the days and nights so lengthened out in sickness; the solemn and awful rest of captivity; the horrors of prison, from which the cry of sacred misery rises to heaven, and where the Almighty sometimes abandons man to the display of his capacity for depravity, — and tell me whether you might not have preferred far rather the quick parting of soul and body in the waters of Ball's Bluff, amidst the transfiguration of victory on Lookout Mountain, in the battles of the Wilderness, that labyrinth of quick passing fury and quick coming glory.

In the erection of this monument we symbolize alike the character of the war and the character of those who engaged in it. Several years ago a gentleman of military authority in England aroused a warm discussion by the assertion that a villain makes none the worse a soldier. That might be true in a single instance, under a transitory passion for plunder or booty; but no sustained spirit of fortitude such as carries a people through the changing tide of a long war can be counted on, unless the merit of the war itself be high enough to enlist in it high personal characters. "A war," says Mr. Burke, "a war to preserve national independence, liberty, life, and honor, is a war just, necessary, manly, and pious; and we are bound to persevere in it by every principle, divine and human, as long as the system which menaces them has an existence." That was precisely our case; and our fellow-citizens, looking at it with as fair and impartial an eye as was

ever united to a feeling heart, resolved to settle the question at once and for all time, at whatever cost and sacrifice the struggle should find necessary. They left happy firesides for the cheerless camp, misled by none of the illusive glare of romance nor any passing gust of madness, but thoroughly convinced that the government their fathers had established was now on its test and trial, and that the blood of man must be shed to redeem the blood of man. Men who would have looked upon any other war of the present century as vanity or as crime carried their hearts and their arms impetuously into this. In the essential quality that marks great exemplars of patriotic virtue, they were as superior to the heroes of Marathon, one-tenth part of whom were slaves let loose to fight the battles of their masters, as the civil polity of New England transcends the imperfect civilization of Greece or Rome. They were citizen-heroes, bearing in one hand the musket, and in the other the violated constitution of their country, fully determined and sworn, the Lord helping them, to carry the former to the land's end, if need be, to restore the latter to acknowledged supremacy over every inch of territory which had ever taken the national christening. I allow they were backed by tremendous forces from behind, — teeming industries, generous wealth, the sympathetic support of women, the most active that any age had witnessed; but they had a greater backing than these, — principles descended to them in the high phrase of Milton, endeared to them through the depth and pathos of colonial and revolutionary traditions, sounding through their hearts in the undying words of Adams and Warren, of Webster and Sumner. In sending such men into the field, you sent out armed doctrines which were invulnerable and immortal, —

> "Spirits that live throughout,
> Vital in every part, not as frail man;"

and wherever or in whatsoever numbers their mortal representatives should fall, the imperishable principle was certain to re-appear in other champions on the field, until the wrong should be forever vanquished.

And who were the three thousand that went out from the city to bear aloft such a standard in such a cause? For the most part they were the young men of the day, the flower of the city's manhood. "Youth is genius," says Disraeli. Undoubtedly youth is the stage of the ideal inspirations which play a most important part in every decisive revolution or social advancement. Not all age is sluggish, and not all youth is pure or progressive; but human nature has its rules, and they are not disturbed by the exceptions. Advanced towards the grand climacteric, men are apt to become affectionately attached to the seasons of peace, in which they find accumulated profits and fixed pleasures better placed than in war. The dead level of civilization, the inertia of states, is best administered by the wisdom of the elders; but when the great change comes, and obsolete or vicious institutions are to pass away by violence, as too often they must, younger men have to give and take the blows, though old ones may have to be called in again at the close to assist in the adjustments.

The first Pitt was comparatively but a young man when he set in motion the influences that drove the old councillors from around the throne, and in a short career, which reads like a romance of the imagination, bore with his own hand the flag of British conquest blazing with triumph over two hemispheres. A few

years later, with the gout settling over his body, and the caprices of patrician dignity over his spirit, he made the remark which is frequently and only partially quoted: that "confidence is a plant of slow growth in aged bosoms; youth is the season for credulity." I accept the stately apothegm for the American situation. The young men of the United States had prepared the way for the contest: it was the product of their enthusiasm. It was to be a contest of desperation. In the fullness of time the day had come when the institution, so called, the hoary monarch of our political system, who

> "Not content
> With fair equality, fraternal state,
> Did arrogate dominion undeserved
> Over his brethren,"

was to be met in the last demand and on the last field; and all our habits of concession and surrender, confirmed and indurated for three generations, were to be upturned and reversed, — the day of a social, elemental revolution, in which the proud master should retire forever from the scene, in which many of the relations of production and commerce were to be changed, and many of the old methods of business and politics were to be swept along like stubble before a wild northwester.

And who could be best fitted to encounter such a situation? The sculptor, Mr. Rogers, who, I may as well say to you, was true as steel to his country during all the war, a terror at Rome to every inflated refugee from home, — the sculptor has placed before you the answer to my question. In full sympathy with his subject, he has symbolized each arm of the service in youthful figure, fashioned in a soldier's grace and strength, upon whose countenance sits the silent power of hope and faith, while over them all settles the indomitable will fitting their character and their cause. Nothing that is tricked, nothing that is theatrical or affected, lurks in these ideals. The artist has met the occasion. The young men who filled the rolls of that war must have been surcharged with the electric fire of enthusiasm; must have breathed in the atmosphere of a credulity which easily believes in heroic and revolutionary deeds; must have been so unhackneyed in the ways of age as from instinct to repel every suggestion of compromise; credulous enough to have an easy faith in the eternal union of the states; credulous enough to snuff emancipation in the air before it appeared to the sight; to behold high above the clouds of that desperate day the honor and renown which would come to those who should strike the chains from four millions of men, and elevate them to the peerage of American citizenship, — or the contest would have broken down in its second year. Such we saw them muster. From the shops, from the professions, from the churches, from the schools upon these surrounding highlands, they came with the dew of youth upon their lips, and bravely were sworn in for freedom, for their country, and their God. Oh, my fellow-citizens! those were historical hours. The example of past generations tingled in their veins, and forgotten histories re-appeared in those new young lives. The descendant of one, who, ninety years before, had stood with musket in the first company of martyrs at Lexington, broke away from the peace of home to complete the work of his ancestor, and laid down his life in the far-off prison which horror forbids

me to mention. How true it is, as formulated by Bolingbroke, that "the virtue of one generation is transfused by the magic of example into several generations!" I recall the young citizen of foreign blood, hereditary from Waterloo, who came forward in that first enlistment to match the gallantry of his sire, and fell to his sleep at Cold Harbor, asking that his face might be turned to the enemy, and the banner of stars be held over his body in his dying moments. The whole war was unlike any other: religion, poetry, and eloquence had prepared the way; and it came at length, stirring to their profoundest depths the ideal elements of national life, a credulous pride and boast for the destiny of the flag, rich veins of sentiment never so quickened before, conceptions of freedom such as can flame only in the heart fresh from the studies of boyhood, and unchecked by the cooler calculations of advanced years.

As we unveil the statues of the army of the dead, our justice and gratitude fall short of our duty and desire, if we fail to comprehend the results they achieved. All this, to-day, is an empty pageantry, if we catch not the lesson of the occasion. I take that lesson from the engraved entablatures, where it will be read for ages to come: they achieved not only a conquest and a peace, but they established the unity of the Republic. They accomplished something more. It sometimes happens that war, that divinity as mysterious in action as tremendous in power, accomplishes incidentally purposes not inferior to the original and principal object. "War never leaves where it found a nation." If peace had come from early surrender, and not from final conquest, —from the first day at Bull Run, and not from the last day at Appomattox,— then it would have been, in the language of Washington, "a peace of war." In the same roar of battle in which the union of states was sealed to perpetual life, the Constitution gained its just and final interpretation, without which any victory would have been only a transient joy. Very early after the opening of hostilities it became obvious, and by none more quickly discerned than by the ingenuous and independent volunteer, that the one thing absolutely essential for enduring union and peace was the acknowledgment of the equality of all, and their right to enfranchisement. The moral sense of the nation, which had become more keen by war, the alternations of the cause oscillating between victory and defeat, the talk of the volunteers about the camp-fires, the judgment of the world, the visible tokens of the Divine will, combined to aggravate and heighten the demand for a completed republic under universal emancipation, and a homogeneous people under universal suffrage. And then repose. It has come; but it could only have come after war. It needed the tramp of armies to break down the prejudices rooted by the vicious overgrowth of a hundred years, and twining about the very body of the Constitution. We might as well suppose, that after months of torrid heat and vapor, rolling vegetable life to a scroll, the God of nature would clear the atmosphere without the agency of electric sublimity and destruction, as believe that the current of national vice of a century could be changed, and the institutions grounded in the mercenary passions of many generations could be overturned, without the vicissitudes and agonies of protracted war.

Out of the war has come another reform, in the interpretation of the powers of the government, which never would have been won in peace. We have

learned at last that the sovereignty of the nation is greater than the sovereignty of the states. We tried that question under the civil experience of eighty years, without reaching a settlement. The Revolution found us united, but only for a special purpose; and the Declaration of Independence, though grand as a war-cry, was by no means a bond of government. The Confederation which followed proved only a joint-stock association, liable to dissolution at any moment, because it established no central power to raise revenue, or enforce a treaty, or compel a state. It was rich enough for individual liberty, but was poverty as a unit of sovereignty. It sprang out of provincialism, and came only to statism, and not to nationality. It was something splendid as a stage of progress, but could be nothing as a consummation. Then, as a consequence, came the Constitution. Singularly enough, Madison, the champion of the Constitution, gave to his own work its first and worst construction of weakness in the Virginia resolutions of "ninety-eight." Those resolutions, coupled since with African slavery, have been the cause of our war. When, long afterwards, Webster, in reply to Hayne, put forth the only construction under which this Union could live, Madison, then an old man, explained away the resolutions of "ninety-eight;" but it was too late: the mischief had begun its irresistible work. The same school of interpretation continued; and under the authority of its great master, Calhoun, it outlived the argument of Webster, the denunciation of Clay, the invective of Adams, and took its last animate form and articulate expression in James Buchanan. In the expiring hours of his administration he led the way to the opening of war by promulgating to the world once more, and for the last time, that the national sovereignty was powerless before the sovereignty of the States; and, with these parting words, he retired from the Capitol to his eternal retreat. He closed the doors of the old school forever; and it only remained for Abraham Lincoln to open the doors of the new.

And now, after all these years of the strife of opinions and of arms, we have come to the opportunity of gratitude for the establishment of the central authority of this union, and of the sovereignty of unity over its parts, of the oneness and indestructibility of American nationality. This has been an open question before, and never could have been solved until the disputants at the South as well as at the North should acknowledge it to be solved; and the ordeal of fire and blood alone could bring them to such acknowledgment. And that time has arrived. They who resisted the idea of the dominant authority of the federal principle by a war of words for seventy years, and by a war of arms for four years, which seemed longer than the seventy before, are in substantial agreement with other sections in accepting this trial of battle as the finality. They have entered with us all upon reconstruction, with acknowledgment of the establishment of federal authority, disputed before, but conceded at length; claimed by Hamilton, but frittered quite away by Madison; demonstrated by Webster, but surrendered by Buchanan; established now, if any thing can be said to be established, for all coming time, by the hearts and by the arms of the people. Nothing exceeds in grandeur the settlement of this disputed question. It proves that the silence of the Constitution, which all over the world had been accounted its weakness, was destined, under Providence, to become its strength. Whatever shall be the number of states between the Atlantic and the Pacific, they

shall live and govern under one common authority, and under one common flag.

Looking back to the events of the contest, we find there a new school for the national character. I am not afraid of seeming to touch upon the delicate ground of military glory. The renown of martial deeds is better than national decay. The necessity had become imminent and overshadowing for some fresh infusion in the sluggish and turbid current of the national spirit. Inglorious sloth was to be broken by virtuous activity. For half a century, with scarcely any interruption, we had been harvesting the fruits of prosperous peace; but we had also garnered into the treasury of the heart a large mixture of the noxious growths which spring up in a long period of social inertia. The atmosphere was heavy with the overspread and far-stretching vapors, rising from the malarial luxuriance of the broad level of materialistic life; and the blast of war came to inspire, to change, and to purify. The politics and ambitions of the time were composed, so to speak, of two or three stratified periods of compromise and bargain, of immutable principles, exchanged for transient repose, when the war fell to startle the fallen virtue of the people to manly self-sacrifice and heroism. In such a change, the whole nation became a school of honor, of noble aspirations, of exalted sentiments. The air grew fragrant with courage, decision, manliness, and rectitude; and a new generation rose stocked with exhilarating lessons and examples. You may deplore, you must deplore, the necessity of so terrible an agency of reformation; but you recognize in it the hand of the God of your fathers. If you ask in what sense moral and social good can come from these feats of arms, from the trials and suffering of that dread ordeal, the answer is, — good in the very manifestation of greatness, of enterprise, of valor, of suffering, good in the shape of bright and stimulating examples offered to the contemplation of the next generation. The line of uninterrupted uniformity connecting the ages of a nation may conduct to riches and contentment; but the danger is that it will become a contentment of mercenary and obtuse sentiments even worse than the shock of martial magnetism. Certain it is that the Almighty has so dealt with us, and with all the other nations of modern power. Nor do I limit my estimate of the moral stimulation of the late conflict to the rugged half of our population. In no less degree has it been a stimulating educator to the other sex, formed to gentle manners, and trained to a merciful religion. No former generation, of Spartan or Roman fame, has better illustrated the whole circle of grace and beneficence than the women of America throughout that dark and troubled period. Under all defeats and discouragements, not any utterance of doubt nor sign of dissension among the sterner sex, nor any degree of grief or sacrifice brought home to their own hearts, for a moment disturbed, in the women of this country, "the firm and settled purpose of their souls to undergo all, and to do all that the meekest patience, the noblest resolution, and the highest trust in God, could enable human beings to suffer or to perform." The moral and social heroism which the war called into activity, elevating men and women to higher spheres of thought and action than any they had moved in before, will live as examples during this generation, and pass down among the traditions that shall instruct and animate the following.

It seems to many of us, as the consciousness of yesterday, that bonfires and illuminations in all the land proclaimed that fraternal blood had ceased to flow; and yet, even already, the war has been consigned to history, and the era of restoration is completed. Pacification, reconciliation, meets with an all-embracing welcome in every section, in every state. Providence, in its benignant work, has outstripped the anticipations of both sides. Unfriendly prophets in Europe have been disappointed; we ourselves have been disappointed by the swiftly following re-action of all the better parts of human nature. Community of interest, fellowship, and blood, of strength, pride, and renown, has so quickly proved too mighty and too benevolent for the lingering memory of wrong and the lurking thought of retaliation. Since the first assembling of states at Philadelphia, a century ago, there has been no such manifestation of the saving grace and power of nationality as that which now pervades this great people. Nor can the history of civil wars in other countries and other ages supply a parallel or a precedent to ours.

Within nine years after the shedding of blood, one tone and purpose of re-nationalization courses like a river of peace through all the states and churches, through all the industries and inter-communications, through all political and all social life. To-day the highest policy of states lies in the broadest magnanimity, and the wisest statesmanship is forgetfulness and forgiveness. We have passed through a protracted period of war: now let us take our hearts with us into a protracted period of fraternization. The voice of pacification cries to us from the ground. The earth is the common tomb of the war, the common resting-place of silence and reconciliation, where in the awful but kindly brotherhood of death the dust of warriors may commingle in peace. The living ought to learn peace from the dead. I am sure that we all concurred with the President of the United States in his recent declaration to Congress, that the last manifestation of sectional passion ought to be buried beneath a tolerant and statesmanly amnesty. The people of all the states, weary of war, weary of dissension, hail the dear old flag, never so dear before, as the assurance of a united nation and universal peace.

To those who fell we bring the votive offering of this passing hour. The recorded list is rich with memories of self-sacrificing patriotism, and the immortal fame of dying for one's country. In reading and studying their names, I have felt oppressed with a desire to make here and there some special mention; but I have schooled myself to forbear, under a sense of justice forbidding me to lay a discriminating finger upon the sacred roll. Wherever they offered up their lives, amid the thunder of battle or on the exhausting march, in victory or in defeat, in hospital or in prison, officers and privates, soldiers and patriots all, they fell like the beauty of Israel, on their high places, burying all distinction of rank in the august equality of death. In that same spirit of impartial justice their names are engraved on the enduring bronze, where they will be read in after ages when the hands that reared the work and the voices which now dedicate it shall have passed away and been forgotten. The names of those who fell at Marathon, inscribed upon the pillars erected over the spot, were legible to more than twenty successive generations; and we may devoutly trust that these names of our sons, if obscured by time, will be restored by the pious hands of

our successors, and will continue as long as the Union shall last, though it be a thousand years. Especially to you, surviving comrades of the conflict, who have assembled in such vast throng to participate in these fleeting ceremonies, we commit the keeping of this sacred trust, — to the army of the living the duty of protecting the honor of the army of the dead.

The address of Mr. Bullock was followed by the

RESPONSE OF MAJOR-GEN. CHARLES DEVENS, JUN.

With the reflections that have been excited by the noble address to which we have just listened engrossing our minds, with the emotions it has kindled still swelling our hearts, it would hardly seem advisable (were I to consult my own views alone) that more should be added; and we might well depart, satisfied that all it was in our power to do by the exercises of this day had been done. Yet as it has seemed otherwise to the committee, who have desired that some one should speak upon this occasion who had himself served with those whose deeds we have striven this day to commemorate, I answer readily to the call. Certainly it is most fitting, that in a city whose existence and prosperity demonstrate, more clearly than any labored argument could do, all that has been achieved by the great principles of liberty and equality which are the foundation-stones of the mighty fabric of the American Union, some memorial should rise, which should tell in after times our affectionate and profound regard for the heroic self-devotion and exalted patriotism of those who have died to preserve it. Did not the impulse of gratitude constrain us to a work like this, wisdom alone would dictate, that, by its mute appeal, there should be inculcated upon all the force and beauty of the noble example they have afforded.

The education of a people in great ideas is not by books alone: there is a warmth and glow in whatever is brave, noble, and heroic, among the men of our own race and time, which we shall look for in vain among the teachings of the remote past; and all wise nations have striven to perpetuate the memory of those whom they have deemed worthy of honor by the pen of the poet, the voice of the orator, and the hand of the sculptor. How strong and potent was the remembrance, through every phase of our great struggle, that we were endeavoring to preserve that government, which, with infinite care, our fathers had constructed, you do not need I should remind you. As to the lips of many a dying soldier — lips that were to know joy and grief no more — there came a smile as he proudly recalled that he too had trod, and with no unequal footsteps either, in the paths marked out by our great forefathers; so shall hereafter those to whom, in a few short years, we must surrender over this fair land, as they advance, in the freshness of their youthful energy, to the duty of citizens, gather inspiration from the example of these men who were our comrades and brethren. They shall hear of the fierce fights of the Peninsula, of Antietam, Gettysburg, and Nashville, of the march to the sea, and the surrender of Appomattox; and their hearts shall glow with the desire to emulate the noble fidelity and courage of the soldiers of the war of the Rebellion. They shall read the sad and wretched story of horrors and systematic tortures of the Southern prison-houses, which history will be compelled by truth to record; and shall be filled

with a deeper detestation of that system of slavery which made such cruelties possible, and a loftier respect for that liberty for which these brave men have died. To-day we rear no monument to military glory; we come not to adorn with the laurel wreath the brow of any great chieftain, but to honor those qualities which make men truly great, although their duties were performed in the humblest station. The lesson taught by these noble lives and heroic deaths we seek to impress, so that it may sink deep into the hearts of our countrymen long after our own have ceased to beat.

The duties which the citizens of every free government owe to it are, of necessity, of a higher and more solemn character than the obligations which are due from the subjects of any other state. It is emphatically their own, made by their own will; to be sustained, if sustained at all, by their own power. When menaced by disorder from within, or foes from without, it is for themselves to defend it. And this duty cannot be avoided or transferred: they who would be free, and who would preserve their freedom, alike, "themselves must strike the blow."

We recognize fully that among the causes which have degraded nations by the evils, moral and social, which it brings in its train, by the debts with which it encumbers industry, and burdens its rewards, war has been among the worst. We know that at this stage of the world's progress, and in this era of civilization, every nation which enters upon a war so vast and tremendous as that which was entailed upon us must justify itself and its acts. Before the august tribunal of history, whose summons cannot be disregarded, before the civilized world, we are ready to plead and answer. As a part of the people of the United States, a city from whose limits there went forth, largely recruited here, and almost entirely from this county, seven splendid regiments, some of which may fairly be classed as among the most distinguished of the whole army, we assert by the solemn act of to-day, by this bronze and granite, that had not we, had not these men and their comrades, done what they did, the fabric of free government bequeathed to us would have been destroyed, and the hopes of freemen throughout the world have been blasted. We assert that the cause for which our brave men died — that of free government, that of human liberty — forever entitles them to honor, to tender and grateful recollection; and that the bravery and fortitude they exhibited were the true fruits of the patriotism out of which they sprung. We assert, now that the battle is fought and the victory won, that what they did, and what we did, was demanded most solemnly by duty; and that, if we had failed in putting forth every effort to suppress the rebellion, we should have been worthy to be branded as recreant to liberty.

By no fault of ours, by the wisdom of our fathers, — and I use the words with the tenderest respect for them, for I realize all their difficulties, — there had been welded together, not in a compact, but by an organic law, two classes of states. That there should be such a Union, was a matter of political necessity; and no one can contemplate that wonderful form of government without the profoundest respect and reverence for its founders; successfully combining as they did, by it, the peace and good order of small states with the strength, power, and widely extended influence of a great government. That there was a flaw in their work, they knew; and yet, looking at it as they saw it when it was done, when

they recognized that they were freed from the troubles, the jealousies, the weakness, of the Confederation which had struggled through the Revolution, and, after the external cohesive pressure of war had been withdrawn, had tried to perform some of the duties of a government, what wonder that they trusted, in process of time, the states would become essentially alike, and slavery, which they hesitated to acknowledge by name, would, by some agency, pass away? It was not so to be; yet the steady progress of coming events, were their course not interrupted, rendered it impossible that it should be otherwise. Madly resolved to rule or ruin, determined to interrupt the natural progress of events, and the victory for freedom which peace was so rapidly winning through them, the southern states determined to dismember the Union. Perhaps even in this we might have acquiesced, had we not seen clearly that two such governments as our own, and the one they would have established, could not exist together. We should have been side by side with a nation, from the very necessities of its existence aggressive, resolute, determined and compelled to seek out new fields into which to extend its power. There was an instinct which told the American people not only that, if they permitted the Union to be once divided, it could never be reunited; but also that, if broken into two such states, one or the other must have the mastery. Our war is never to be confounded with the struggles for power or for extended territory, or the fierce contests of dynasties, which constitute so large a portion of those which have filled the earth with bloodshed: it was a great elemental struggle, in which two opposite systems were placed in direct conflict. Difficult as it had been to deal with the question of slavery within the Union, it was impossible to deal with it in a government outside of the Union; and it was to be settled then and there, whether the continent should be all free, or all slave. Like the clouds charged with opposite electricities, which sweep over and meet in collision in our summer skies, these two systems came, of necessity, into collision; but as after the electric storm the air is purer and fresher, so, now that the fury of the tempest has passed, the face of all nature is brighter and fairer. Perhaps it may be true, that if it had been revealed to us how vast the contest, how immense the suffering, how terrible the expenditure of life, we should have shrunk back aghast from that sea of fire and blood; but the heart of no people ever beat more strongly and truly than did that of the American people as it sent back its answer to the cannon-fire which announced that the flag of the Union no longer protected from insult those over whom it floated. The Union, it is said, is no rope of sand such as the winds and waves may toss upon the shore, but a chain whose links, though bright as gold, are yet strong as adamant. To every government is given, by its very organization, the power to save itself: to every people is given the power to subdue and punish traitors.

Wars have not always been unmixed evils. Out of the fierce conflicts of the English people, in the days of our own Puritan fathers, came the liberty which England now enjoys; and it is by wars that France and Spain blindly, often madly, striving, still force their way on to the republic which is their only hope for permanent peace. Who is there to say, that, vast as the price was, our own conflict was not worth all that it cost? True it is, that our treasure was poured out like water; that noble and valuable lives, not to be estimated in any scale of material wealth, were sacrificed by thousands: yet the consolidation of a govern-

ment, in which two discordant elements had so long contended, was worth even this mighty price. The American people, rejecting all the shallow artifices of compromise, have placed their feet firmly and forever upon the great rocks of liberty, equality, and justice; and from them they cannot be moved. The personal feelings engendered between us and the rebellious portion of the southern states will pass away as the physical signs of the conflict rapidly disappear; but the work which these hands, now cold and still, have wrought, is to remain as long as freedom has an abiding-place on earth. Of the unfortunate victims whom the twin furies of Slavery and Rebellion led forth to battle, although we stand here in honor of the brave who yielded their lives in the great and holy cause of loyalty and freedom, we will speak no words of harshness: misled, betrayed, erring, they were our countrymen still. But it were childish weakness to speak of their cause other than as it was. Already the voices of true men who served in the confederate army begin to speak out in recognition of the truth, that it was one opposed alike to the government of the country, the civilization of the age, and to humanity itself. The victories of the sword are sharp and incisive; those of opinion, slower, yet more enduring. But the day will come when, throughout the eleven states which were the seat of this gigantic rebellion, it will be universally admitted that it was better for them, as well as for us, that it failed.

For the cordial greeting that has been given to those who have been soldiers in the field, for the generous and noble tribute that has been paid to them by the orator of the occasion, which has been so warmly received, I return thanks, on their behalf and my own, most sincerely.

To-day we that have been soldiers desire to do all honor to the noble spirit of loyalty that prevailed at home, which encouraged the heart, and strengthened the hand, of every man who went forth to the field. We know well how many there were whom age, infirmity, or duties more immediate and imperative even than those of filling the army, prevented from being of our number. All who, in those hours of trial, did their duty are entitled proudly to remember it now and hereafter. Nor ought we, nor do we, forget the obligations we are under to the women of the country, for the courage they manifested from the beginning to the very close of the struggle. Even now, when the call for charity is made, and it must, of necessity be, that at the close of war so terrible as this it is often made, their ears are never deaf. Hard as is the lot, stern as is the duty, of the soldier who slings on his knapsack for the weary fields of war, that of the mother who gives up her son, of the wife who gives up her husband, of the maiden who gives up her lover, is harder still; for it is hers only to weep and watch and wait. For him, if there is the danger, there is the stern joy, of the conflict; for her, only the long, weary hours of sadness and suspense. I read of the noble Roman and Grecian mothers, of the brave and tender women whom English literature and English poetry have loved to remember; but again, and yet again, in our own day, was re-enacted here every beautiful story of feminine self-sacrifice, by the women of our own land. Honor to all for their words of encouragement and cheer, with which they strove to fortify the hearts of those whom they loved, even when their own were nearly bursting! But for those who in lonely homes, or by bereaved firesides, wait still for the footsteps that are to come no more on earth, for the voices that are forever silent, let

them believe that the tenderest sympathy and most affectionate regard of a grateful people now and always surround them.

Of the men themselves, whose names are borne upon these tablets, how can I trust myself to speak on an occasion which seems to recall them, as I have known them, through all the long and anxious years of the war, sometimes sad and weary with the long marches under the stifling heat of the July sun, or in the wet and cold of December's snow, sometimes cheerful and gay as they gathered in merry groups around the evening fires? Again their voices seem to ring out loud and high in the charging cheer of the fierce attack; again to speak in the old, calm, resolute tones, as they sternly struggle with the sad hours of disaster and defeat. There are names written here that I cannot, dare not, trust myself to utter, lest I lose the self-control proper for the occasion; for they are the names of men who have fought by my side in my own commands, who have shared my mess and my blanket, upon whom often my arm has leaned with a confidence that never was betrayed. To many hearts there comes the thought of these, dearer and tenderer than any others can be: yet it is better to recall them together, as they are grouped together by valor in their country's cause, and by their glorious doom. Embracing every condition of our social life, the richest and poorest, the best and the least educated, they were true representative men of the American people, — citizens before they were soldiers, holding that as their highest title, and always remembering that they were soldiers only that they themselves, and those for whom they died, might enjoy forever the proud title of citizens of a well-ordered, peaceful, free republic. By far the larger number were of the enlisted men; and, of those who were borne upon the roll as officers, many have carried the knapsack and the musket in the ranks of the army. The distinctions of position, inseparable from a service where each man must give up to his superior in rank his own will and judgment, have long since passed away among the living; how much more among the dead! To-day we come to do honor to those qualities of courage, fidelity, patriotism, which ennoble him who exhibits them, no matter what his rank or station. That there were differences among these men, is, no doubt, true; for it would be idle to pretend that all were equally actuated by the same lofty patriotism, the same exalted spirit. Yet if among them there is any one less worthy than the others, I use the words of the Athenian orator when I say that "I hold above him, as a shield, his value in his country's behalf." When all deductions are made, if any are to be made, the fact will stand that no army ever went to the field more solemnly resolved upon duty, or animated by a higher sense of its responsibility, than that which characterized our own. It was no fierce fire of ambition, no thirst for the pomp and glitter of military glory, no wild longing for adventure, that urged them on; but with a deep sense of their obligation to their country, with a full knowledge of all their dangers, yet with a determination to meet them all, that they went forth. They were nobler men, they were braver soldiers, because, calmly reflecting, they had followed the path to which duty beckoned, in the stern faith that they would follow it still, even though it led them to death.

To-day there is no time to dwell at length on their deeds; for, to enumerate all the trials of those doubtful years, is the province of the historian, and not of

the casual speaker; but steadily we pressed on until God had given us the victory. These men could not know, when they fell, but that their struggles would be useless; for their dying eyes were permitted to look only upon the sad spectacle of states "discordant, belligerent, and drenched in fraternal blood:" yet now the land itself seems nobler and fairer for these that it bears in its bosom. As the power of association unites the memory of each to the spot where his mouldering dust is laid, so our mountains seem loftier, as they guard the resting-places where they lie; and our rivers to move to the sea with a broader and prouder sweep, because of the brave men whose life-blood has mingled with their streams.

> 'They fell, devoted but undying;
> The very gale their names seems sighing;
> The waters murmur of their name;
> The woods are peopled with their fame.
>
> . . . . .
>
> Their spirits wrap the dusky mountain;
> Their memory sparkles o'er the fountain;
> The meanest rill, the mightiest river,
> Rolls mingling with their fame forever."

Comrades! The monument we have to-day received, I do not permit myself to doubt we shall cherish always as a memorial worthy of every honor. To-day we have dedicated it by the strains of sad yet proud music, by the pen of the poet, by the voice of the accomplished orator who has addressed us, and by solemn invocation to Heaven, as our attestation of the truth and bravery of these men. We have commended them and their deeds forever to the gratitude of their fellow-countrymen. Yet our ceremony will be but formal and empty if we do not endeavor to show in ourselves, now and always, some evidence of the patriotism which they exhibited. The rebel flag was furled, indeed, at Appomattox; but our duties as citizens are not finished, and never can be while life shall last. As we stood together in our ranks, in the fields that girdle round this fair city, ere we started on that journey from which so many were never to return, with bared heads and uplifted hands we solemnly swore to be true to the Republic, and to defend it against all its enemies. From that great oath the dead alone are absolved, however bravely we may have kept it in the smoke and fire of the battle-field. To-day let us renew that solemn obligation; to the luxury that enervates a nation, let us oppose the dignity of simple, manly, heroic lives; to the corruption that seems always to prey upon great and wealthy states, let us show ourselves always resolute and implacable foes; and as at the dawning of the Rebellion, so now, let us pledge our faith to all our fellow-citizens, and our undying devotion to the Union, wherever the great flag, the symbol of liberty and law, waves on the land or on the sea.

And now, dear fallen comrades, wherever you have found your final resting-place, repose in peace and honor. We who shared with you the long night watches, the weary marches, the stormy conflicts, like you are soon to pass away; but coming generations shall take up our eulogy, and you shall be known and honored long after the clods of the valley have pressed us to our eternal rest. Though to a narrow vision your lives seem short, your deaths to have been premature, yet that life is full and complete which, like yours, has answered life's

great end. It is not wealth or power alone that constitutes the true glory of a state, but noble, high-souled men; and this imperial Union shall hold your fame forever as the brightest jewel in her radiant crown. As hearts cannot be divided, as true souls must ever remain united, so are we one army still. Although the great river which rolls between the living and the dead yet leaves us on this hither side; although we see that your faces are bright with a light more resplendent than that of the summer's sun, and that the armor you wear "never gleamed upon earthly anvil," still would we be one with you in fidelity to duty, in loyalty to liberty, in devotion to the country which is the mother of us all.

The monument was then formally surrendered to Mayor Davis, as the representative of the city, by Mr. CROMPTON, who spoke as follows: —

"MR. MAYOR, — The committee, believing that with these exercises their further care and responsibility should end, find it now their final but pleasing duty to consign to your care, as chief magistrate of the city, and that of your successors forever, this grateful tribute of our citizens; to the end that it may be protected and preserved as a memorial of troublous times, when Worcester discharged her duty to herself and to the nation."

The Hon. EDWARD L. DAVIS, in accepting the trust, responded in the following words: —

"SIR, — You and your associates have carried out the wishes of the government and of the people in a manner which entitles you to their lasting gratitude.

"Your labors have been long: your difficulties have been great. But by patience, by good judgment, and, I may add, by good fortune, success has finally been attained; and to-day, not only is the eye pleased, but the heart is satisfied. A sacred promise has been fulfilled. Man's word to his fellow-man, when the nation's life was threatened, and danger and death were near, has, in these later days of peace, been faithfully kept. The memories of the brave who fell are honored; the confidence and hopes of the living are strengthened.

"In the name of the City of Worcester, in behalf of the people as their legal representative, I thank you and congratulate you upon this happy result.

"These impressive ceremonies are most fitting. By prayer, by the joyful strains of praise, and hymn of thanksgiving, by eloquent appeals to every sentiment of loyalty and patriotism from those who fought for our country's cause in legislative hall and on the battle-field, by the presence of this vast concourse of people, the seal of approval is given, and the dedication is complete.

"This monument, founded upon the principles of liberty and equality, built up by the willing contributions of more than forty thousand people, beautified by its natural surrounding, ornamented by art, and sanctified by the blood of those whose precious lives it commemorates, I accept for the City of Worcester; to be held in affectionate veneration, to be guarded by strictest watch and ward, to be handed down from age to age."

The audience then joined in singing the anthem "Old Hundred," the Germania Band leading; and, at the conclusion of the singing, the exercises were closed with the benediction, pronounced by Rev. E. H. Hall, pastor of the First Unitarian Church, formerly chaplain of the Forty-fourth Massachusetts Regiment.